

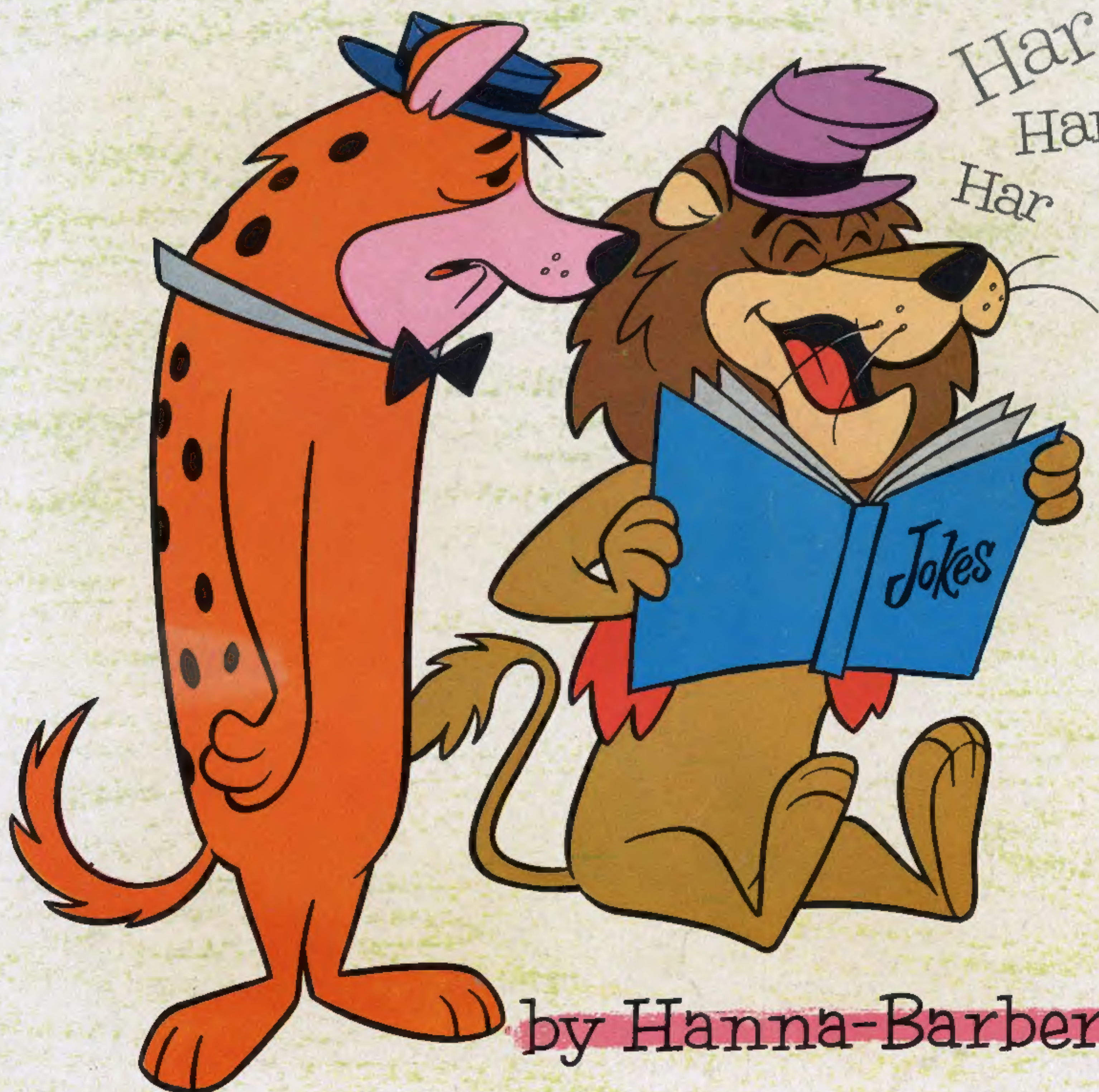
GOLD  
KEY

LIPPY and HARDY

NOW ONLY 12c

10049-303

# Lippy the Lion and Hardy Har Har



by Hanna-Barbera



Hanna-Barbera  
Lippy the Lion  
and Hardy  
Har Har



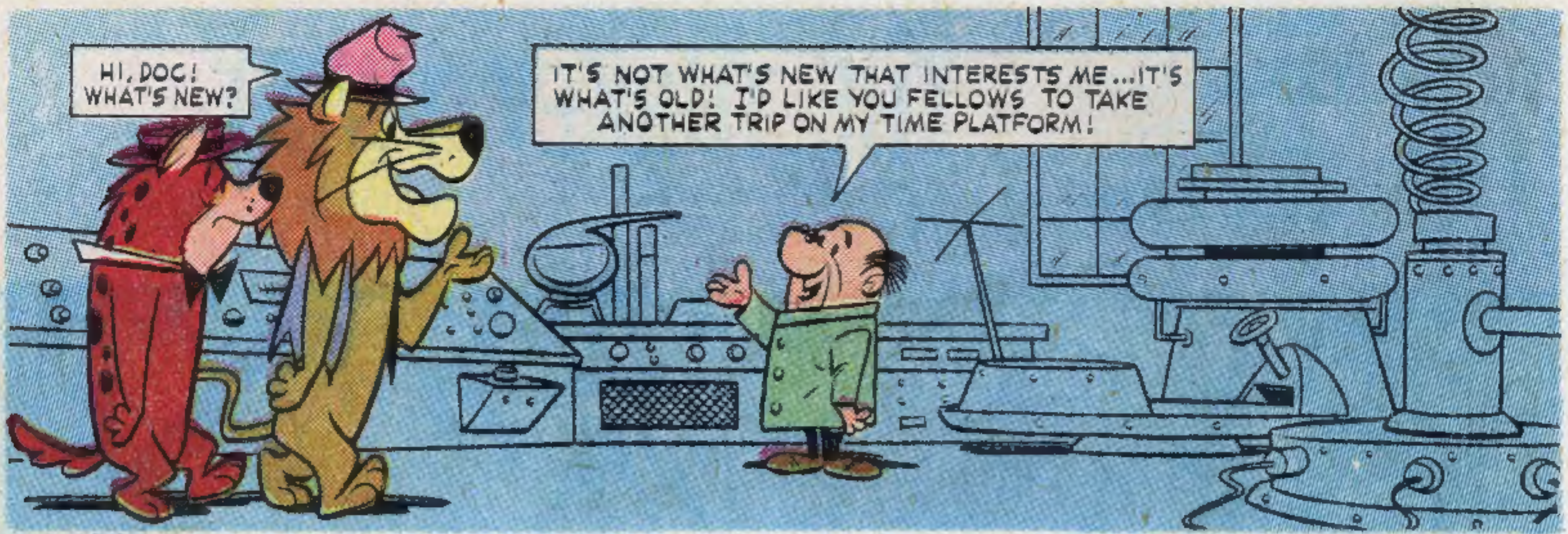


Hanna-Barbera  
Lippy the Lion  
and Hardy  
Har Har

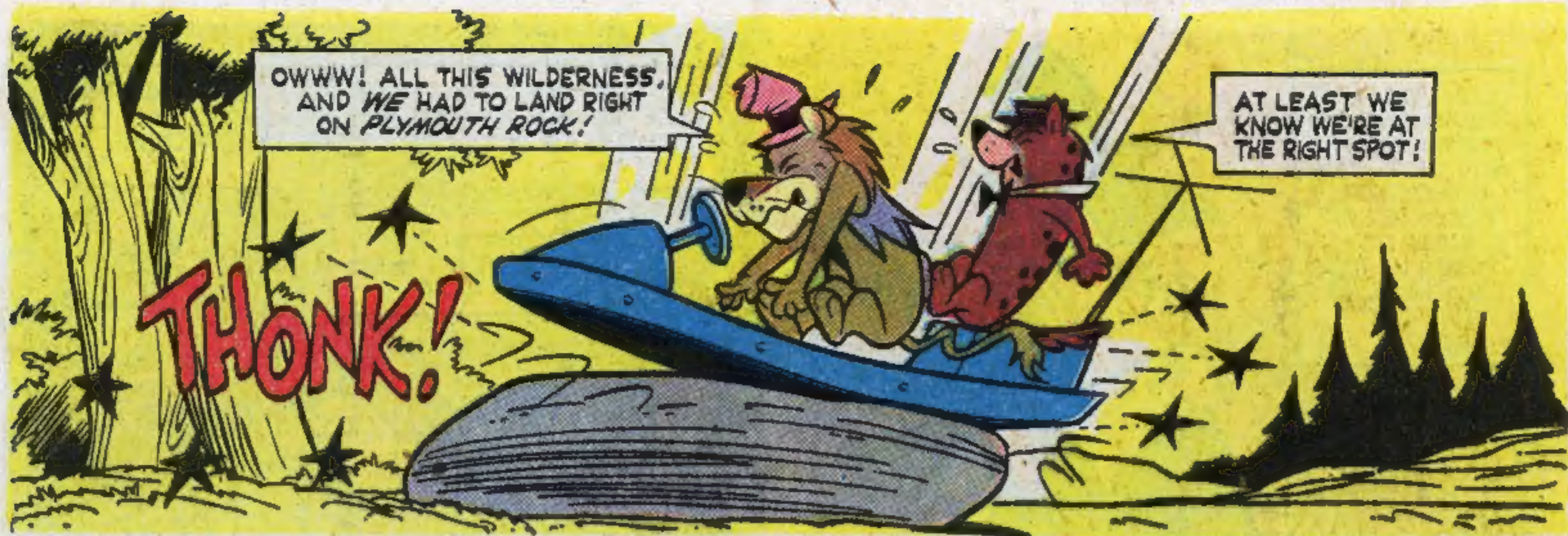
# THE TURKEY TWIST











OWWW! ALL THIS WILDERNESS,  
AND WE HAD TO LAND RIGHT  
ON PLYMOUTH ROCK!

AT LEAST WE  
KNOW WE'RE AT  
THE RIGHT SPOT!

THONK!



I SURE HOPE WE FIND TURKEY ON  
THE TABLE HERE! OTHERWISE, THINGS  
WILL REALLY BE A MESS BACK IN  
OUR OWN TIME!

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
LIPPY?



I MEAN, IF OUR TIME  
LEARNS THAT TURKEY  
WASN'T THE  
TRADITIONAL FARE FOR  
THANKSGIVING, THEY  
MIGHT NOT SERVE IT!

(ULP!) IMAGINE  
MISSING OUT ON  
THOSE LUSCIOUS  
THANKSGIVING  
TURKEY DINNERS!



SOON...

AHA, STRANGERS! BUT ALL  
FOLKS ARE WELCOME TO OUR  
TABLE ON THIS HAPPY DAY!

MMM! LOOKS JUST LIKE HOME,  
HARDY! PUMPKIN PIES AND THE  
WORKS!



WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE  
MAIN COURSE! HOT  
YORKSHIRE PUDDING!

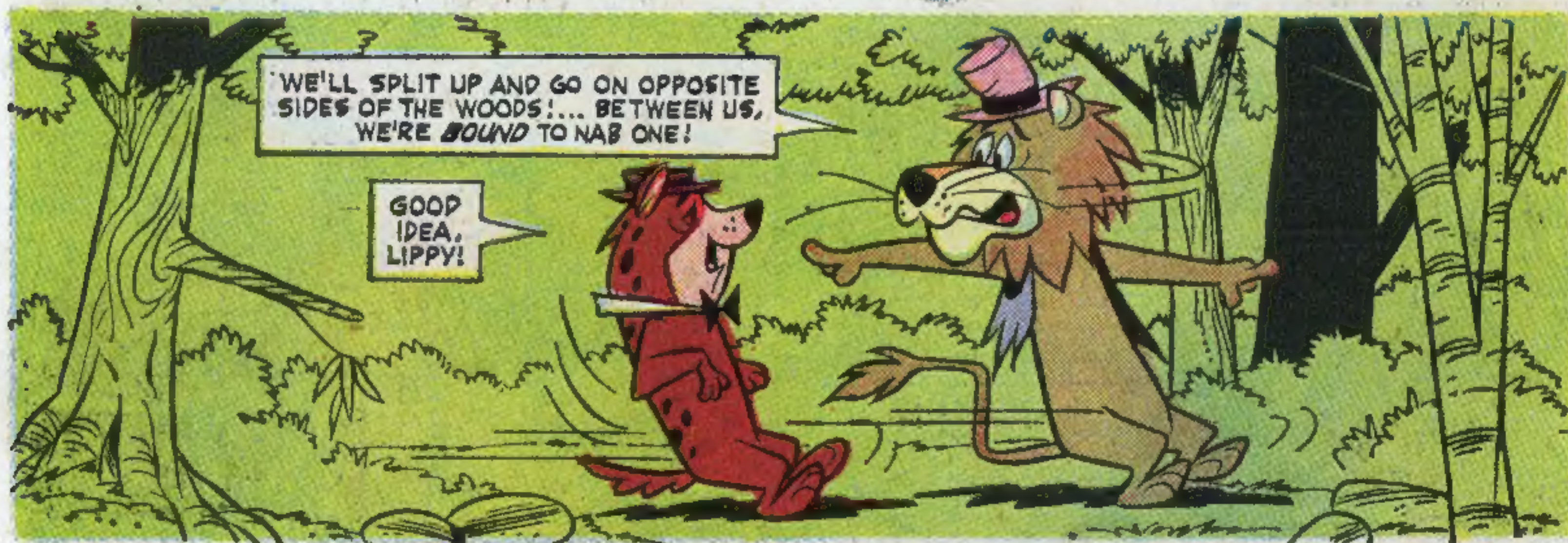
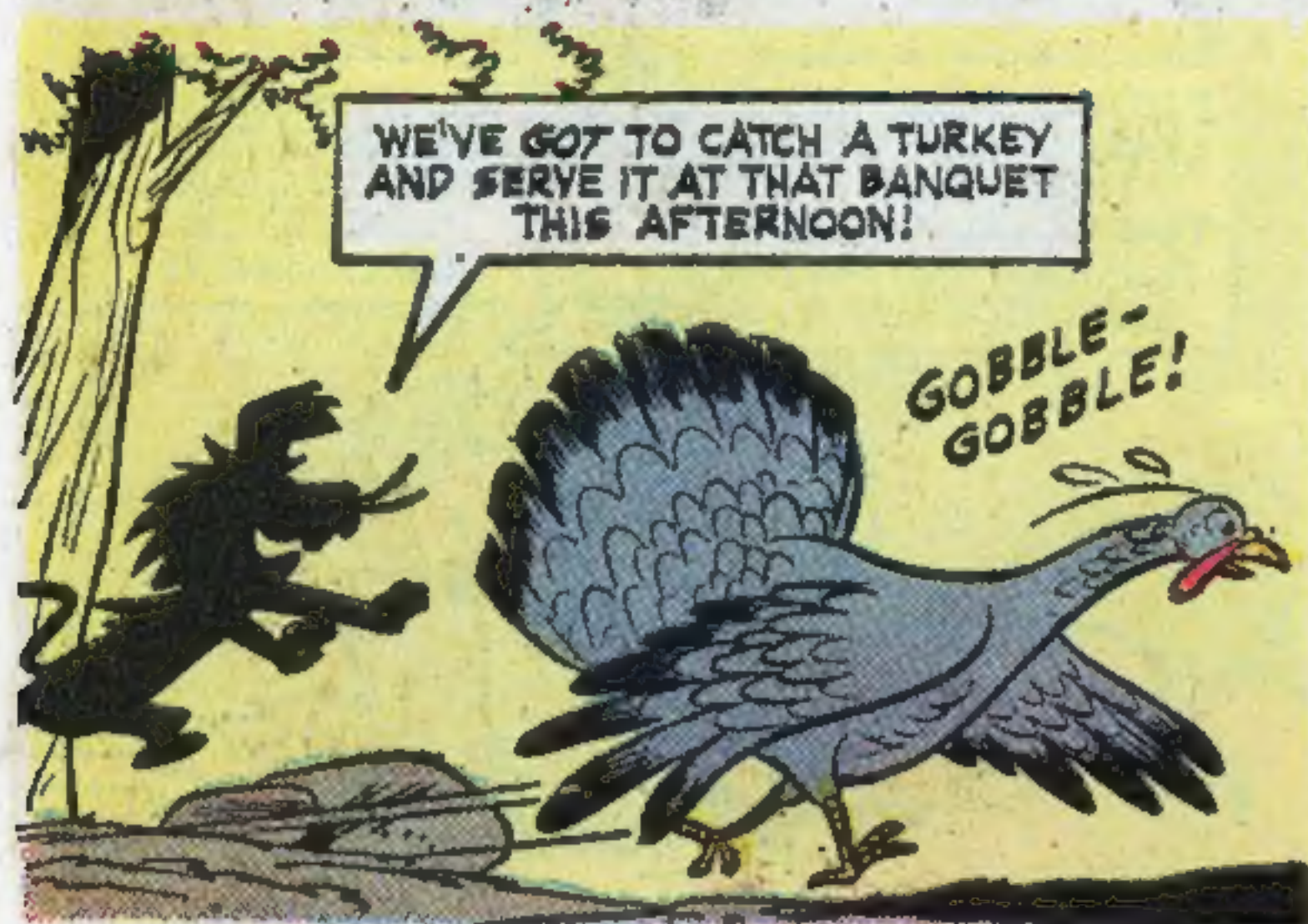
(ULP!) YORKSHIRE  
PUDDING? WHY  
NOT TURKEY?



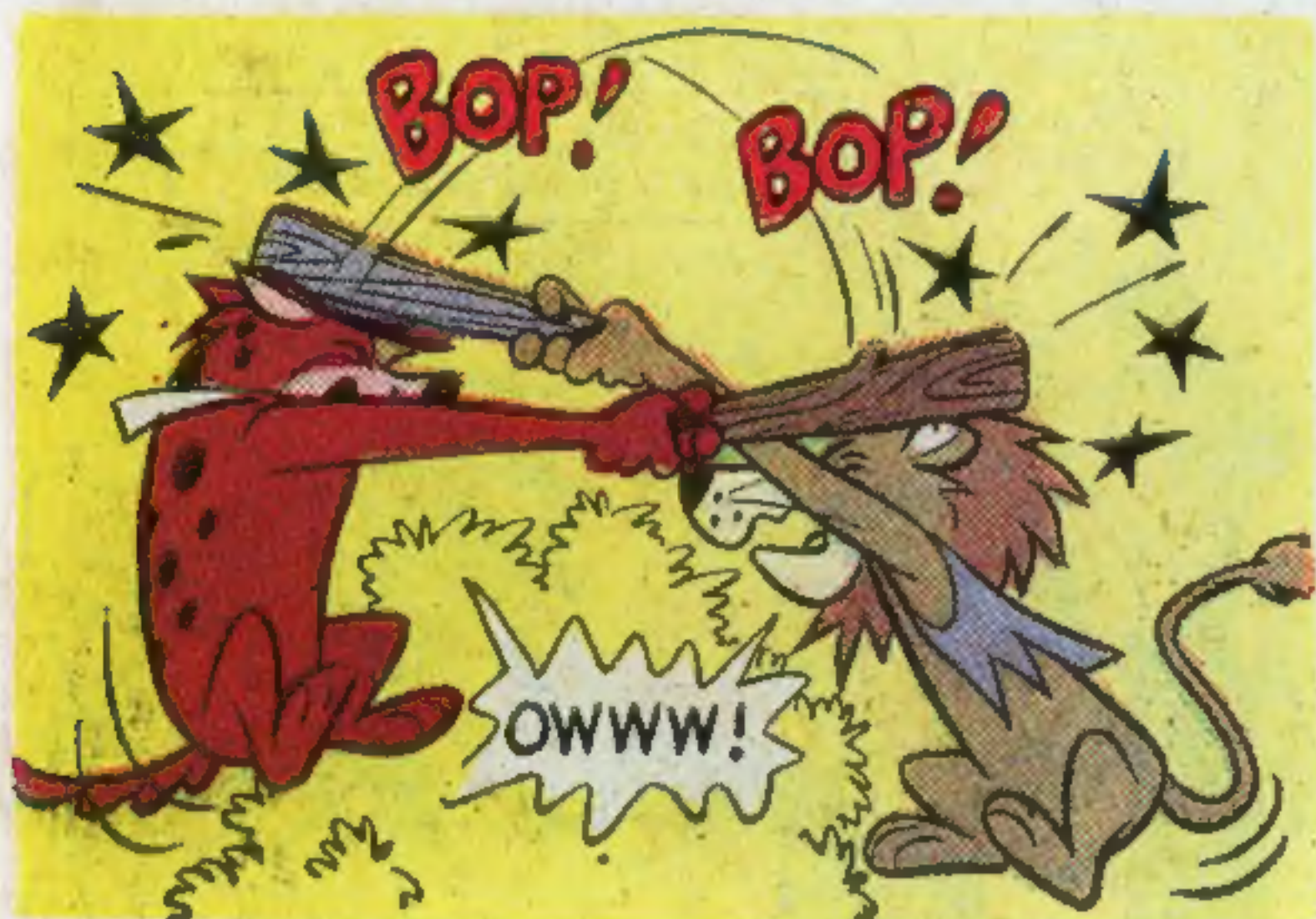
HA-HA! TURKEY?  
YOU MEAN THOSE  
WILD BIRDS  
THAT ROAM ALL  
OVER THE NEW  
WORLD? WHO'D  
WANT TO EAT  
THEM?

LOTS OF  
PEOPLE!  
ME, FOR  
INSTANCE!

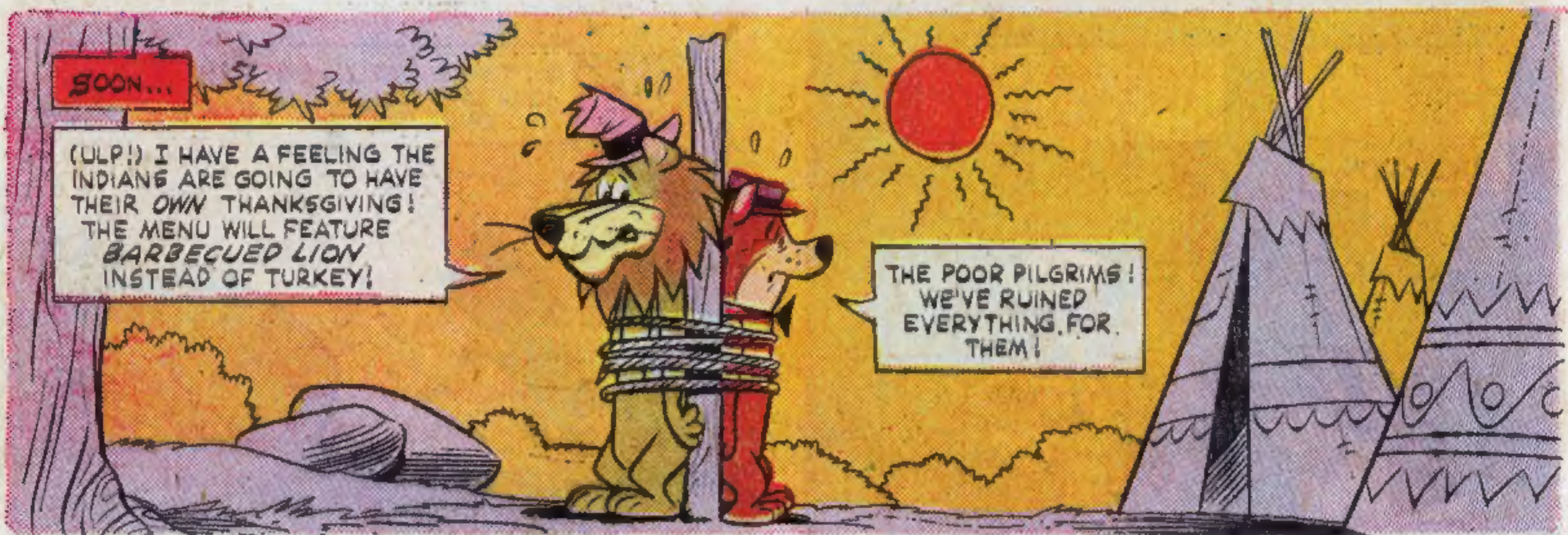




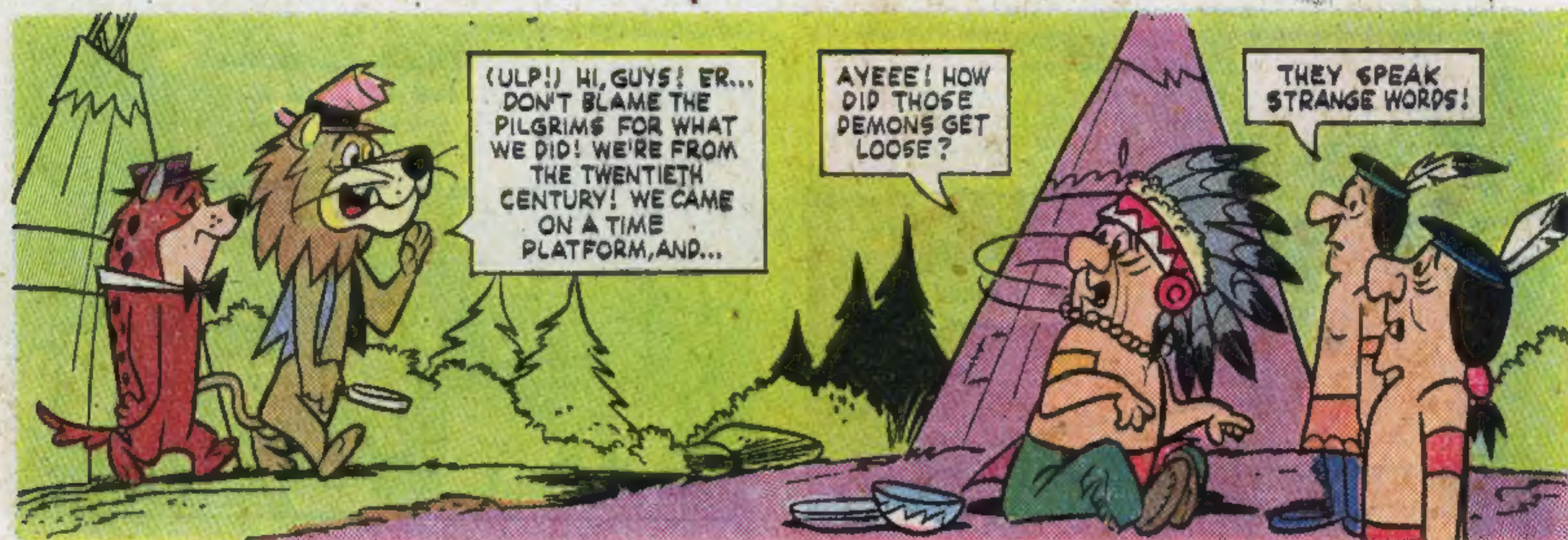
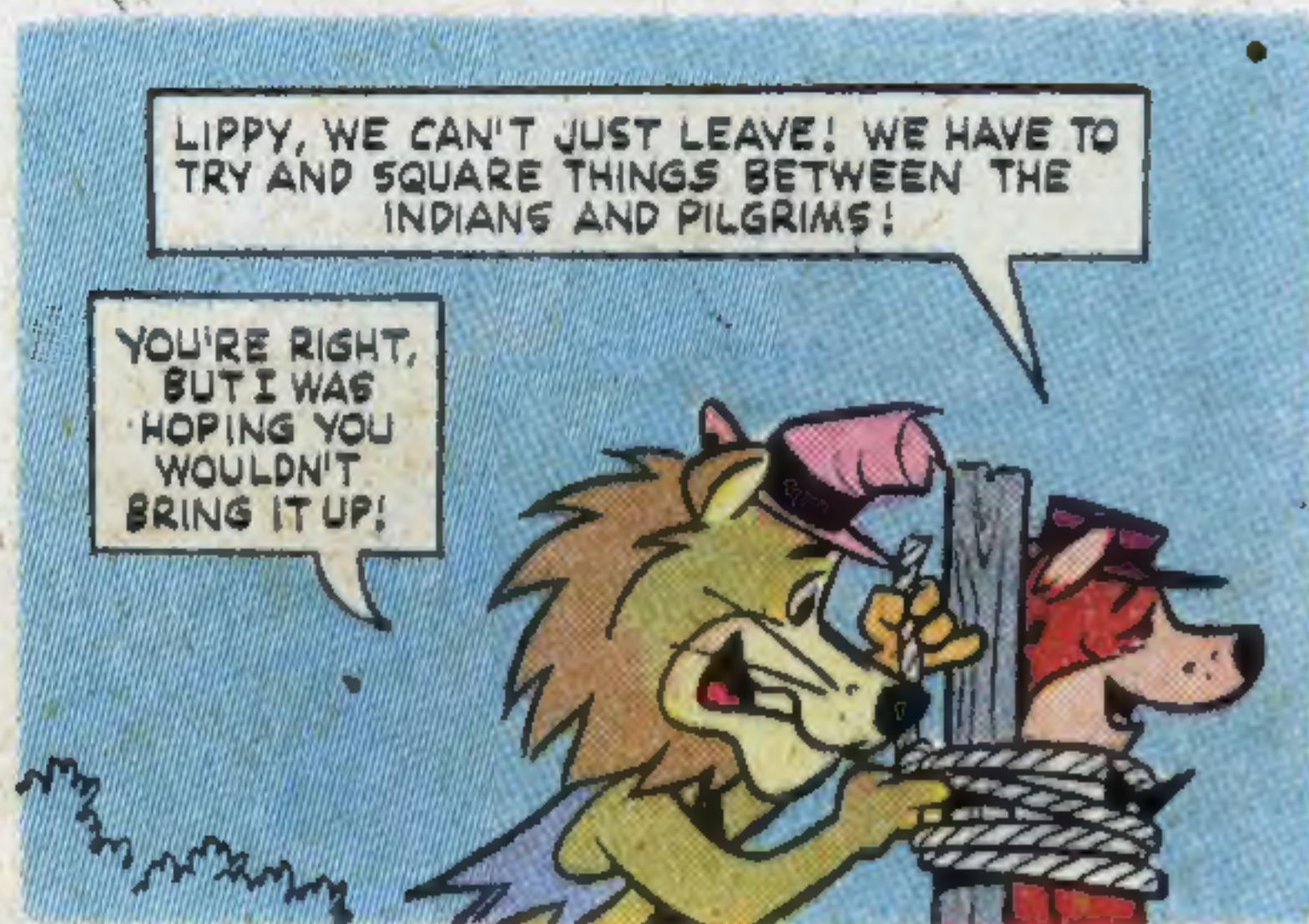
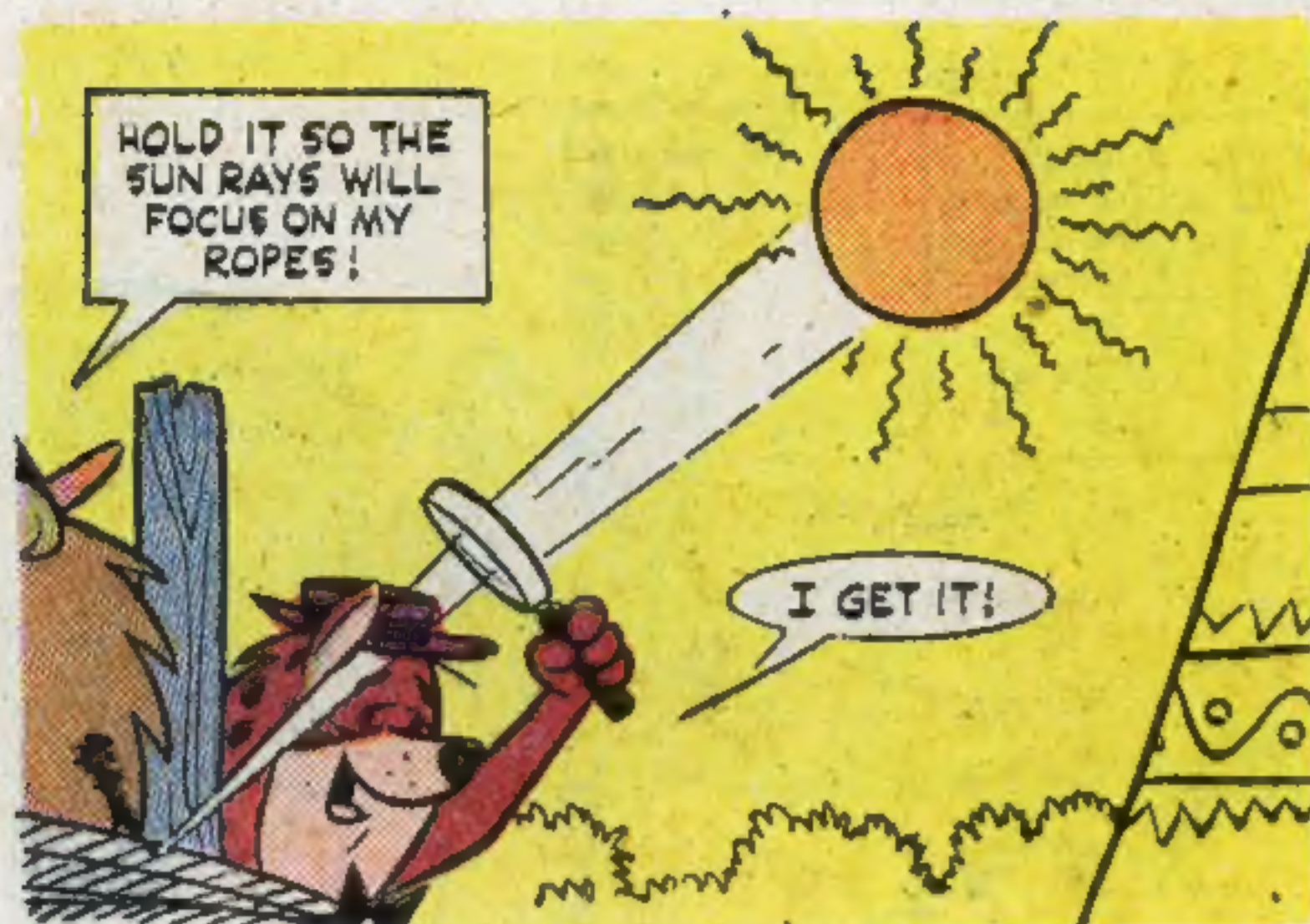




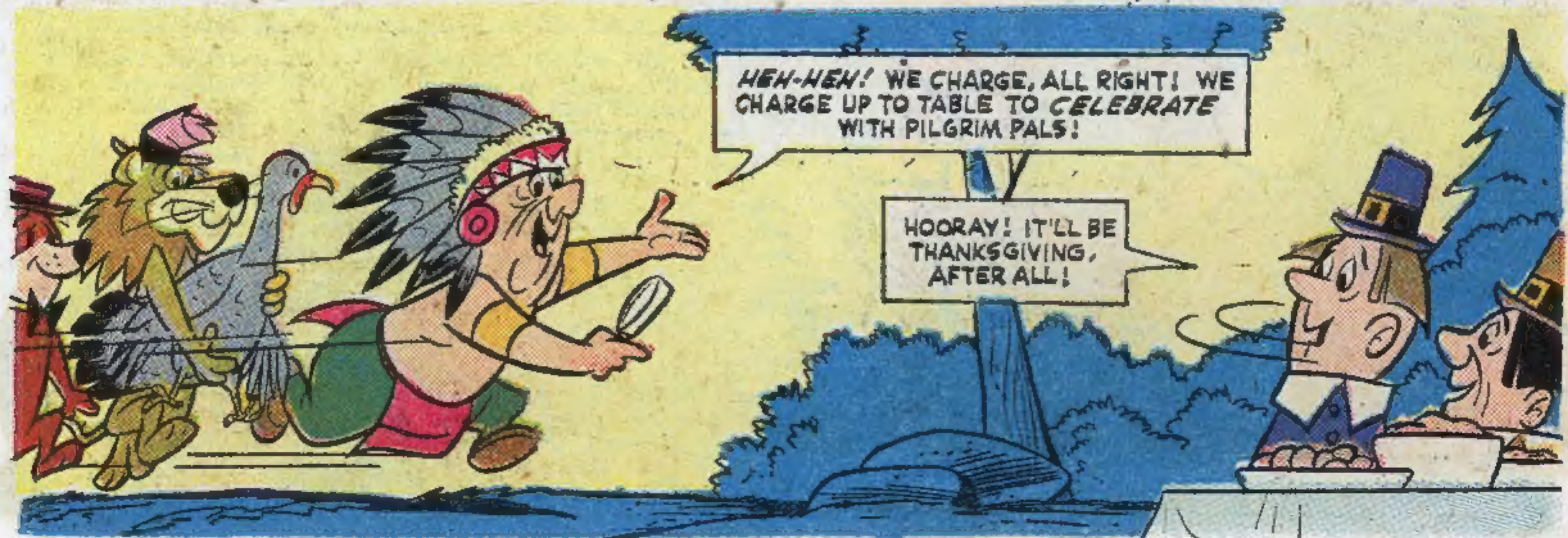
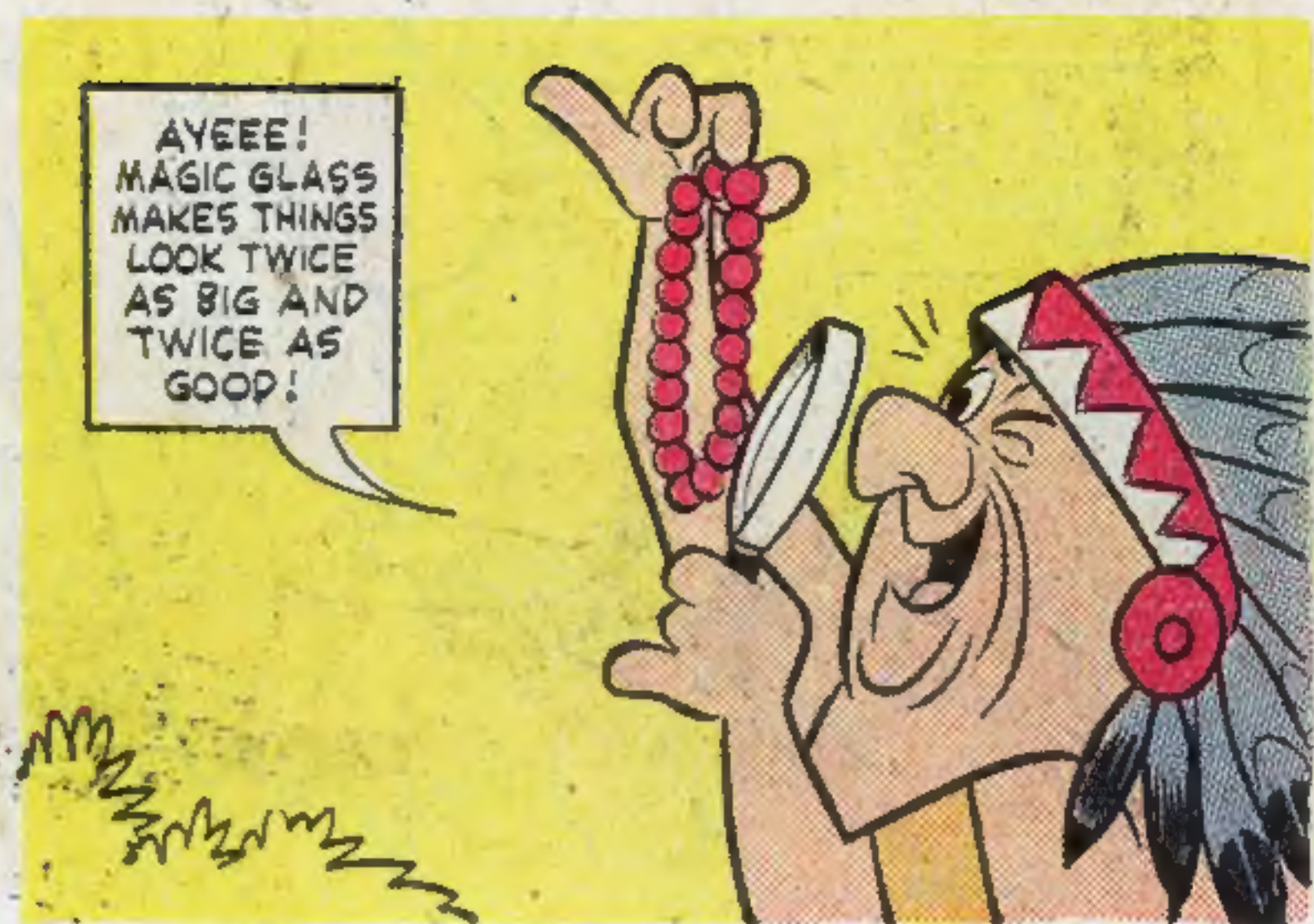




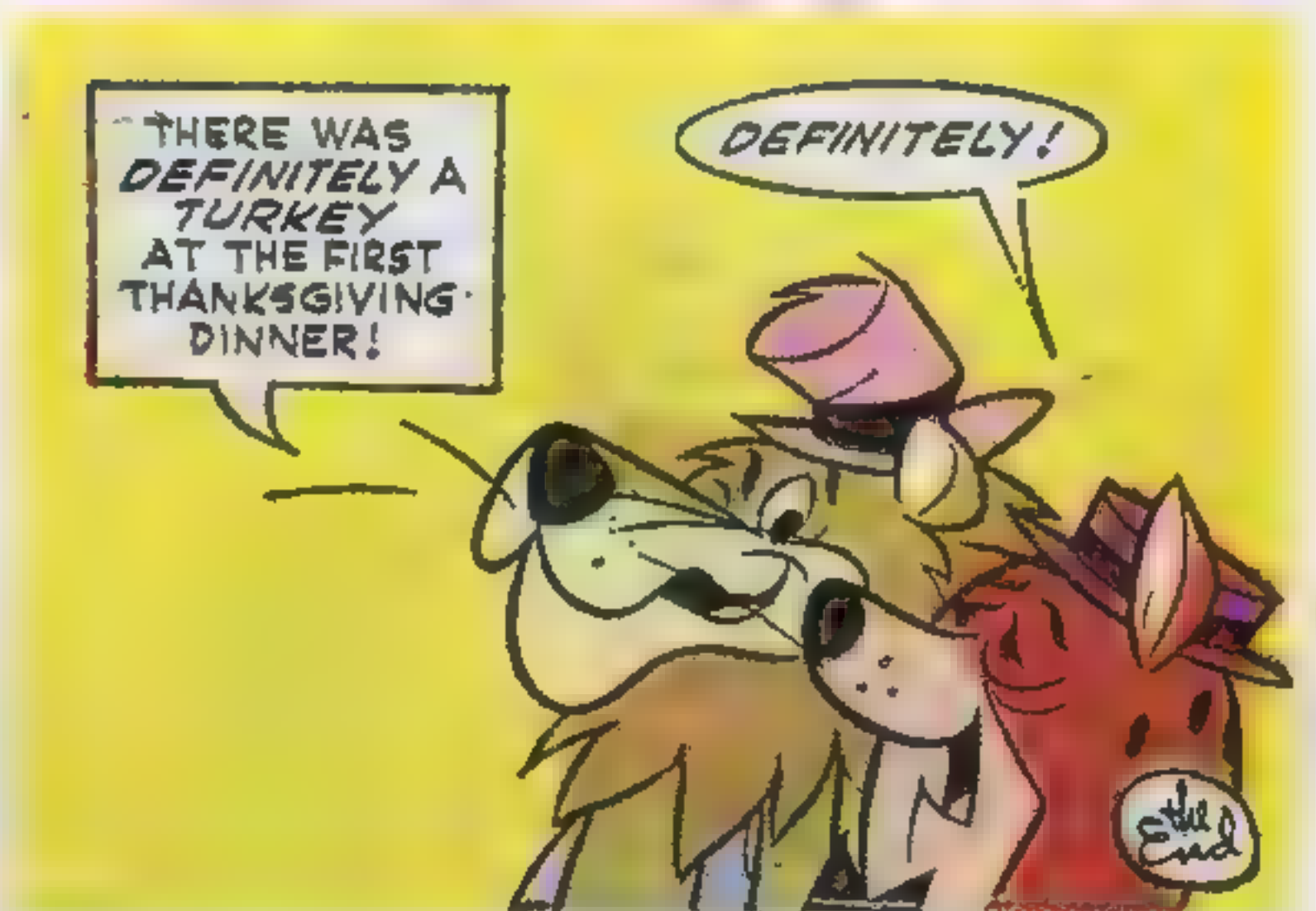
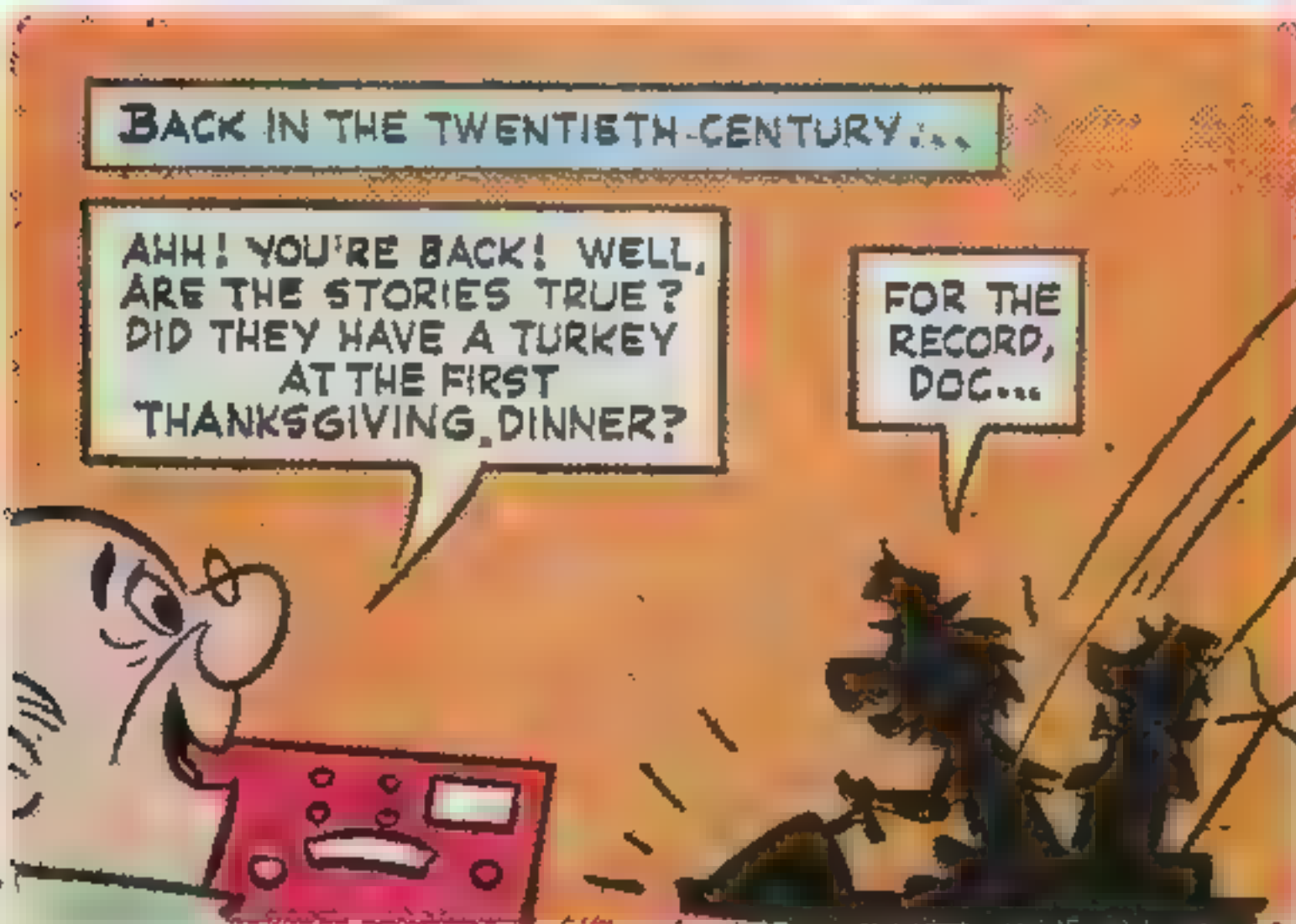
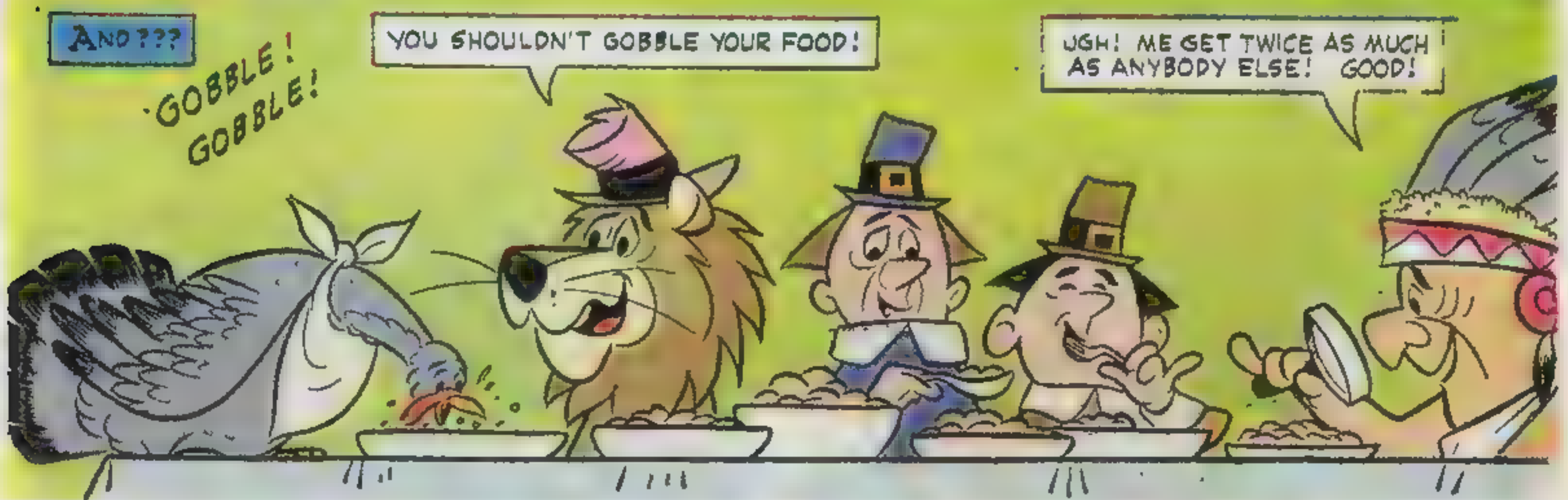
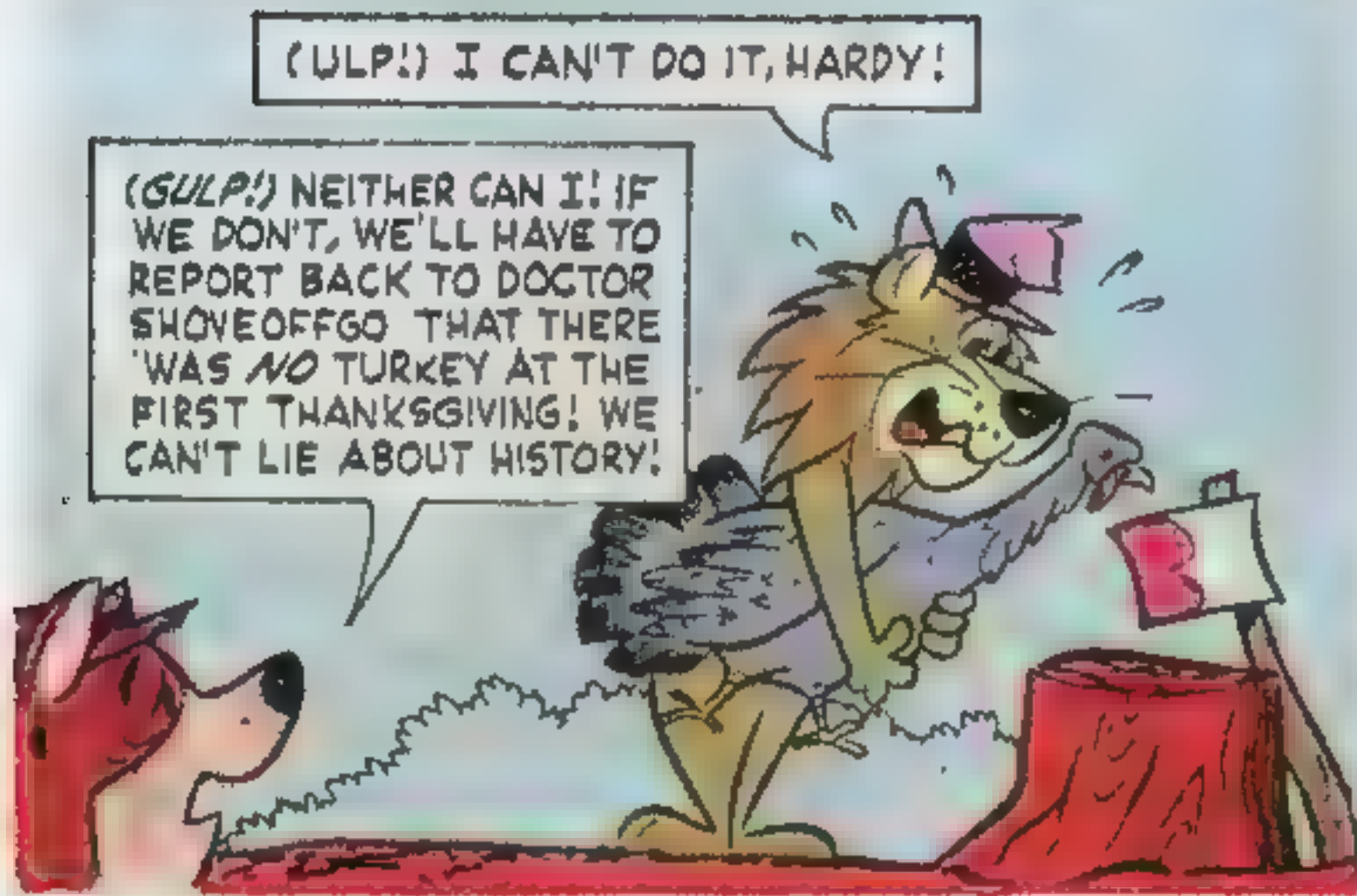
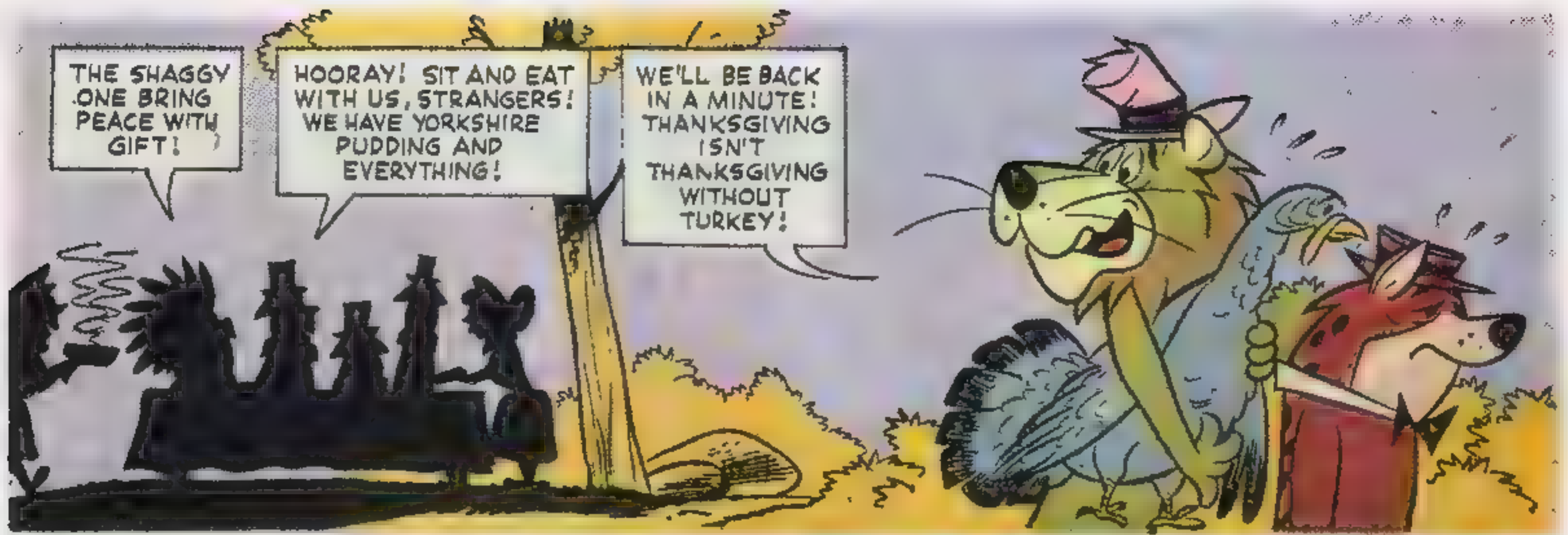














Hanna-Barbera  
Lippy the Lion  
and Hardy  
Har Har

# THE DIAMOND RING-A-DING-DING

GOOD HEAVENS! I FINALLY DID IT!  
HA-HA! I JUST FIGURED OUT A  
WAY TO GET RICH QUICK!

(SIGH!) IT  
WON'T WORK!



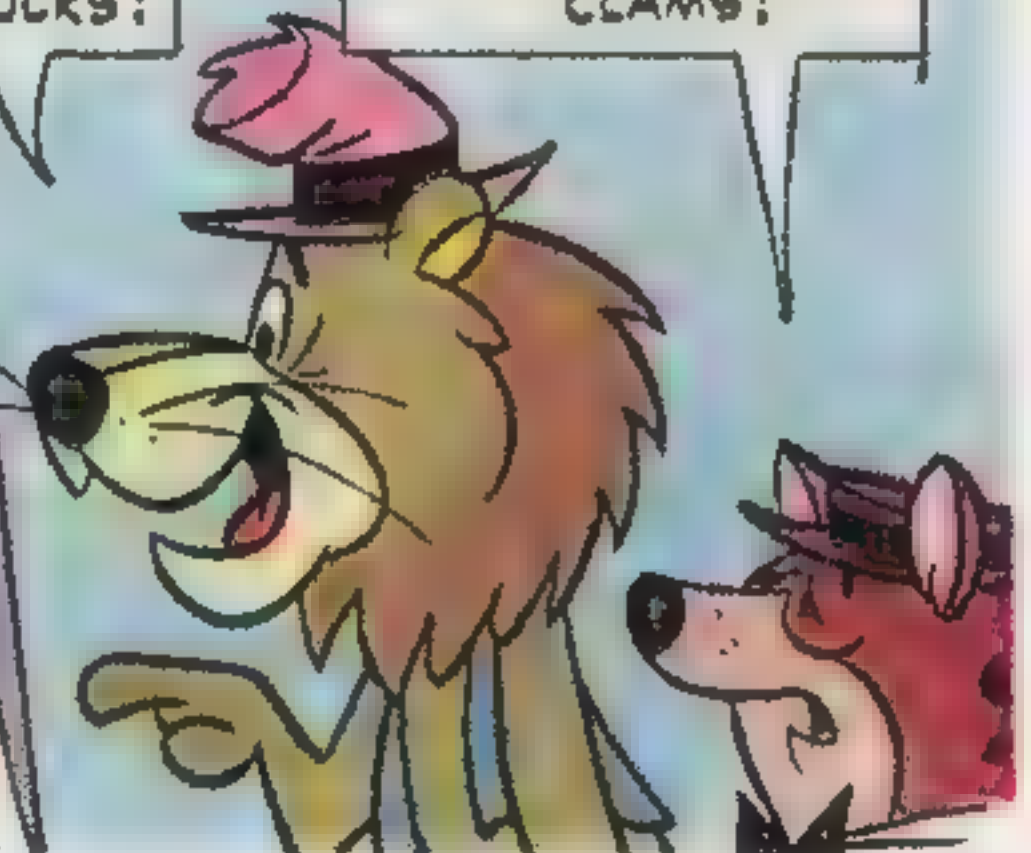
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT WHEN YOU HAVEN'T  
ANY IDEA WHAT MY PLAN IS? DON'T BE SUCH  
AN OPTOMETRIST!

THAT'S PESSIMIST, AND  
WHAT'S THE PLAN?



IMAGINE A PEARL  
WORTH THIRTY  
THOUSAND BUCKS!

(SIGH!) I'LL ADMIT  
THAT'S A LOT OF  
CLAMS!



YOU BET YOUR KNAPSACK  
THAT'S A LOT OF CLAMS!  
SO, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS  
GET AN OYSTER AND  
WE'RE RICH!

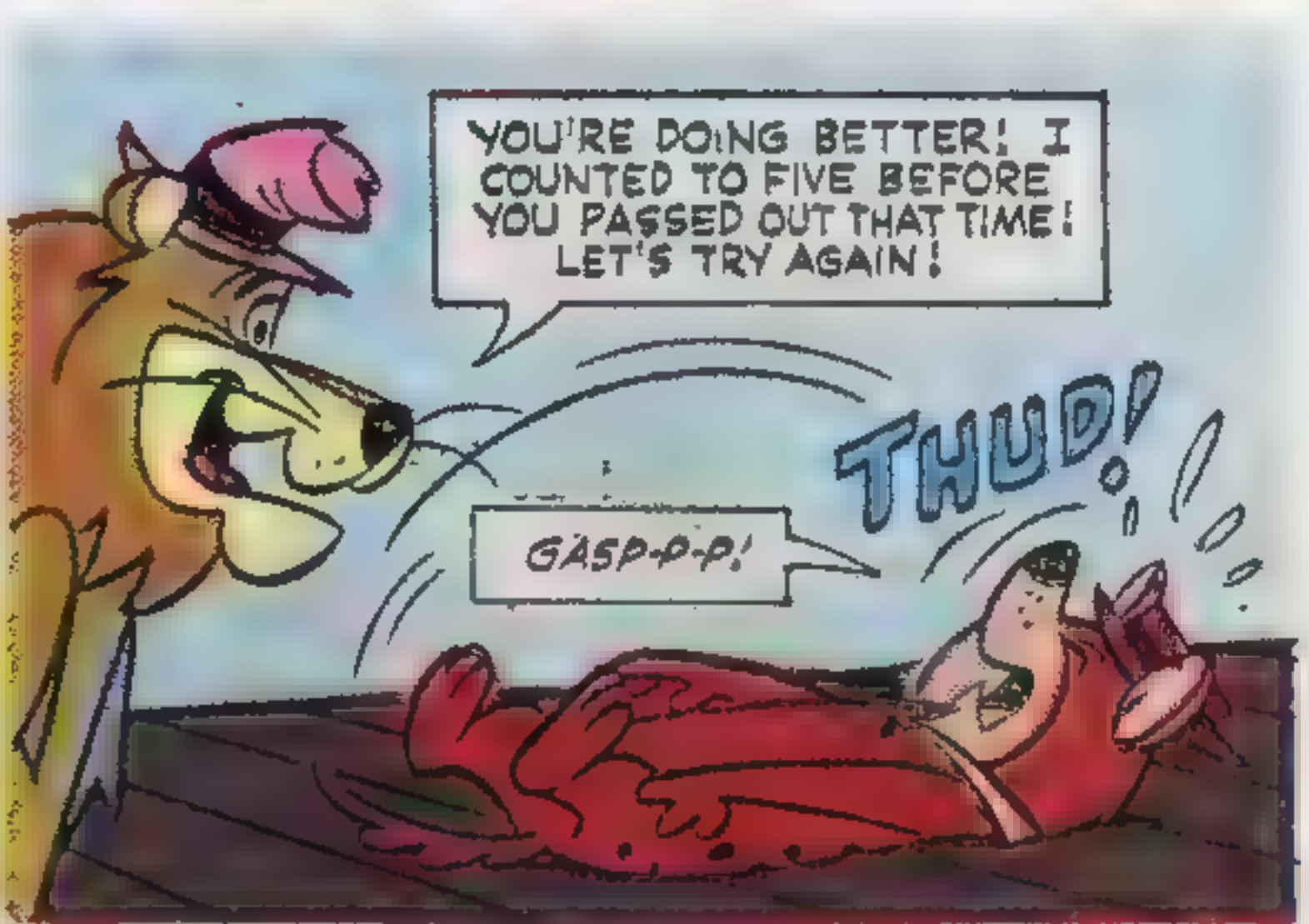
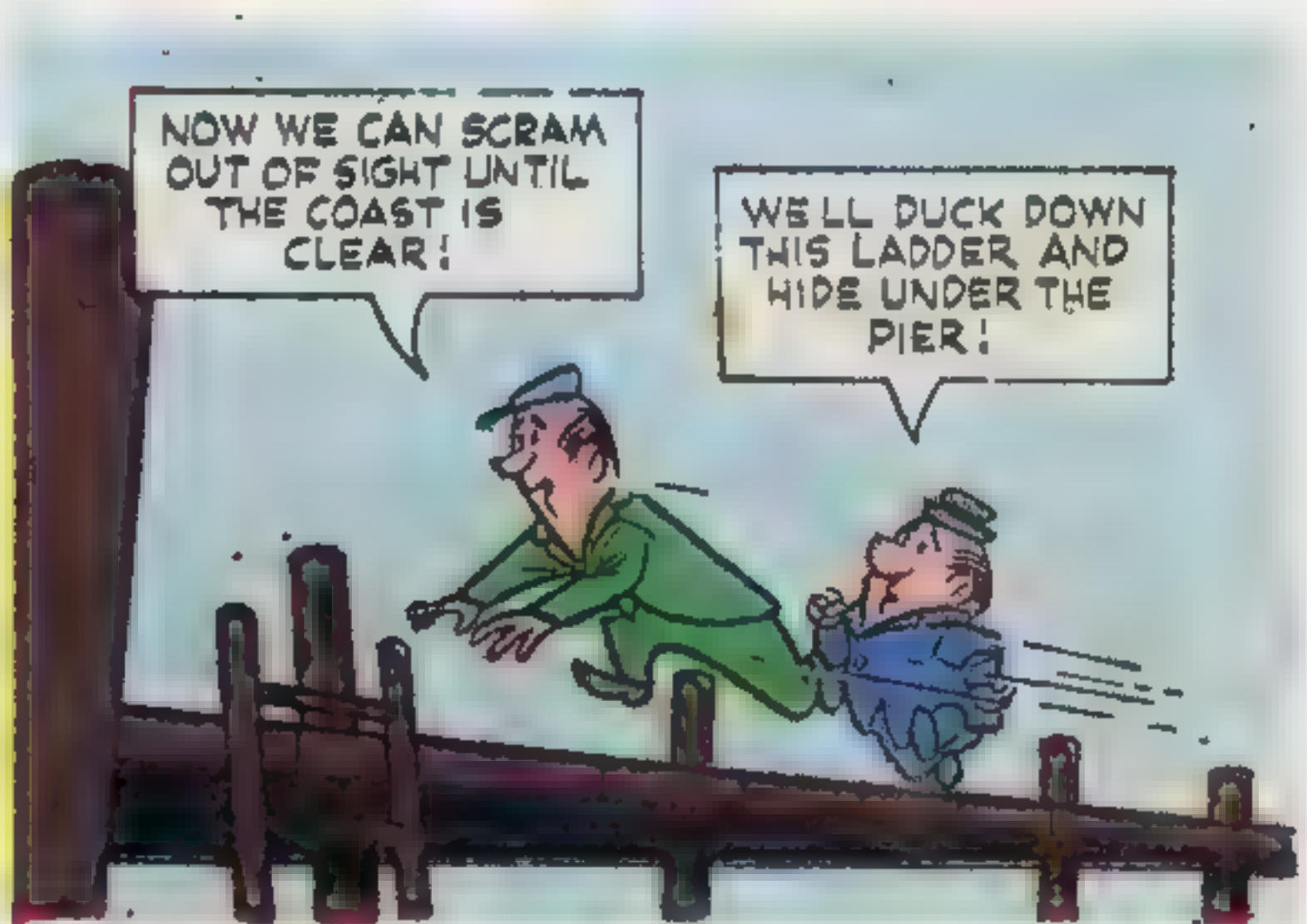
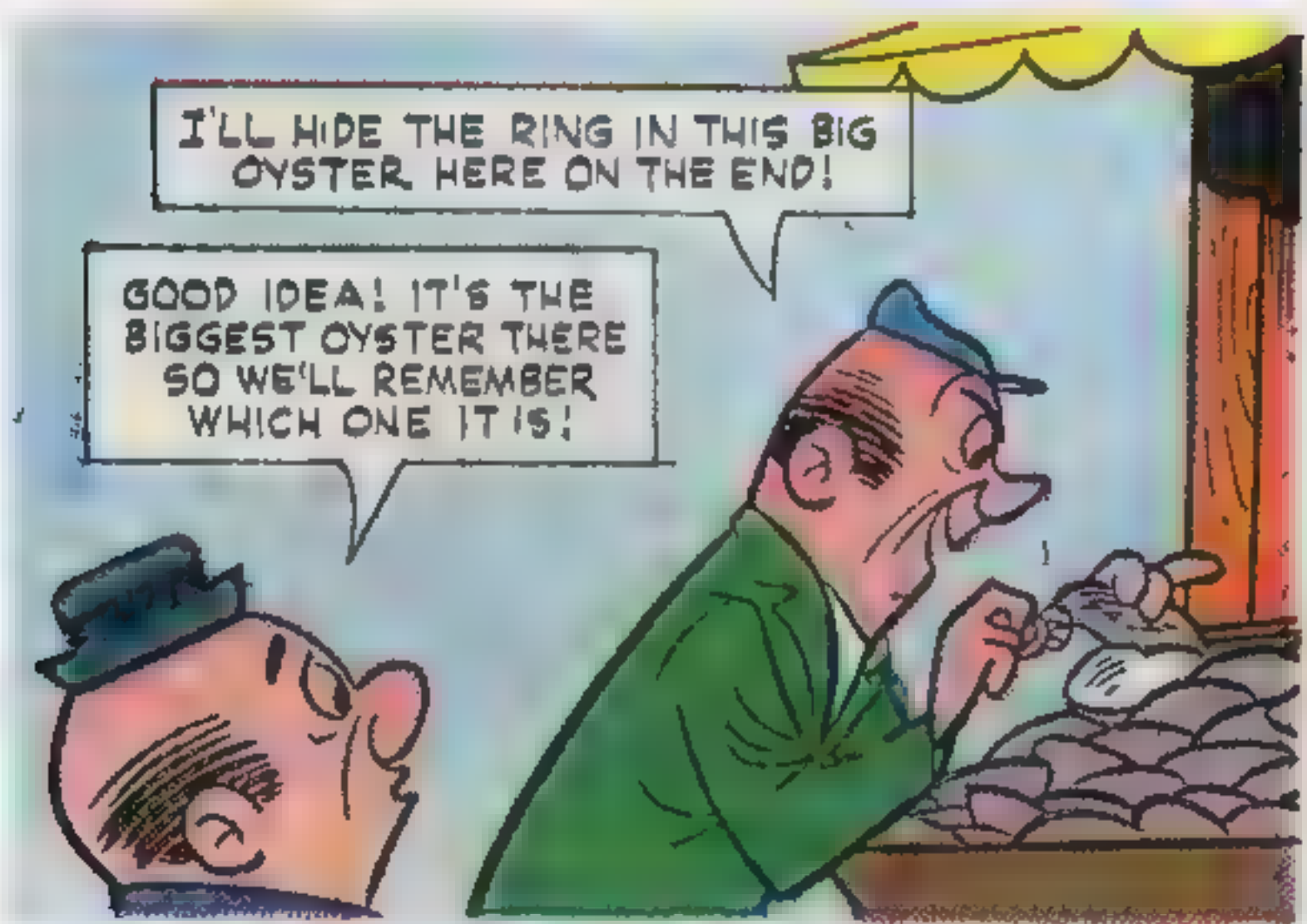
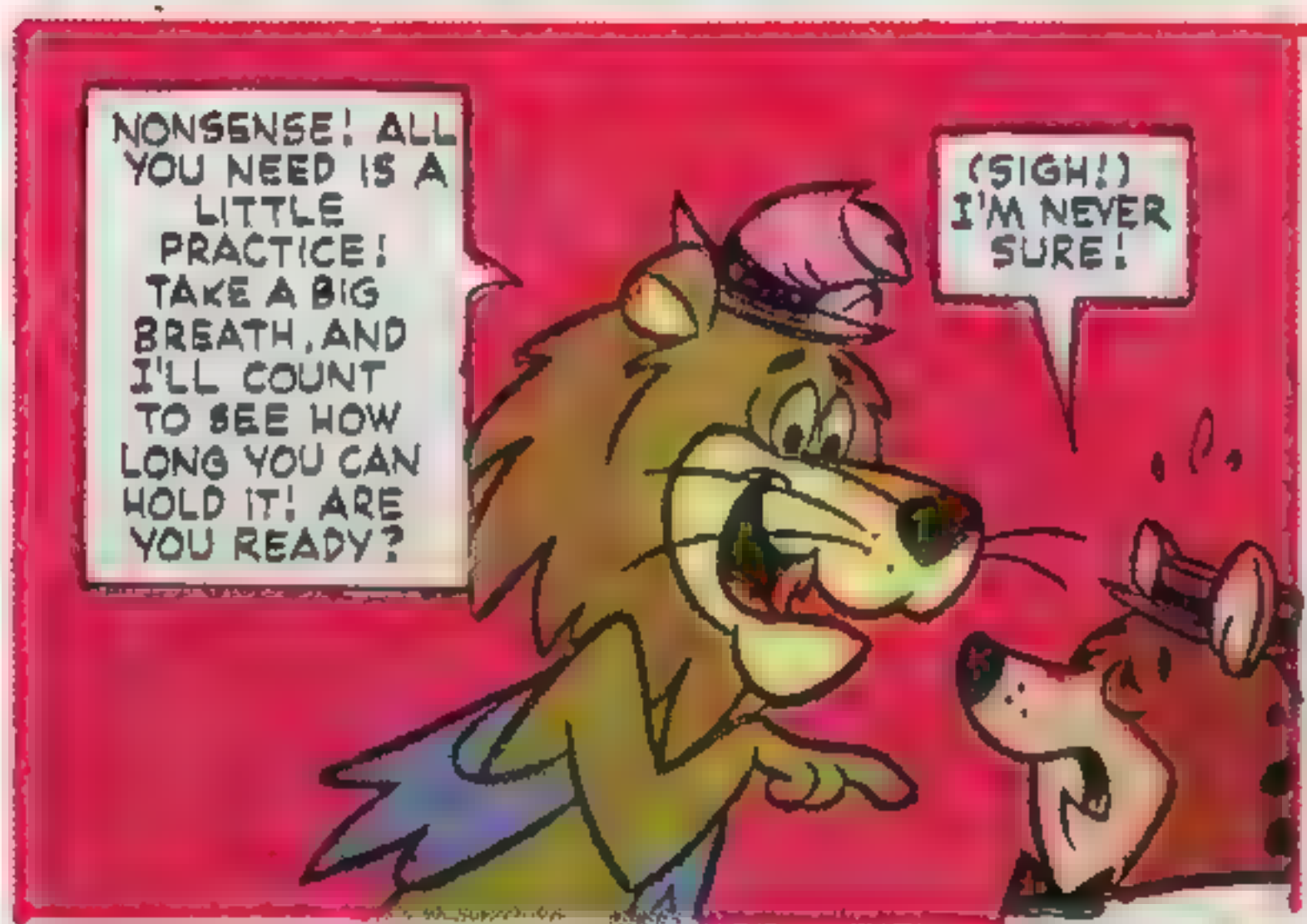
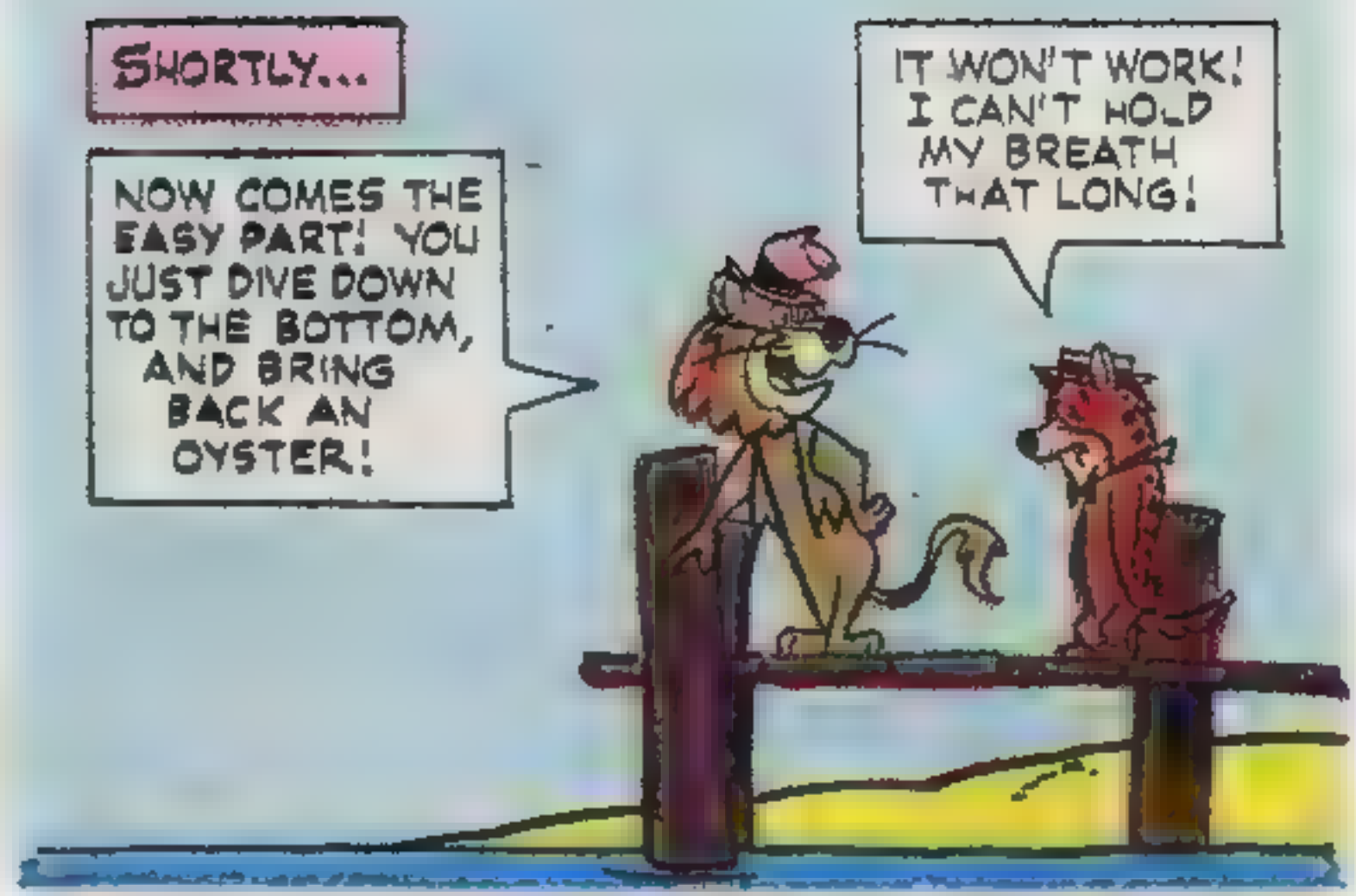
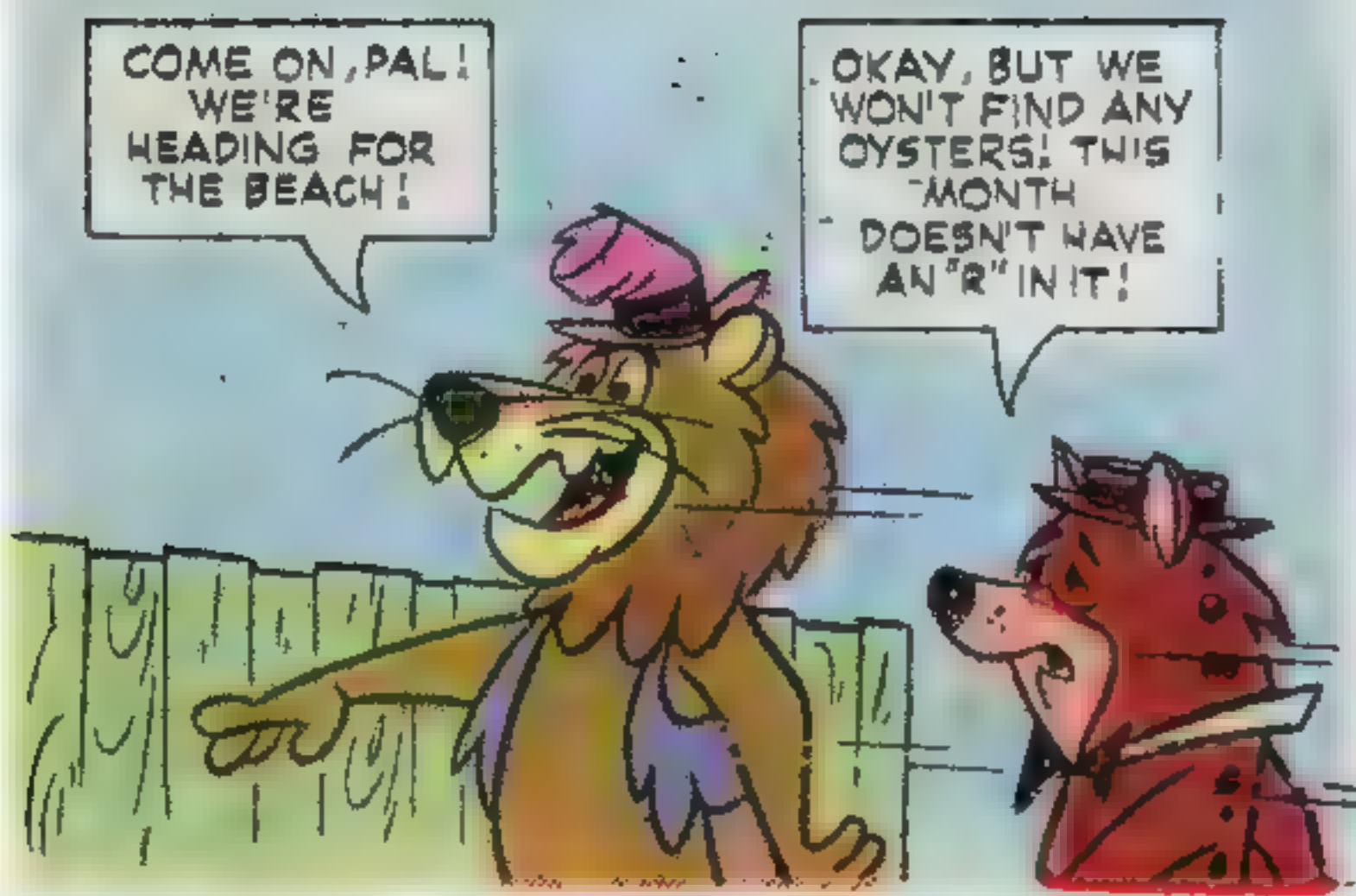
IT'LL NEVER WORK!  
WHERE CAN WE  
FIND AN OYSTER?



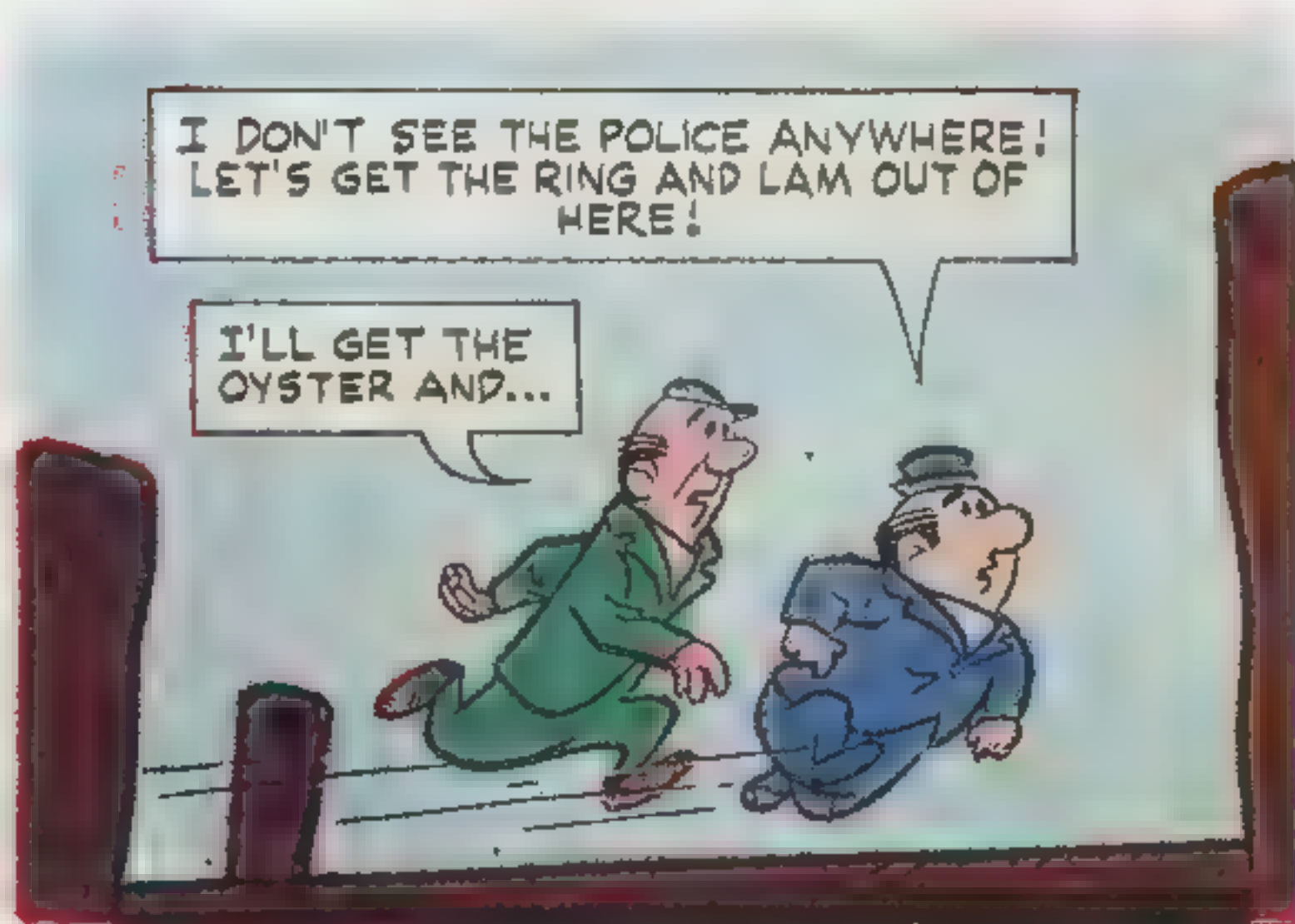
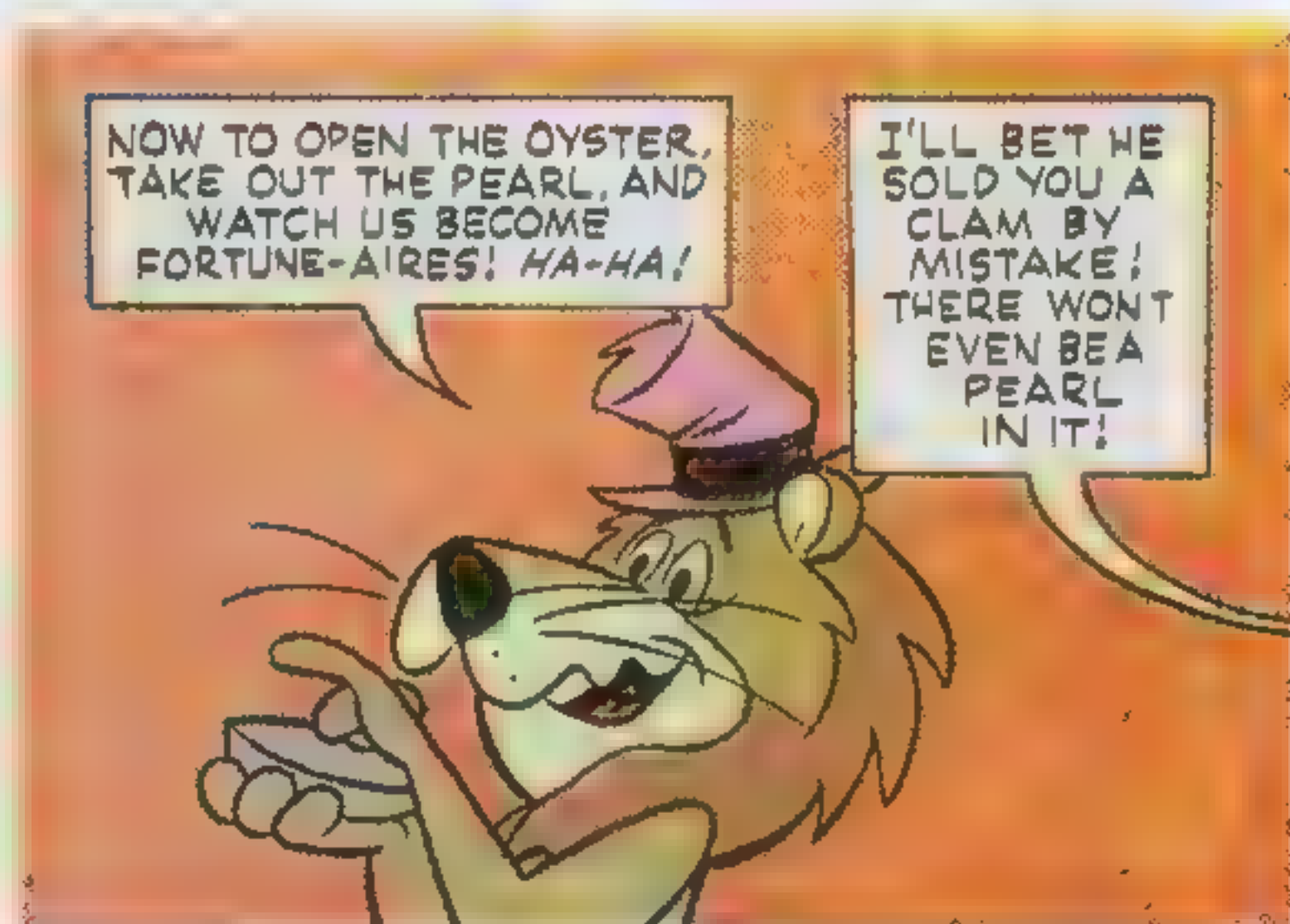
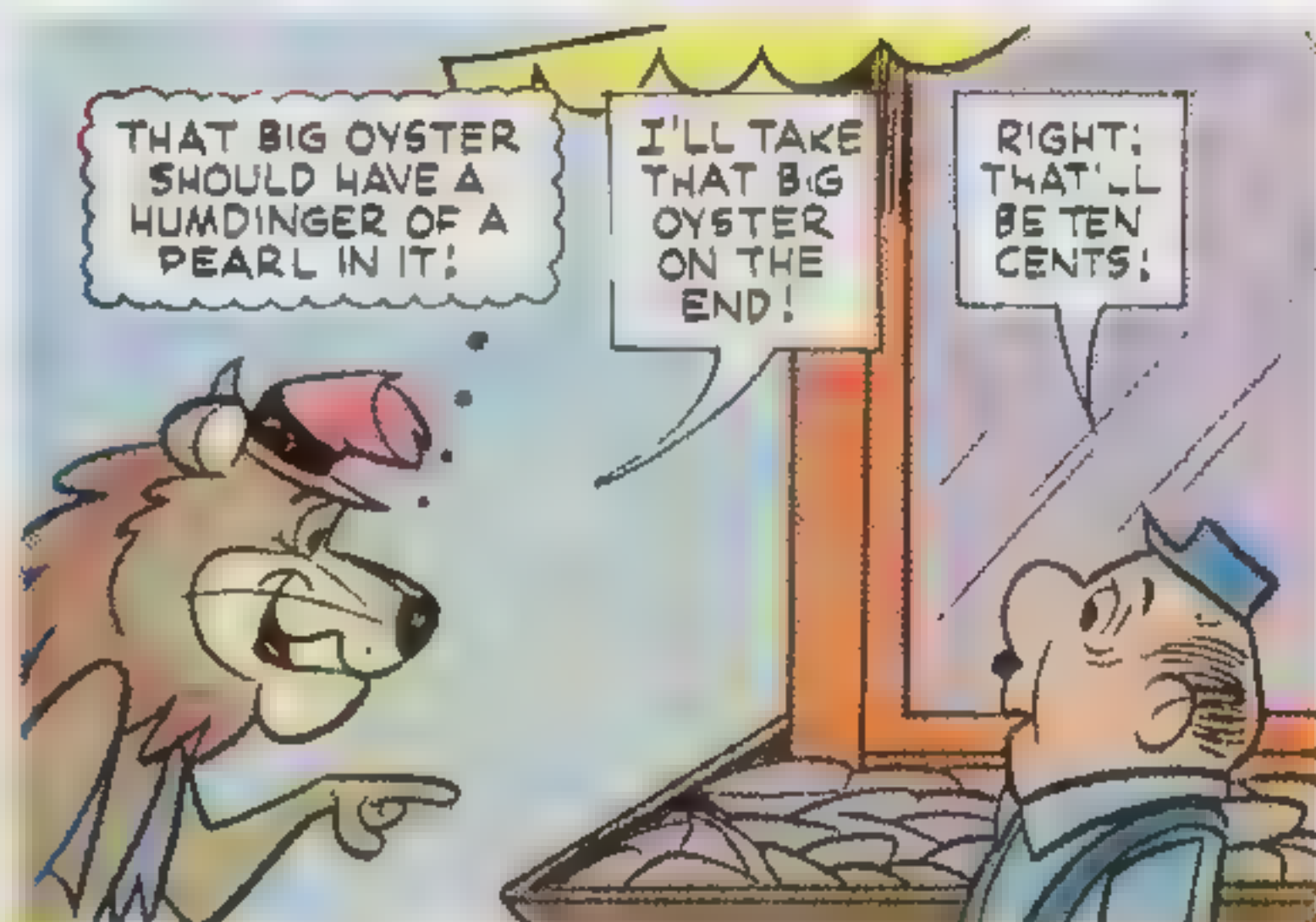
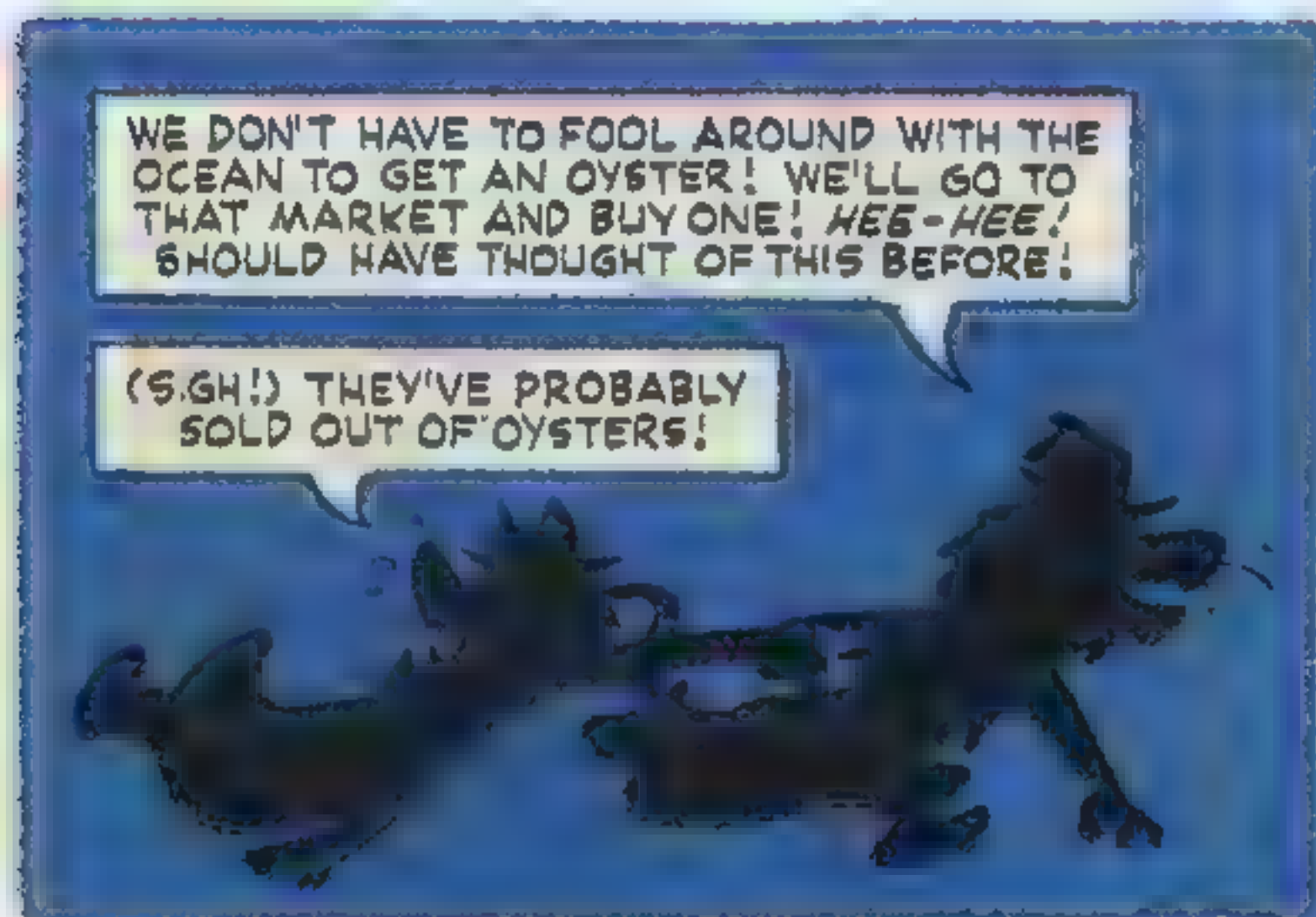
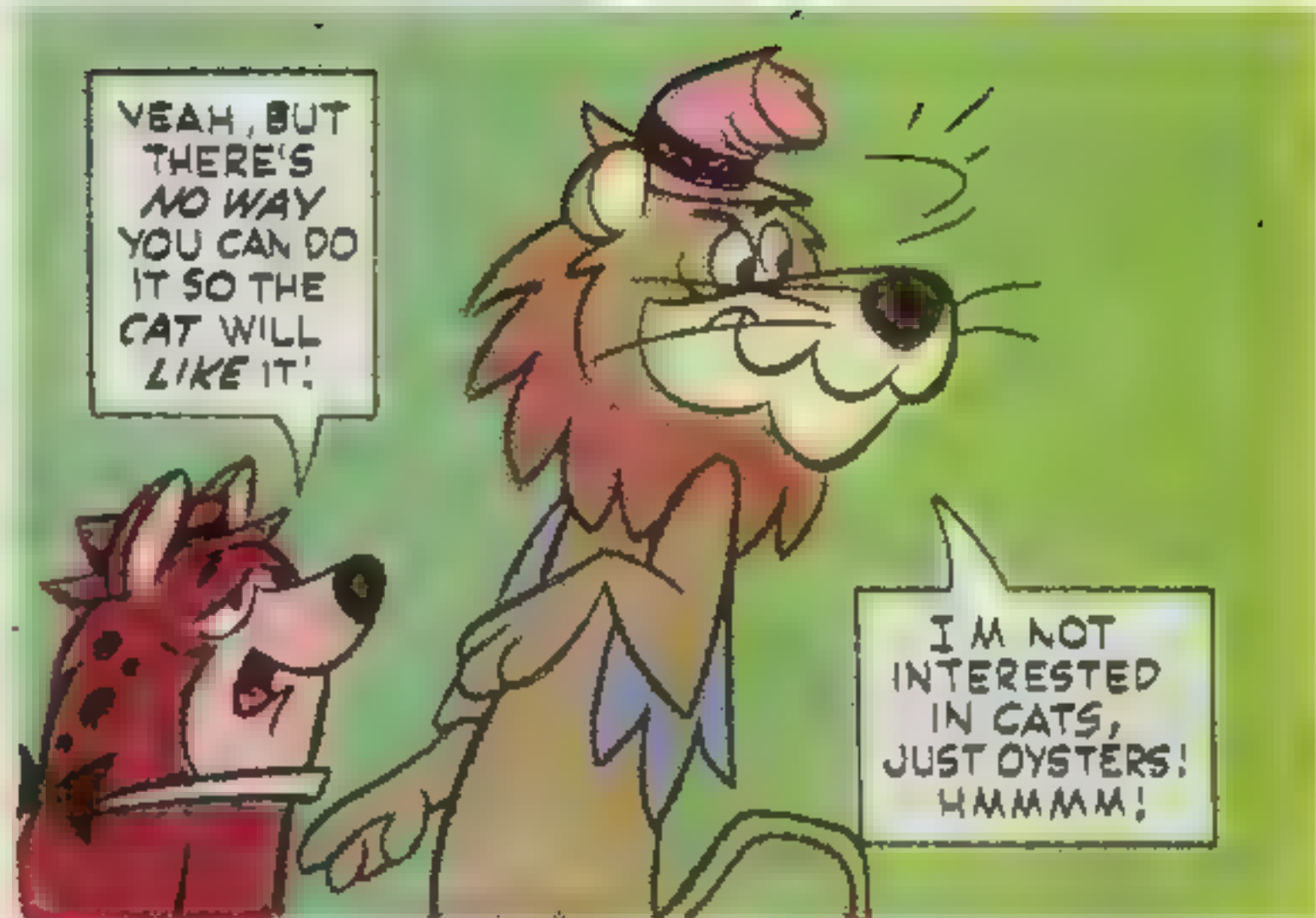
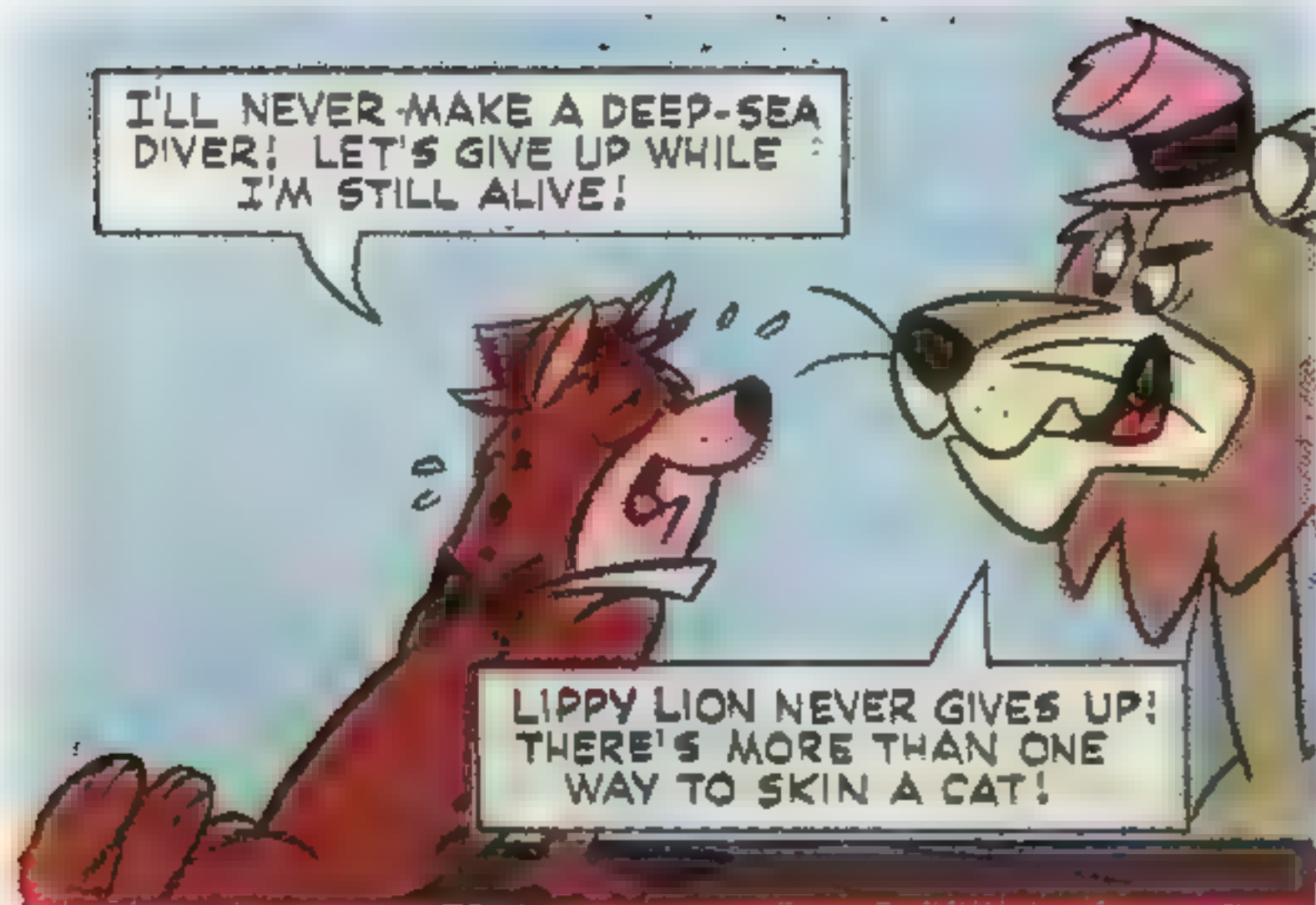
ARE YOU KIDDING? THE  
OCEAN IS CRAWLING WITH  
OYSTERS! WE JUST FIND  
AN OCEAN...GO DOWN TO  
THE BOTTOM...AND PICK  
UP A NICE FAT ONE! IT'S  
AS SIMPLE AS THAT!



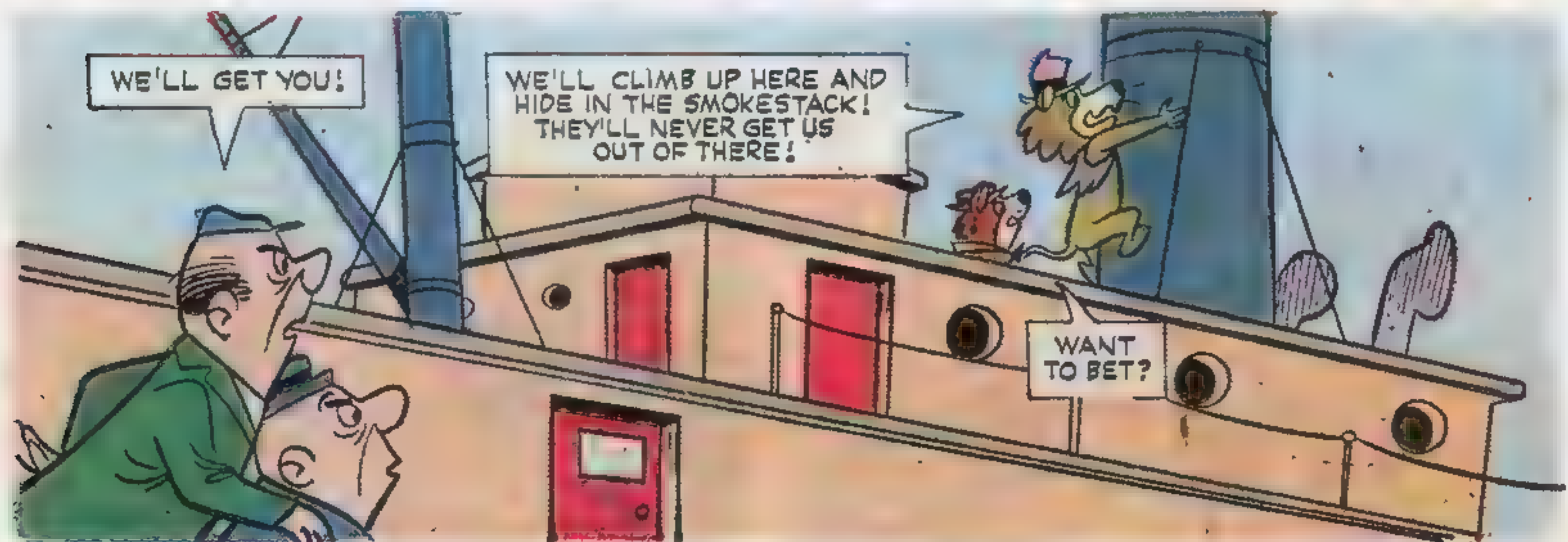
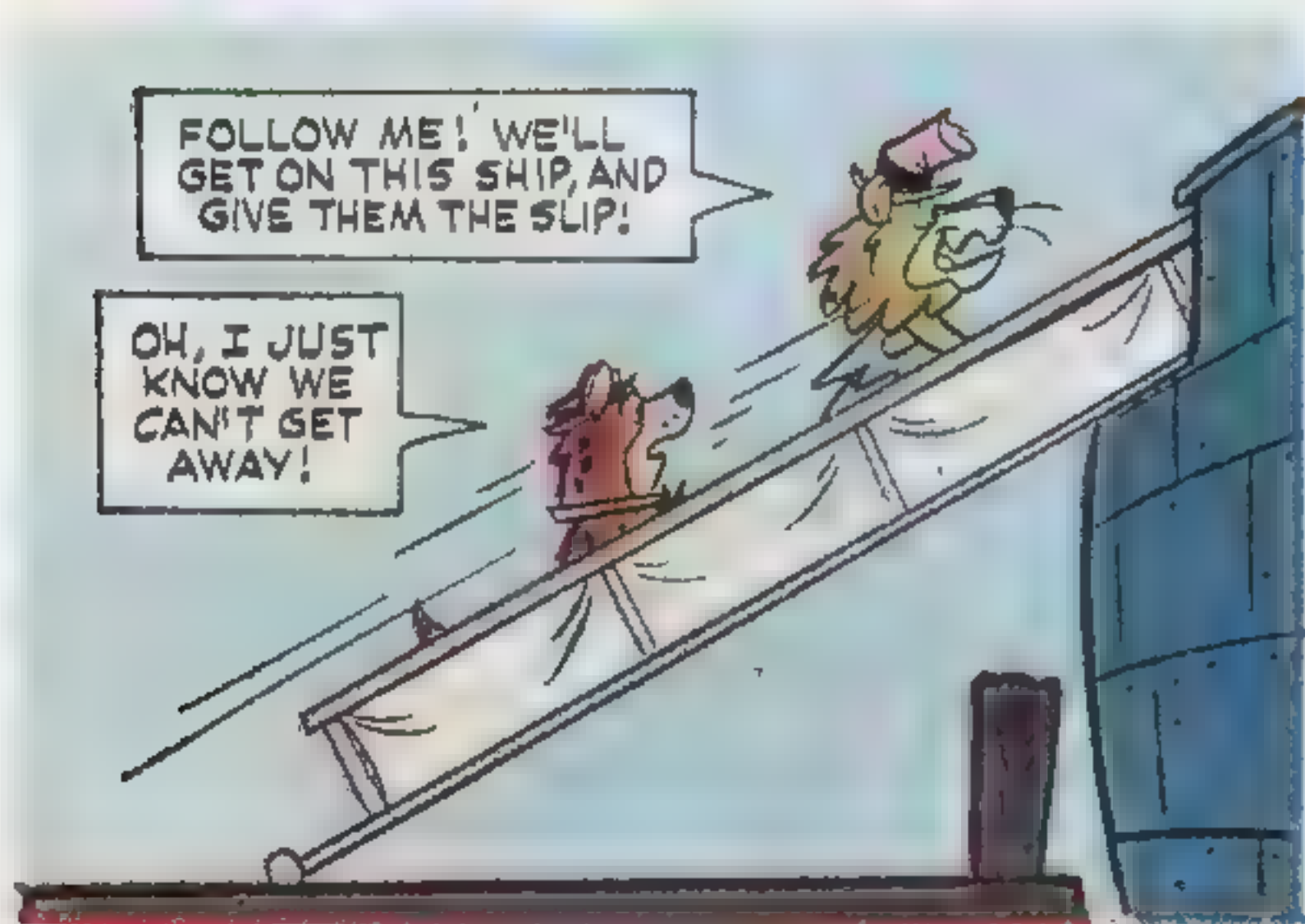
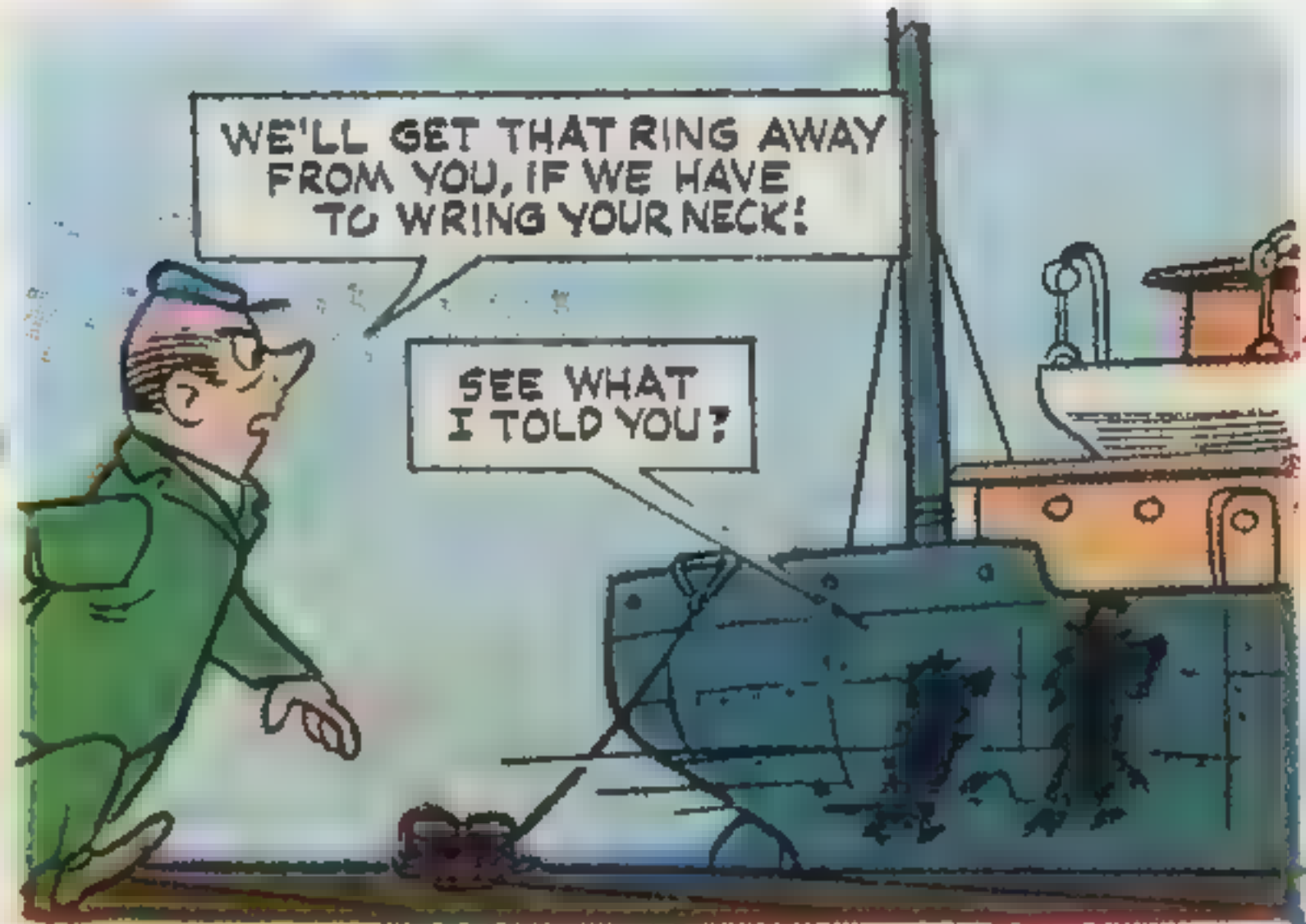
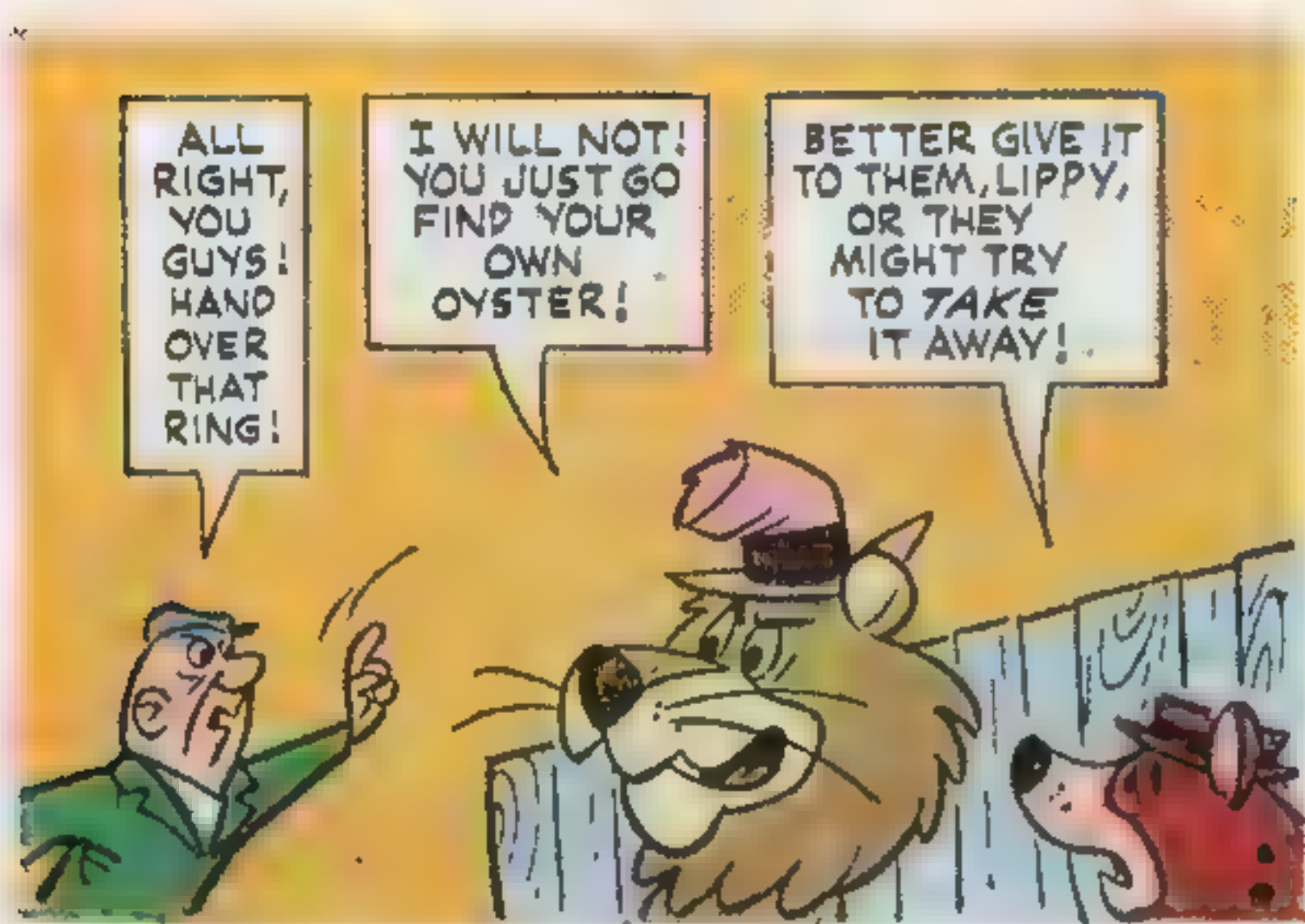
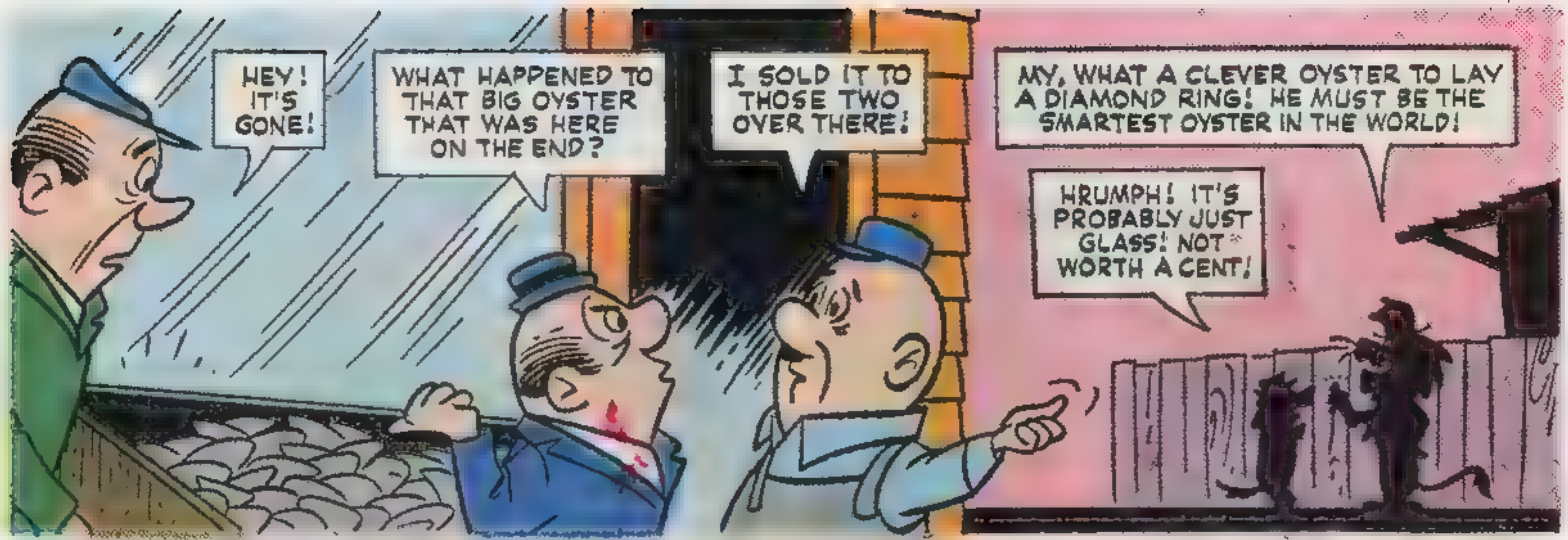




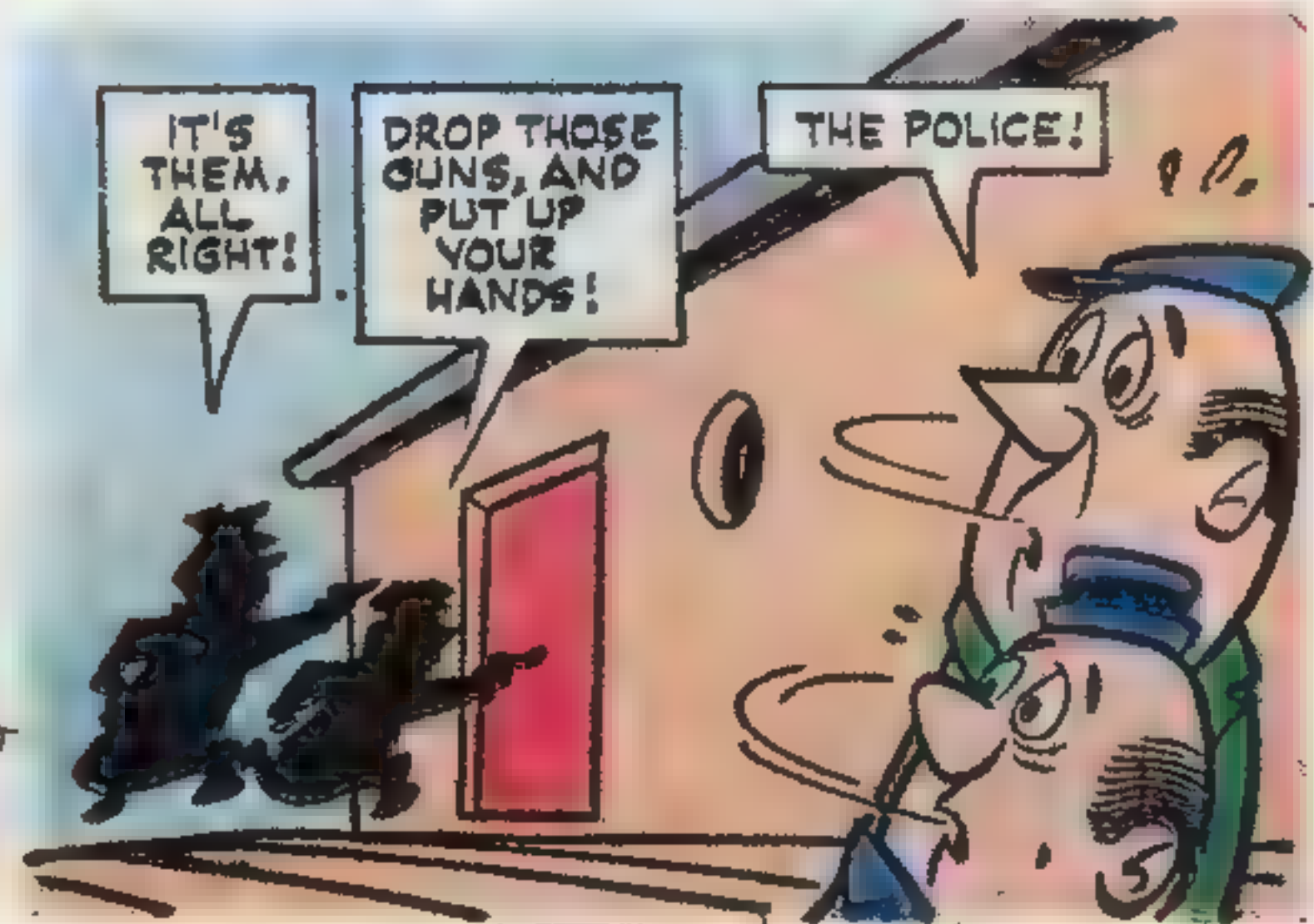
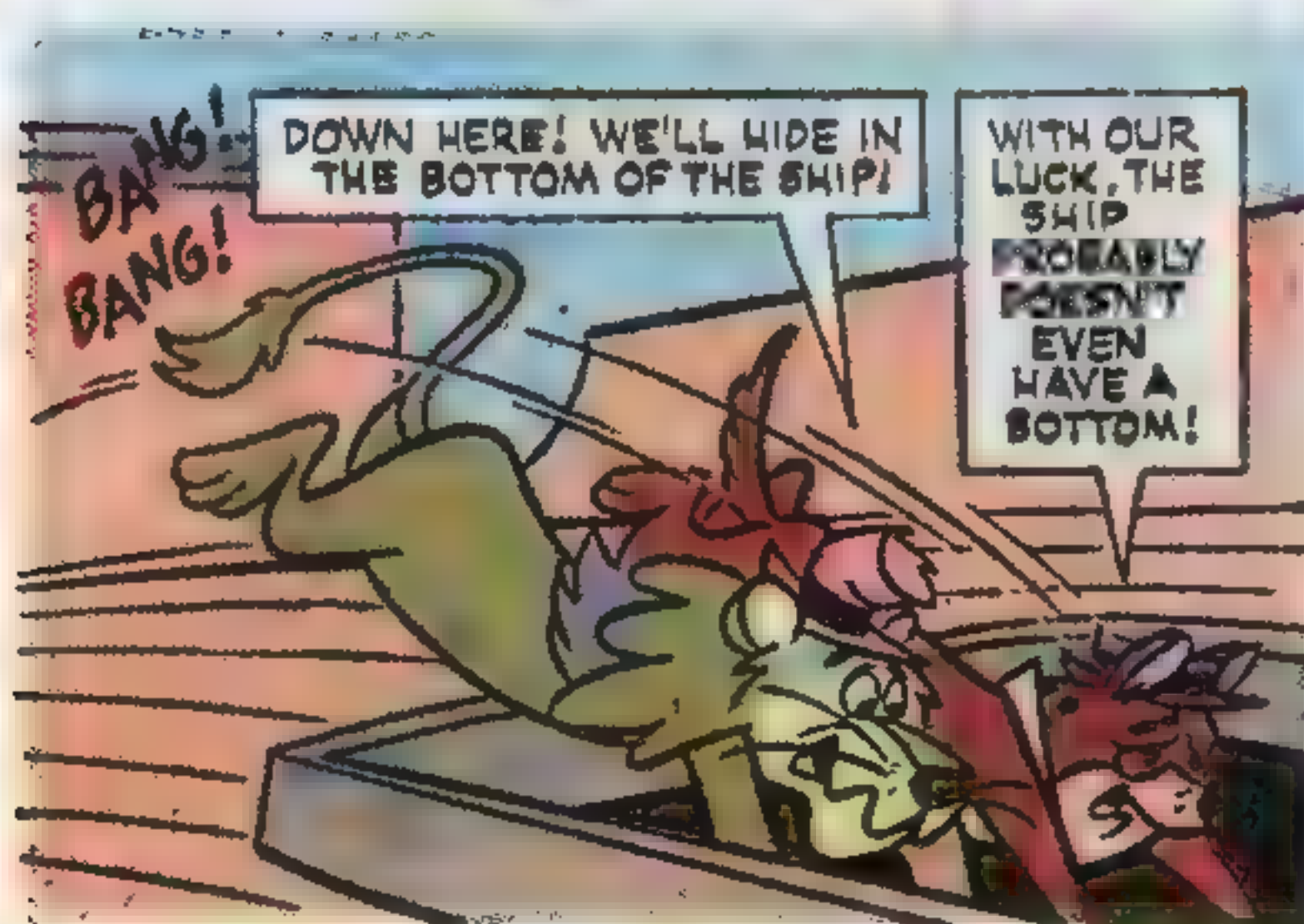
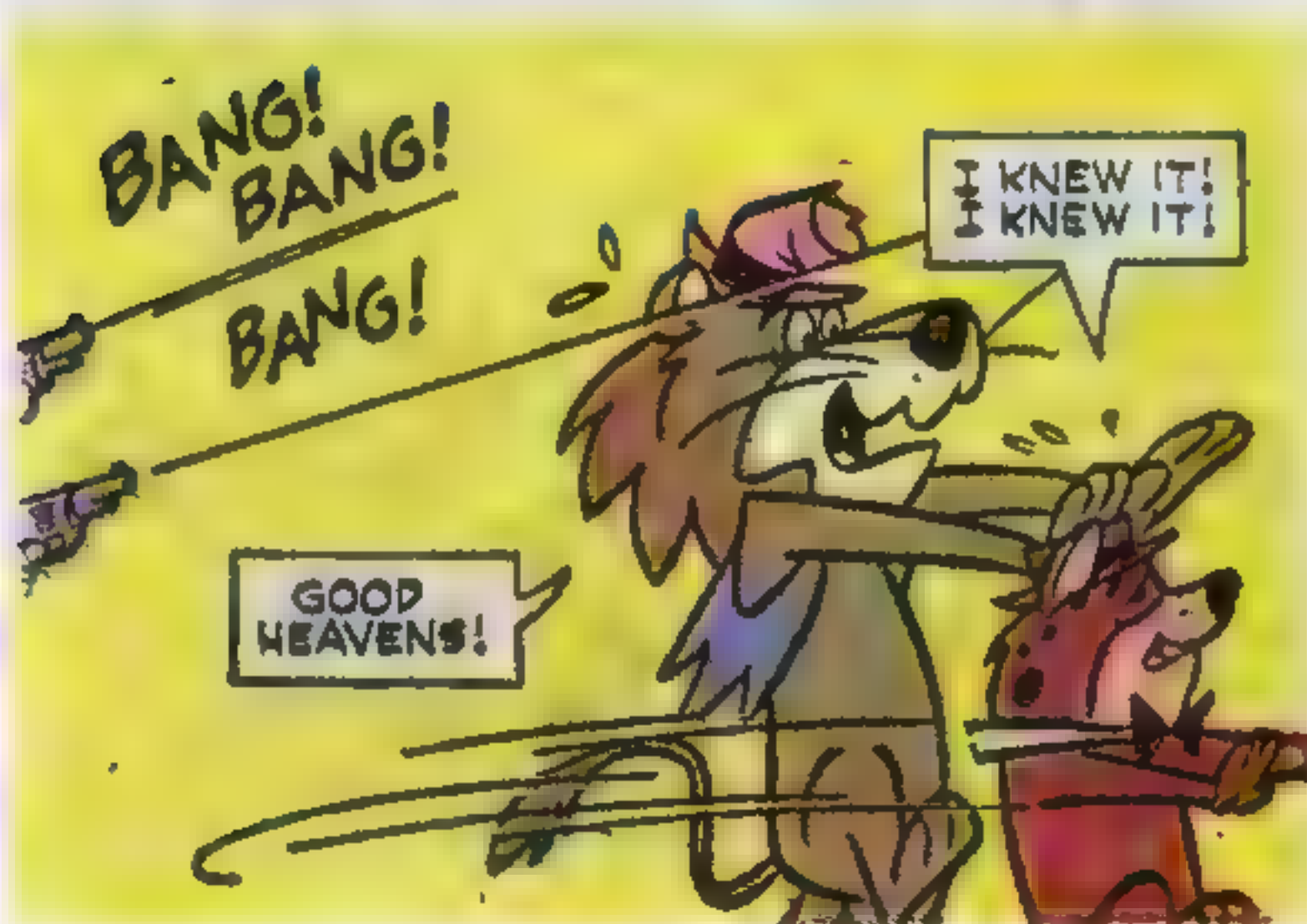
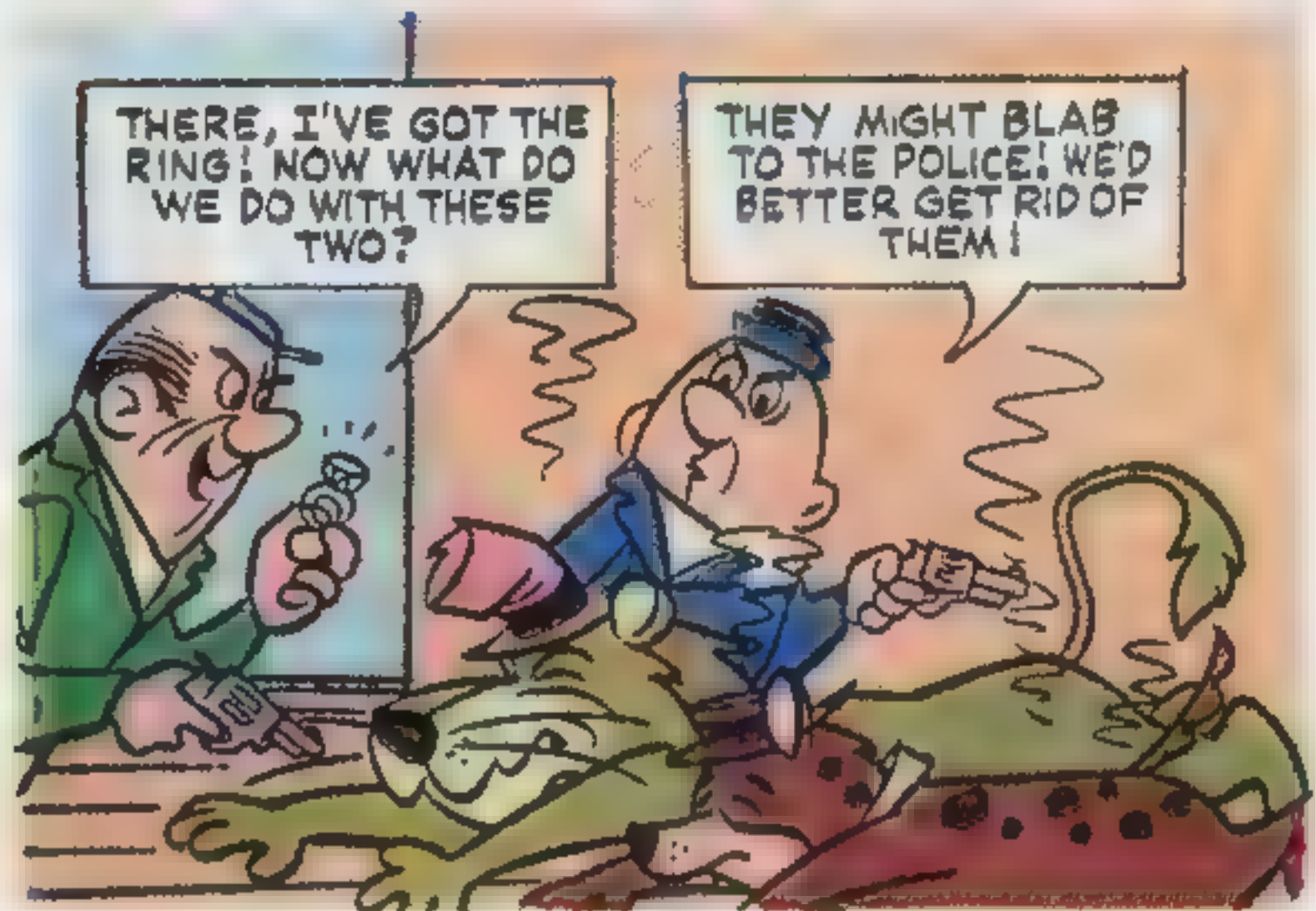
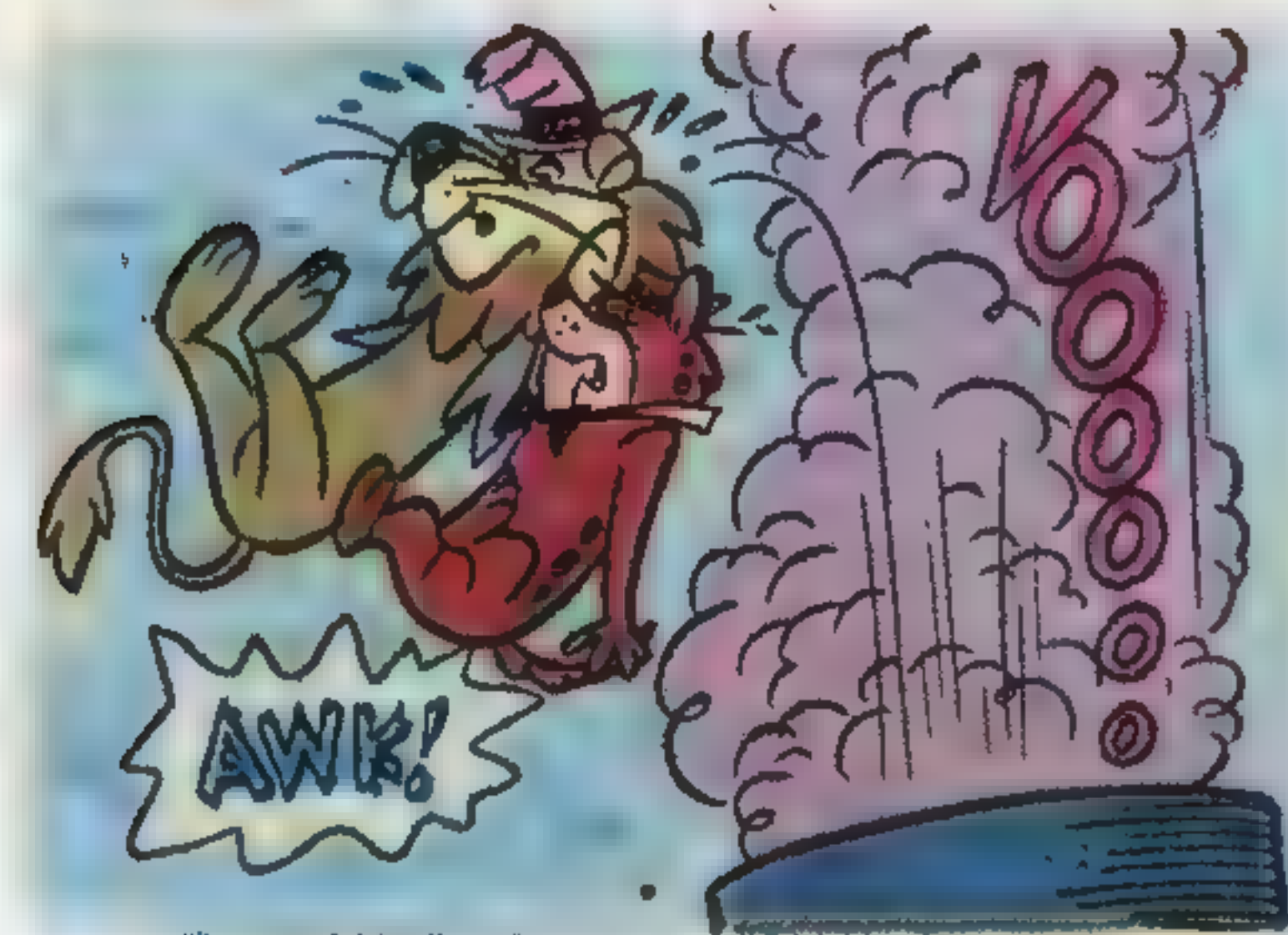
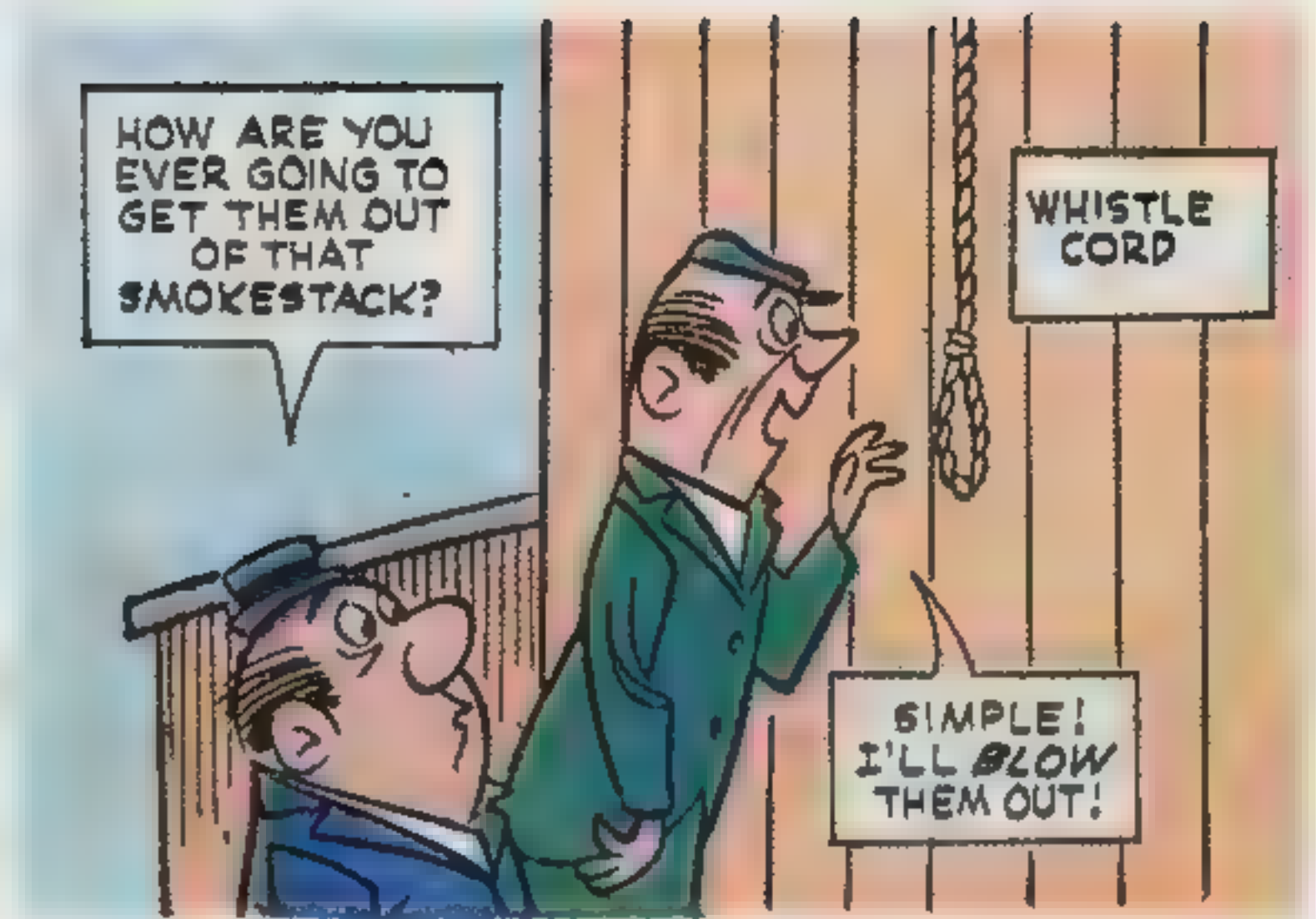
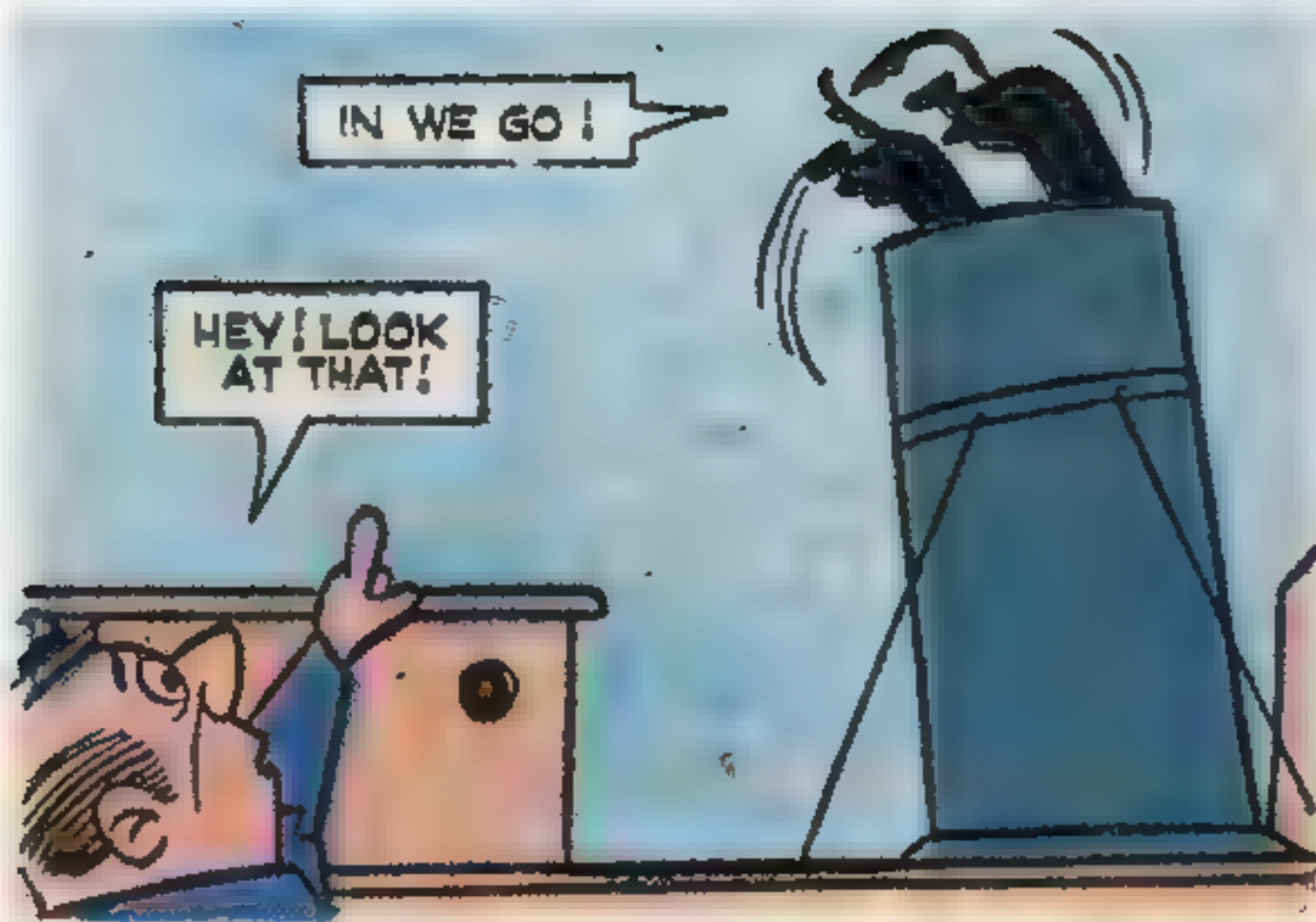




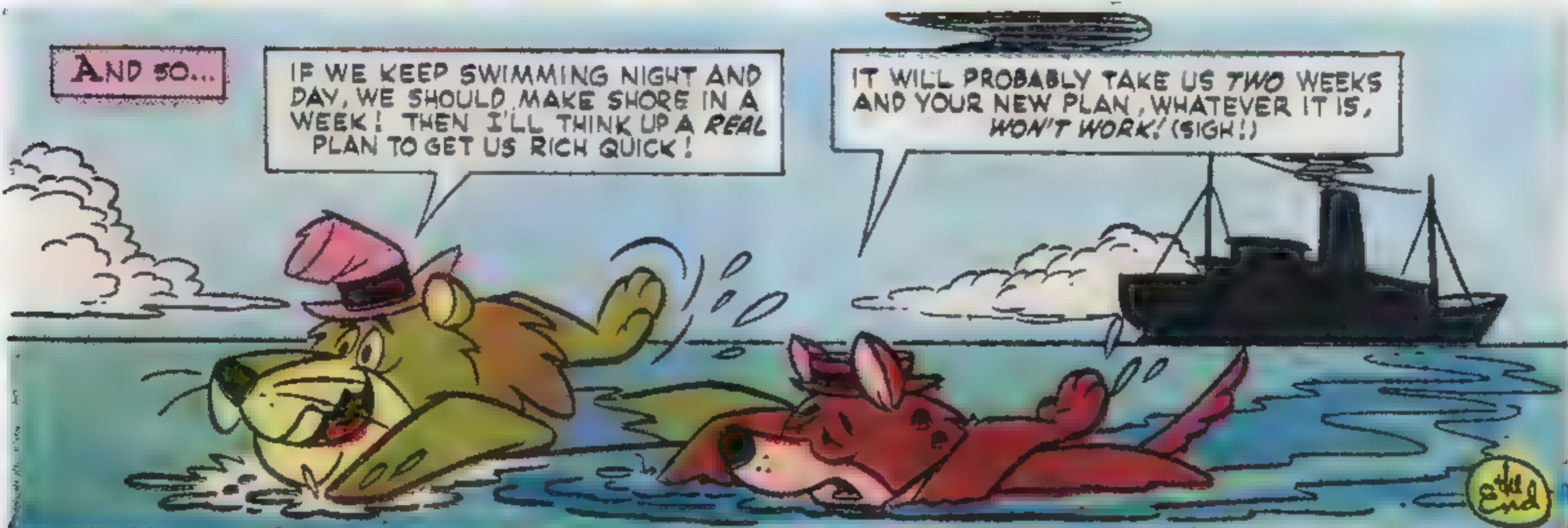
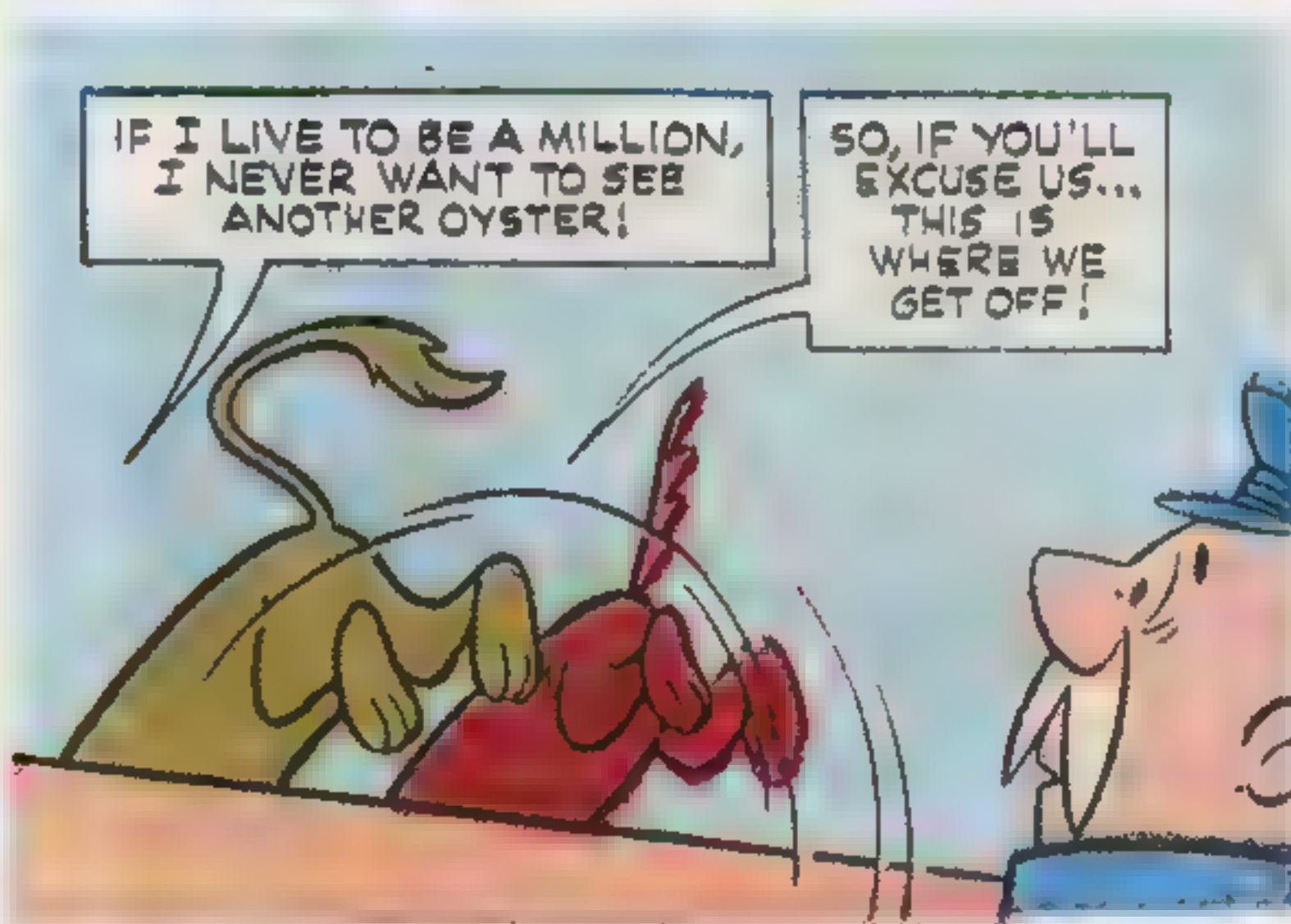
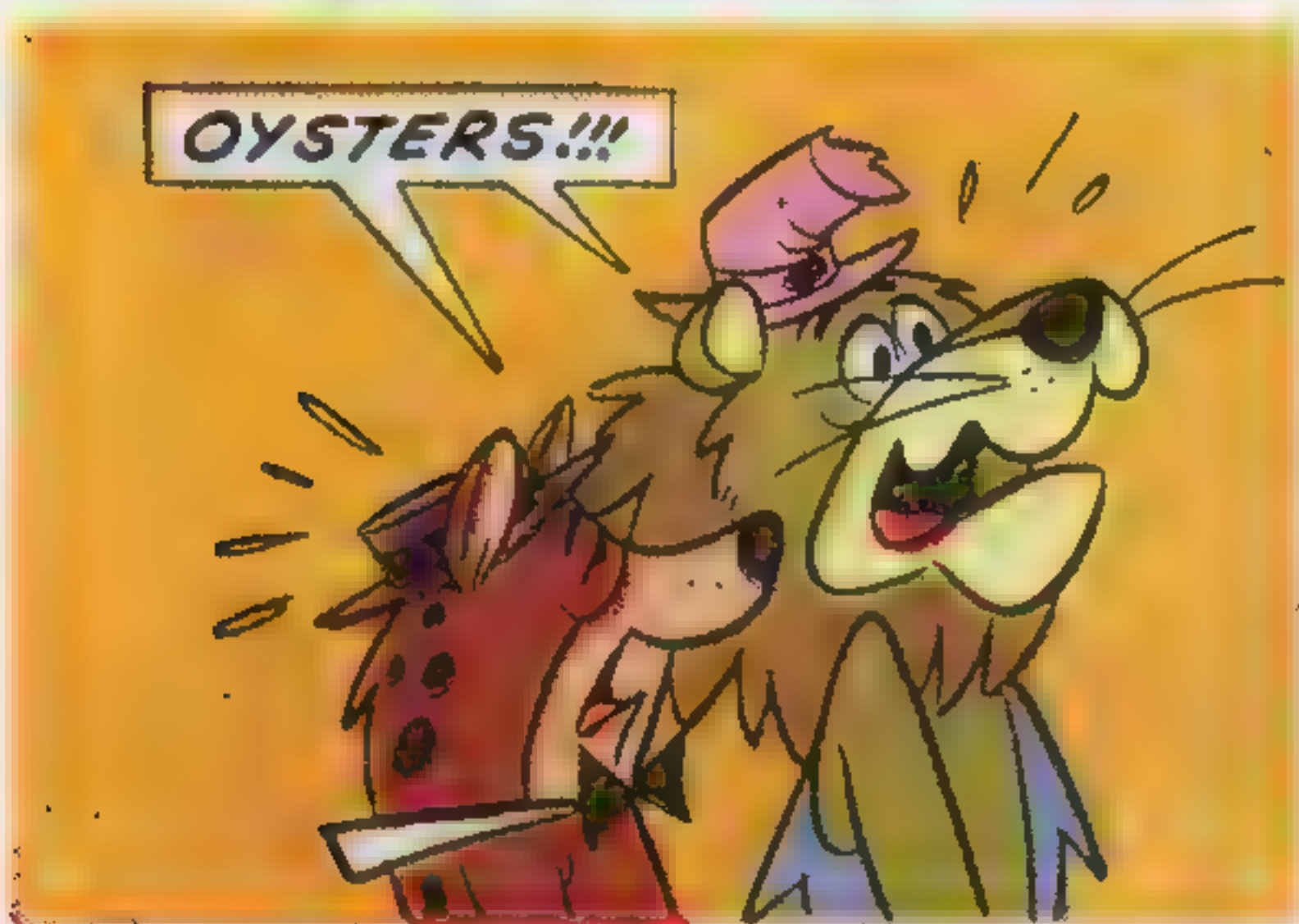
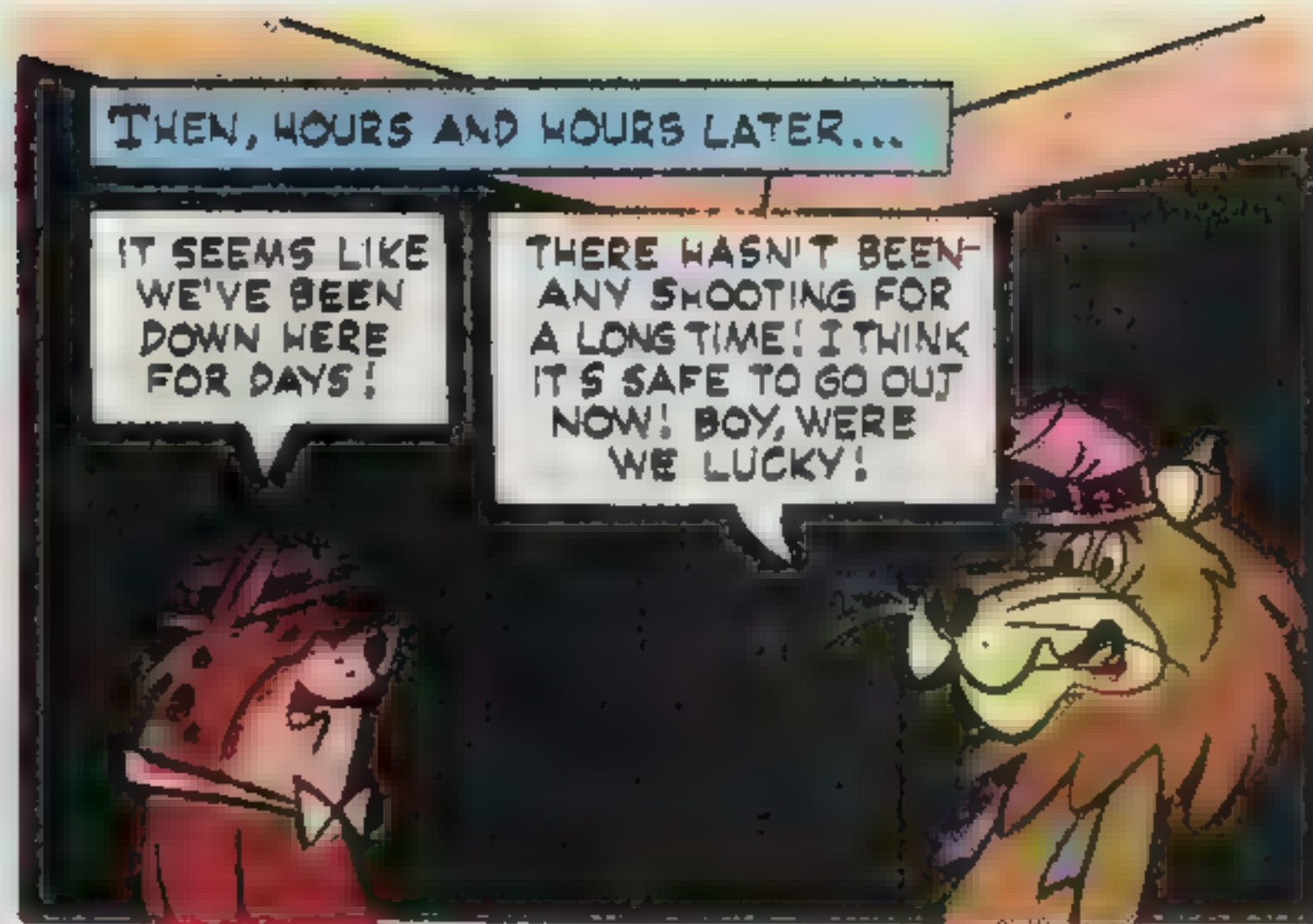










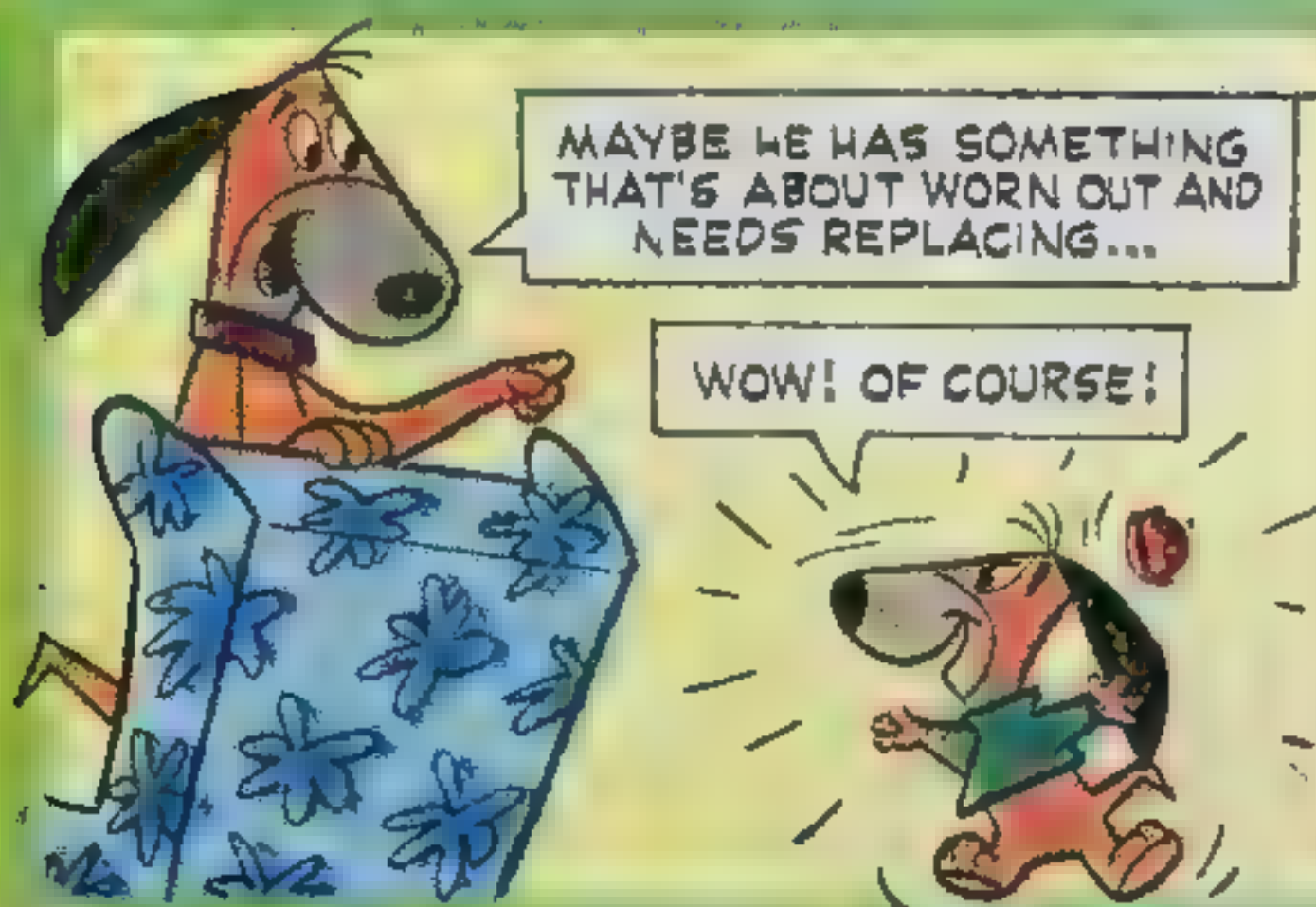
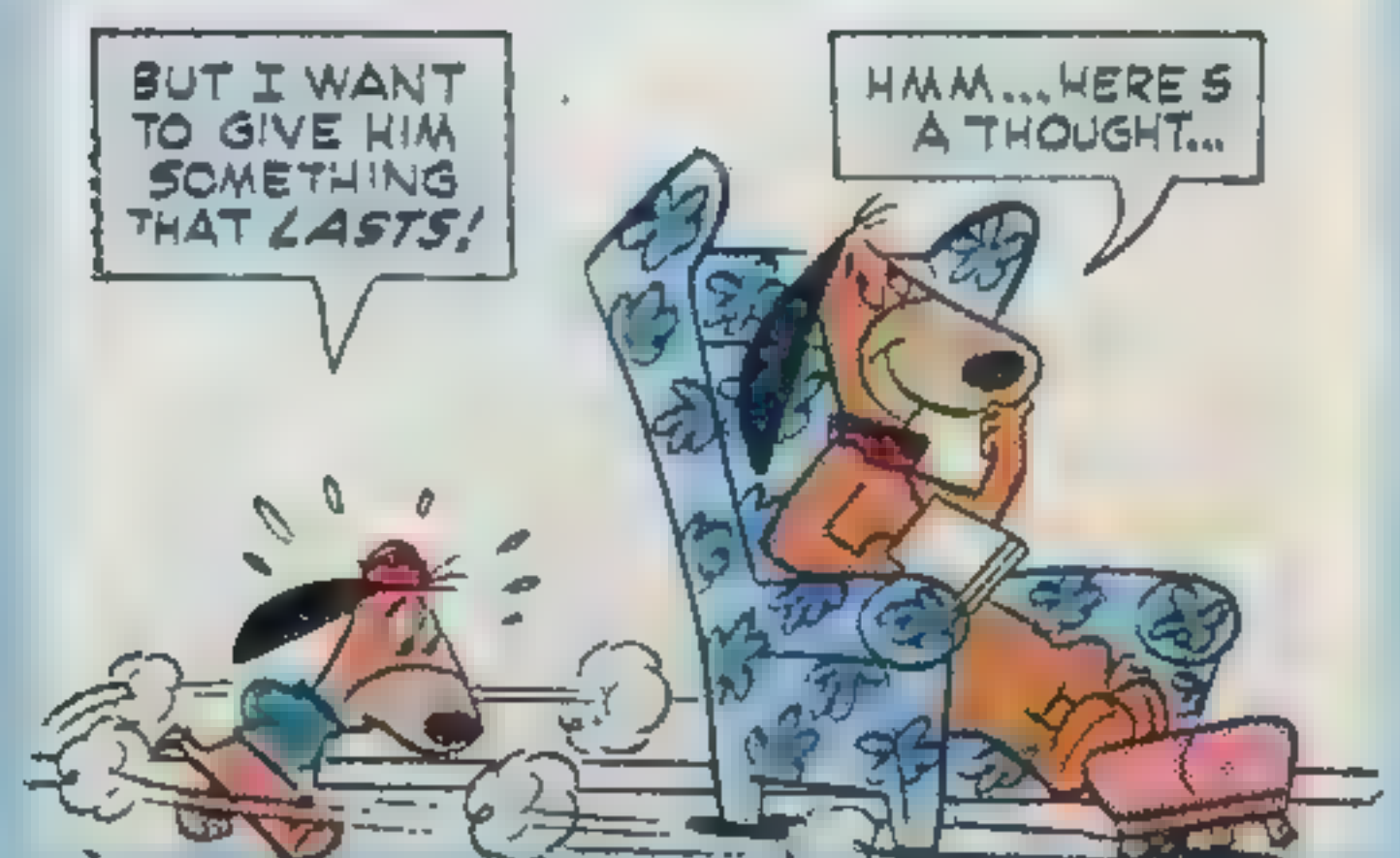
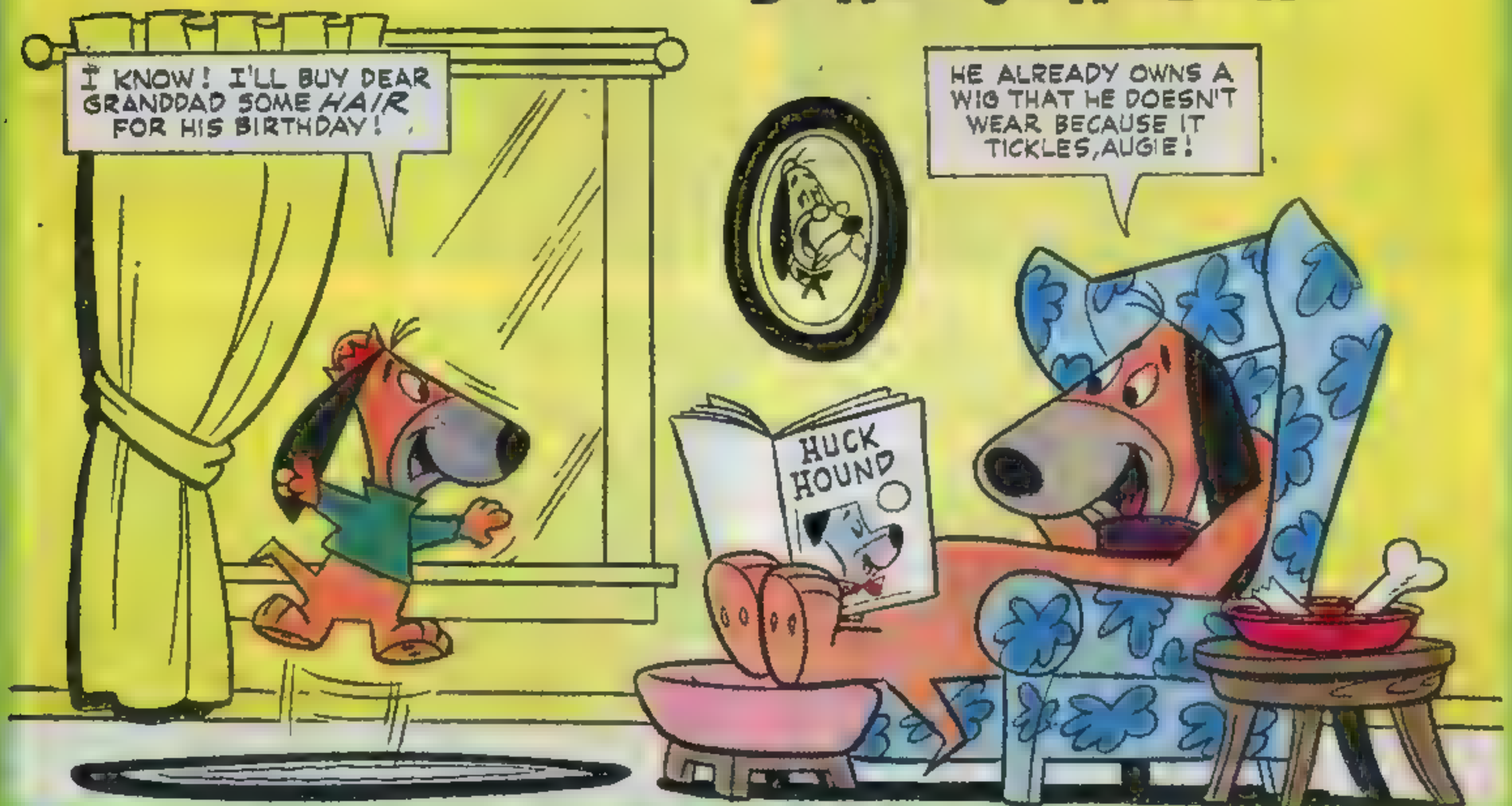




Hanna-Barbera

## AUGIE DOGGIE

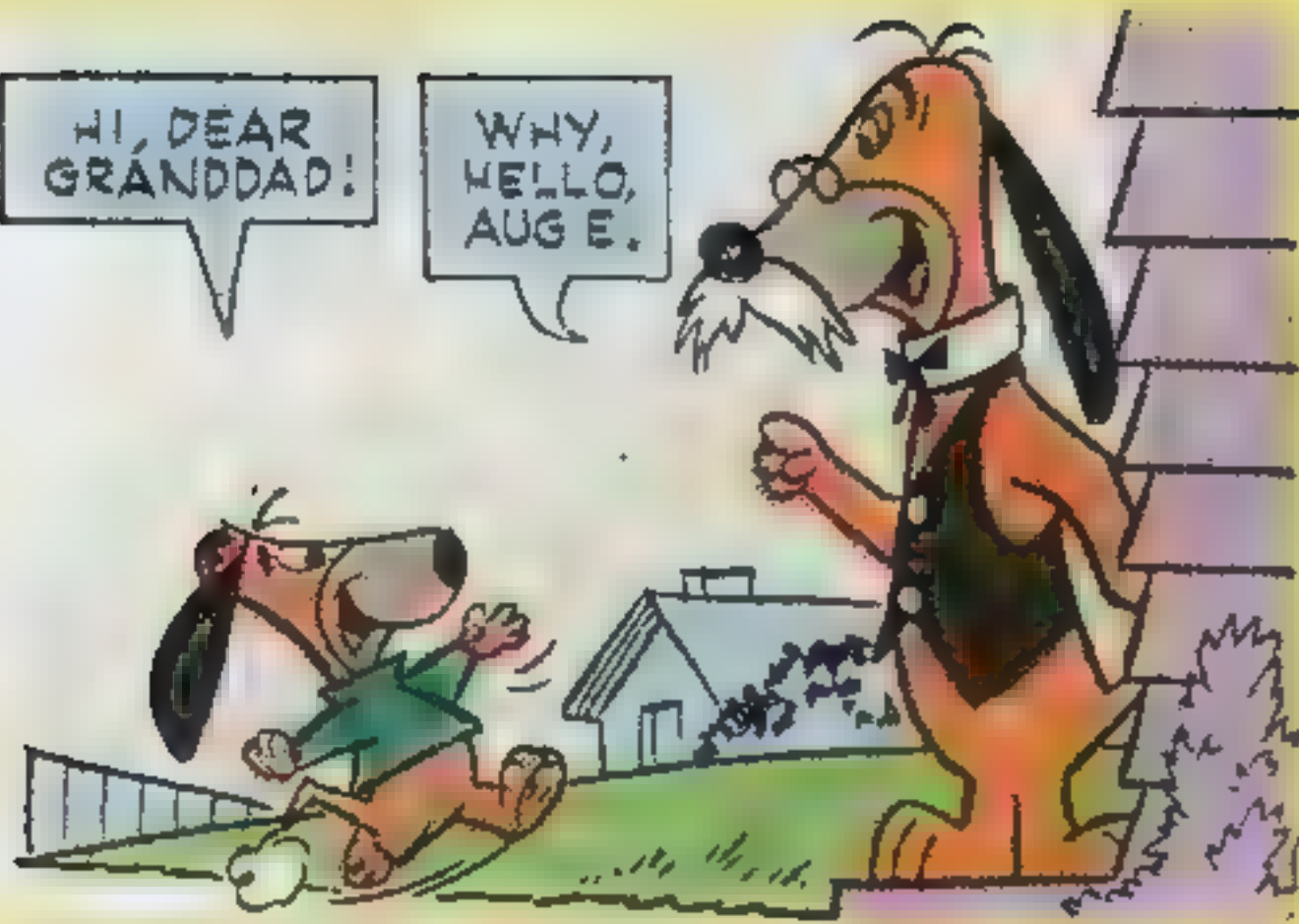
# ADVENTURE WITH DEAR GRANDDAD





HI, DEAR  
GRANDDAD!

WHY,  
HELLO,  
AUG E.

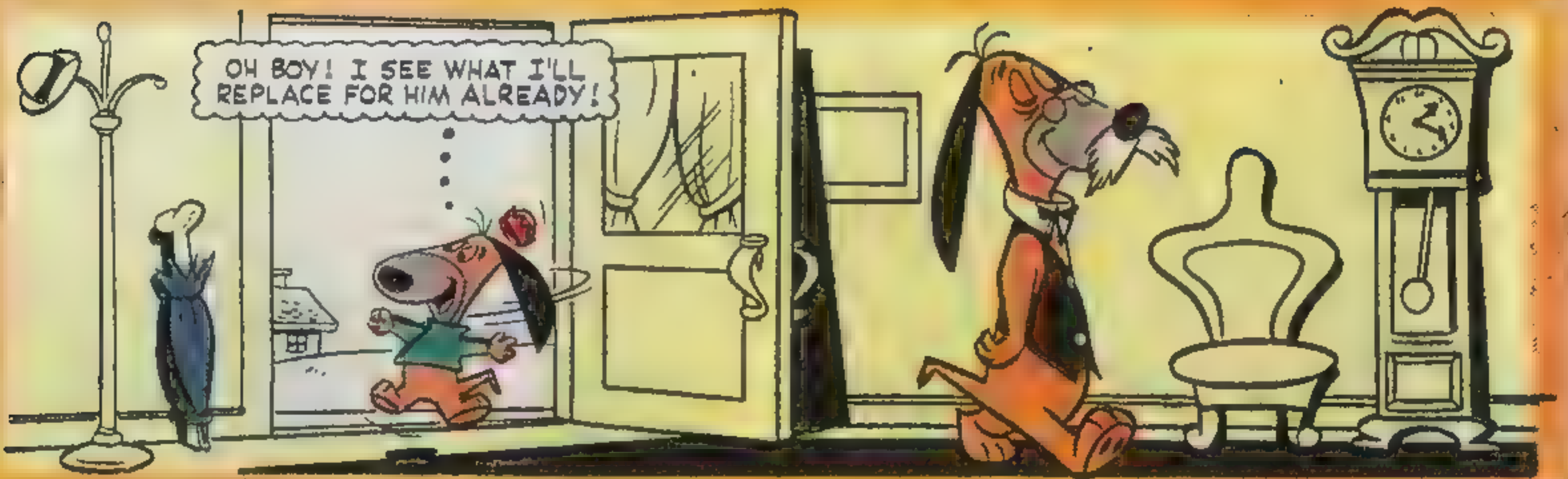


WON'T YOU COME IN?

HE'S PLAYING  
RIGHT INTO  
MY HANDS!

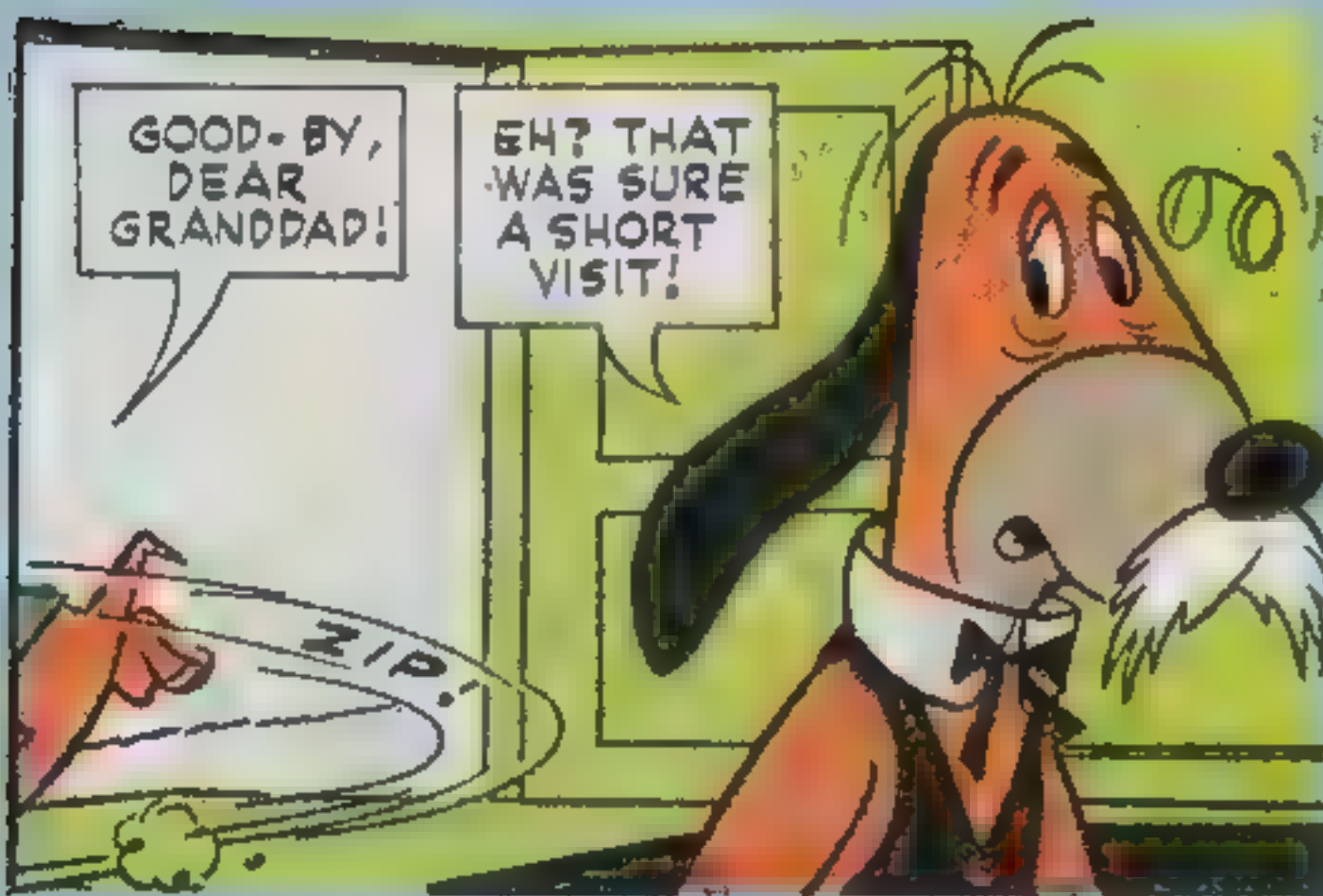


OH BOY! I SEE WHAT I'LL  
REPLACE FOR HIM ALREADY!

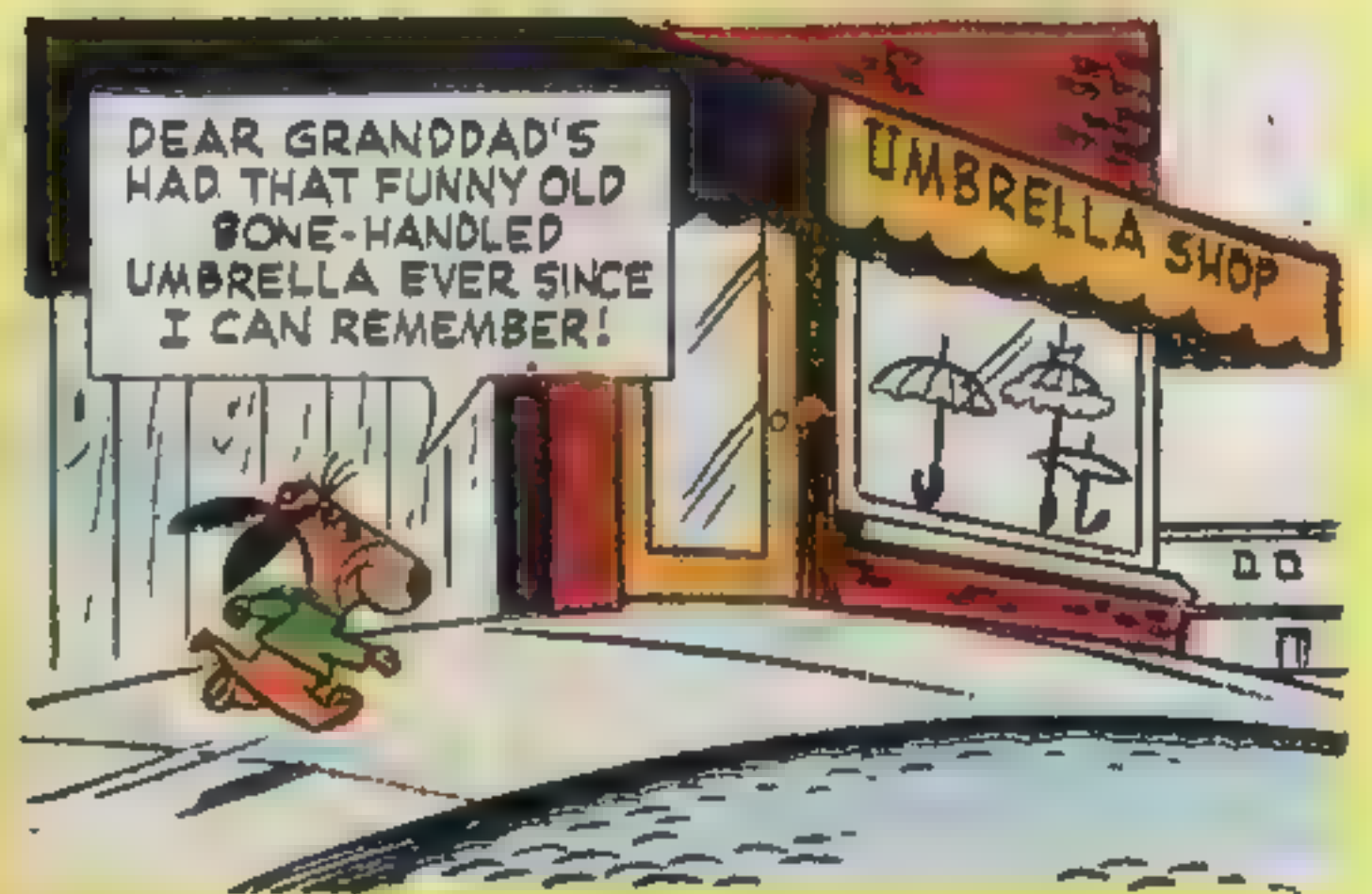


GOOD-BY,  
DEAR  
GRANDDAD!

EH? THAT  
WAS SURE  
A SHORT  
VISIT!

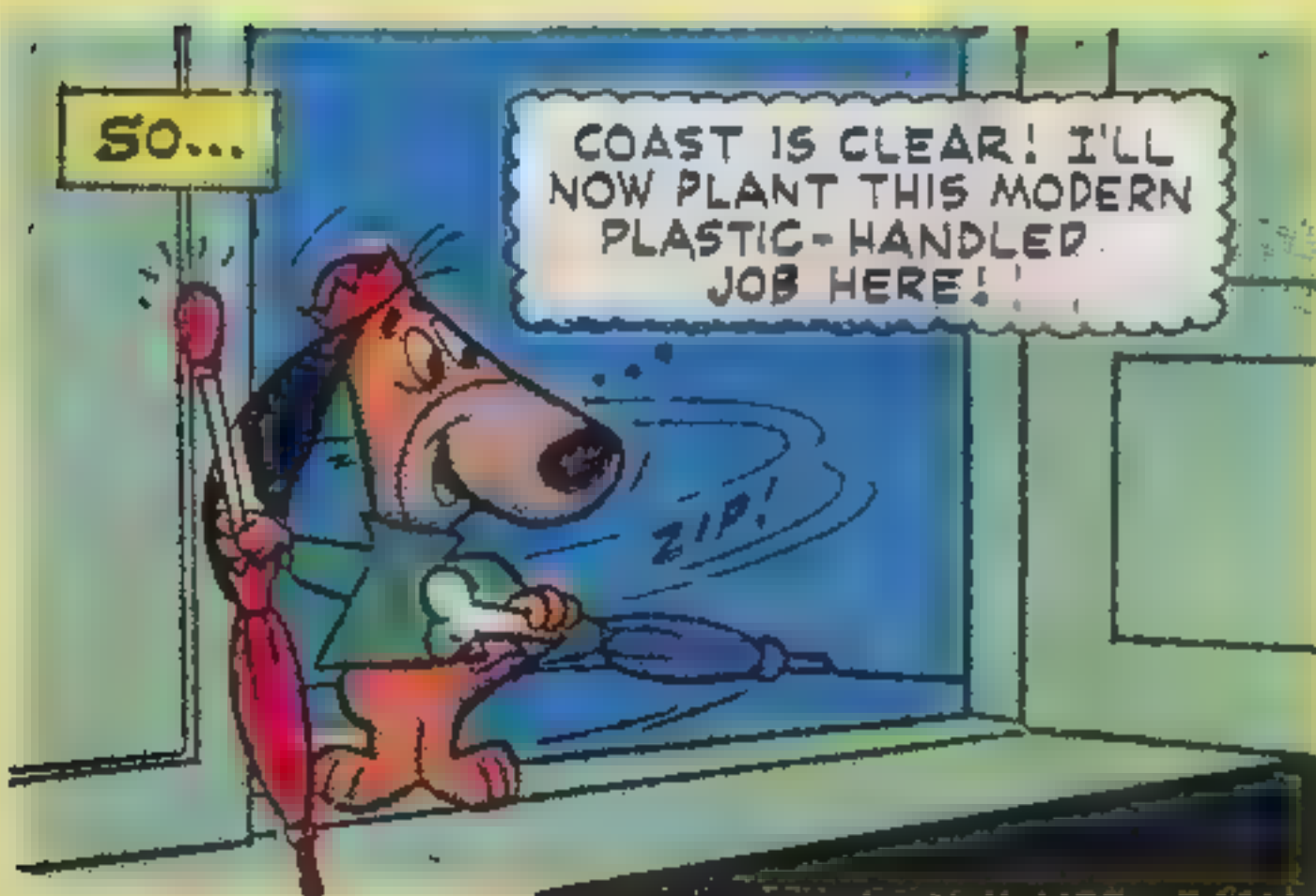


DEAR GRANDDAD'S  
HAD THAT FUNNY OLD  
BONE-HANDLED  
UMBRELLA EVER SINCE  
I CAN REMEMBER!

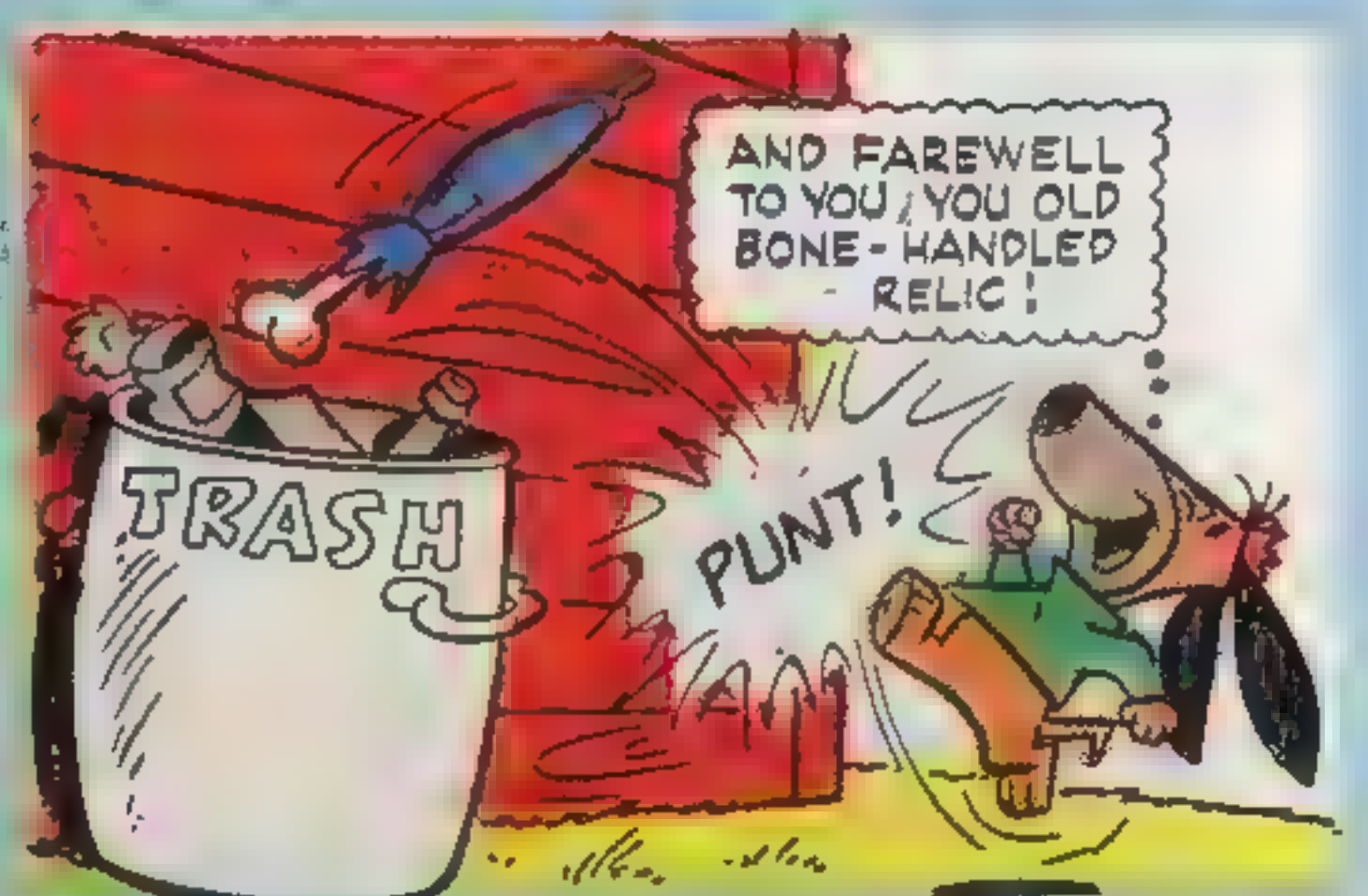


SO...

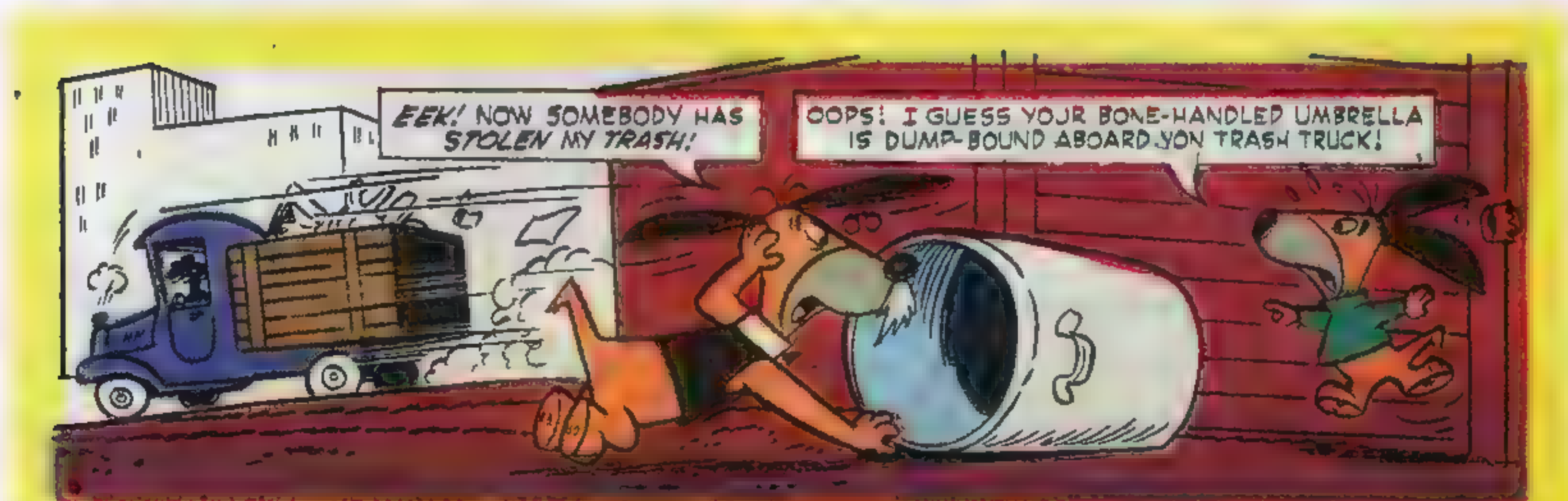
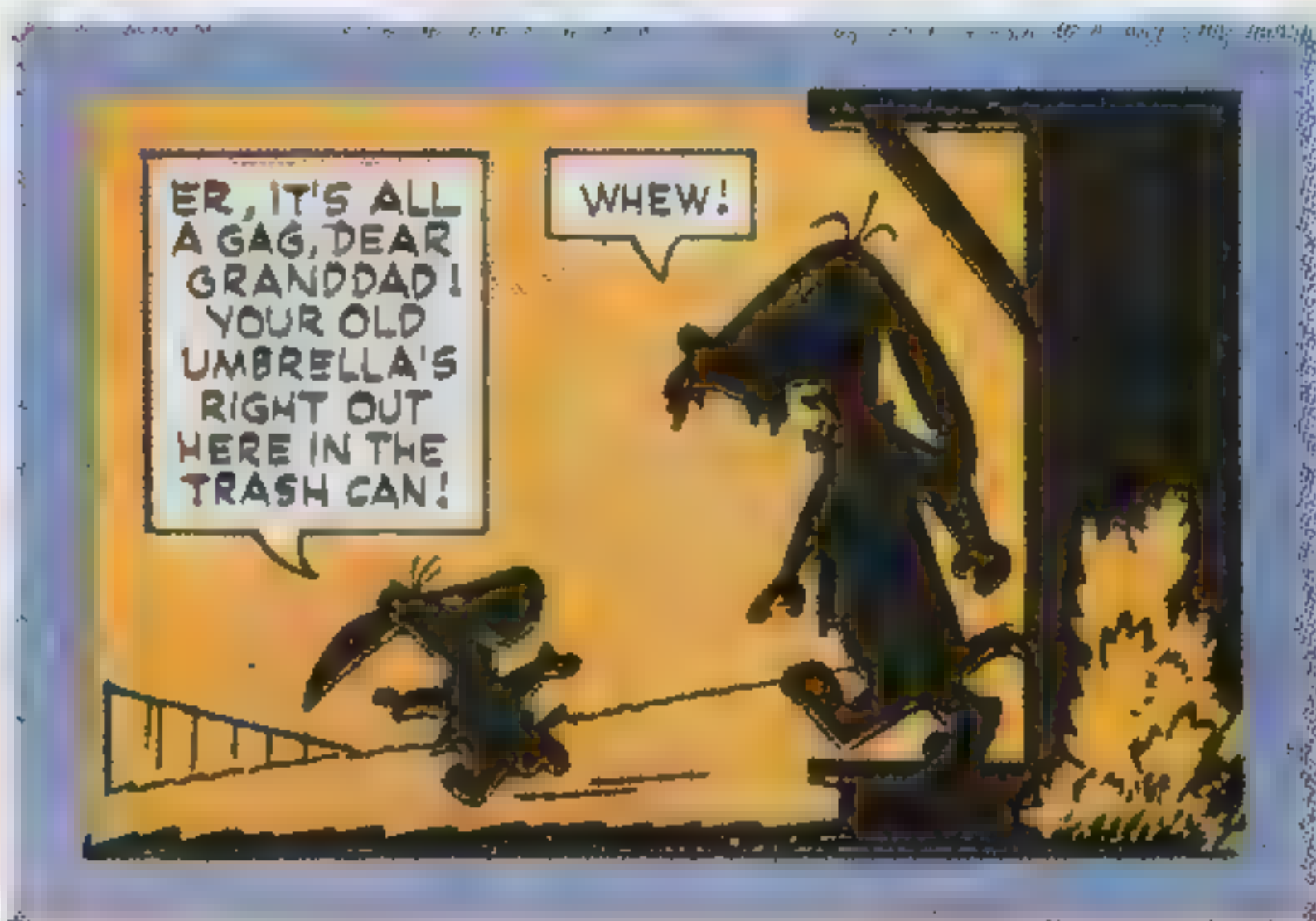
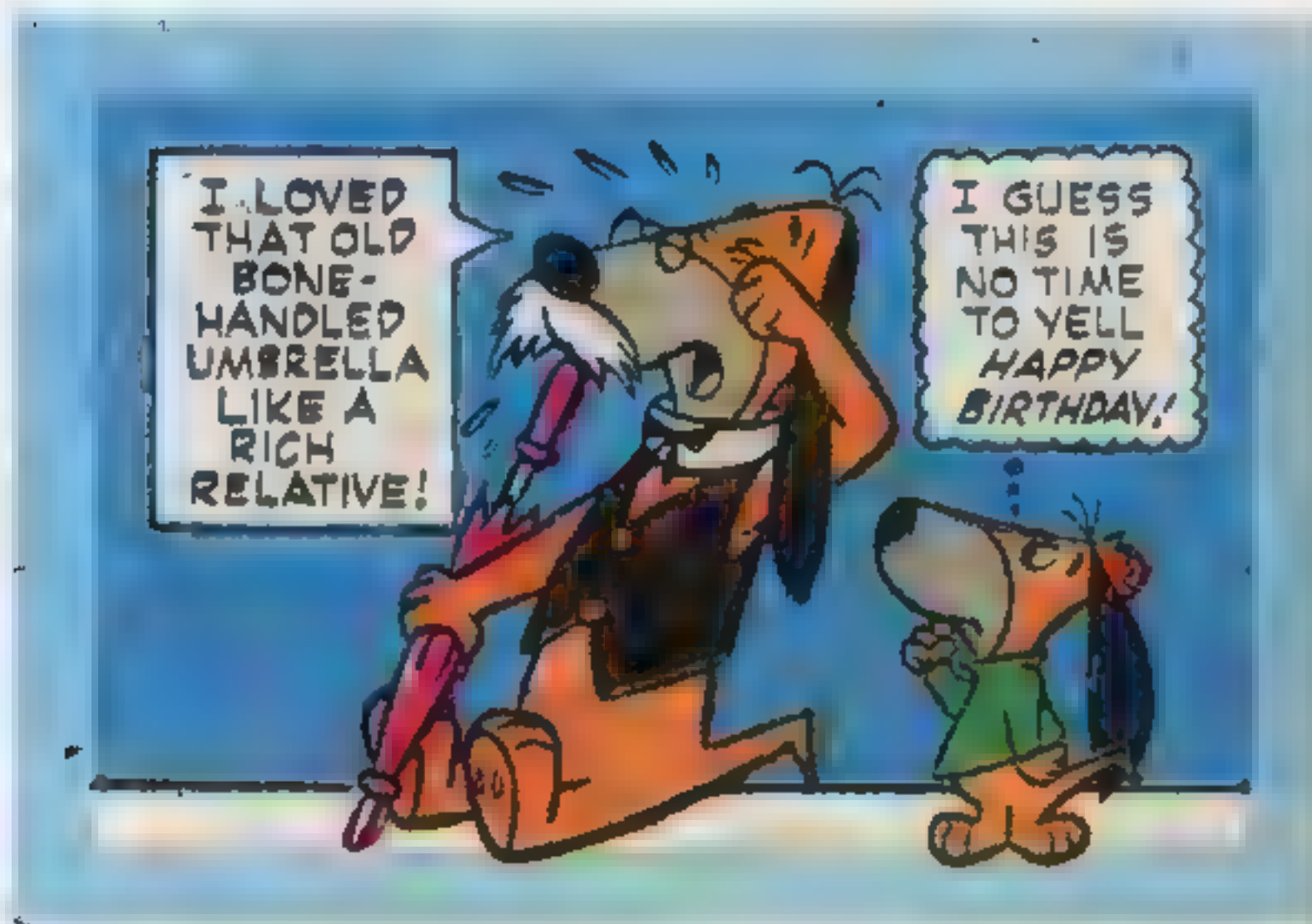
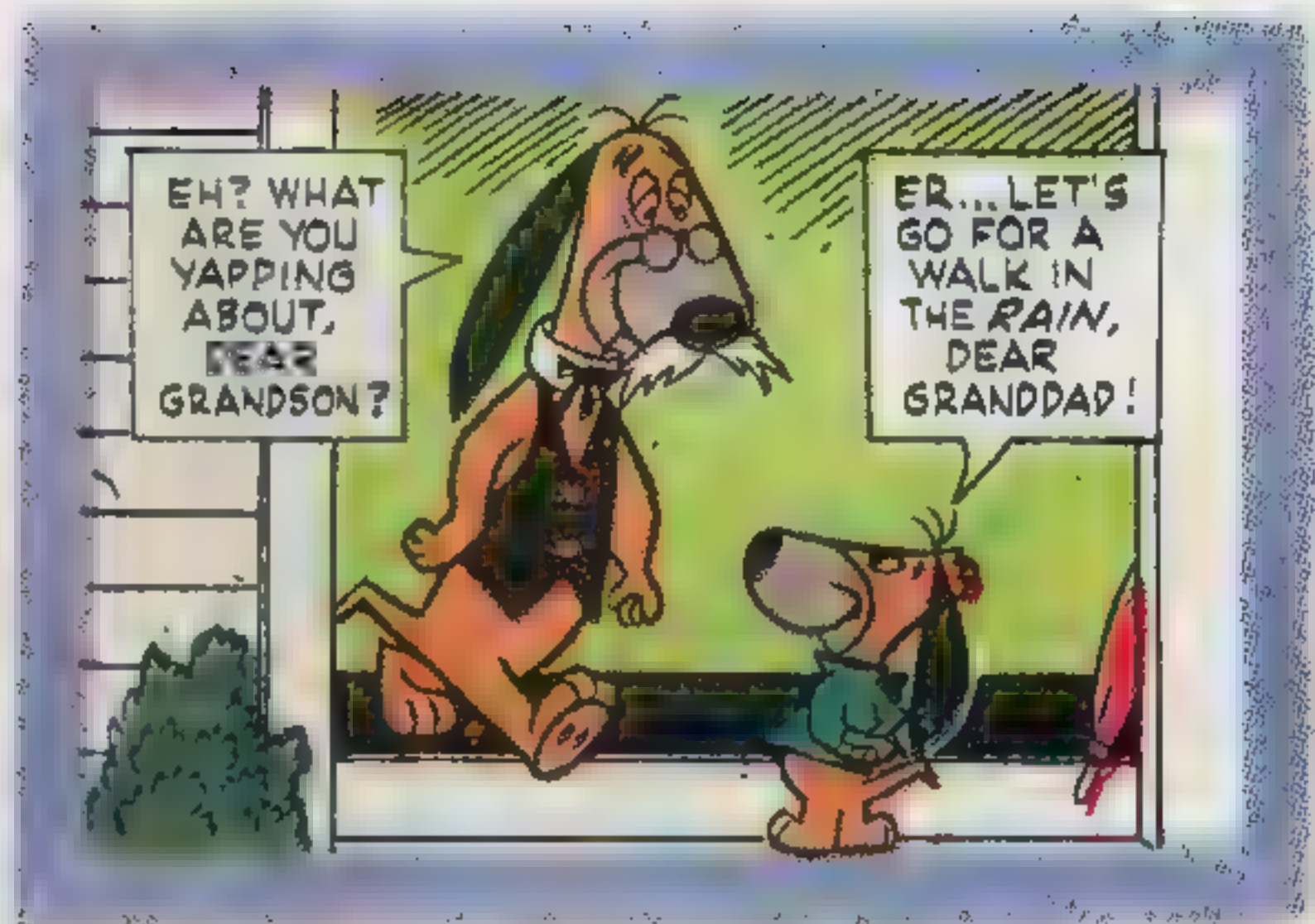
COAST IS CLEAR! I'LL  
NOW PLANT THIS MODERN  
PLASTIC-HANDLED  
JOB HERE!



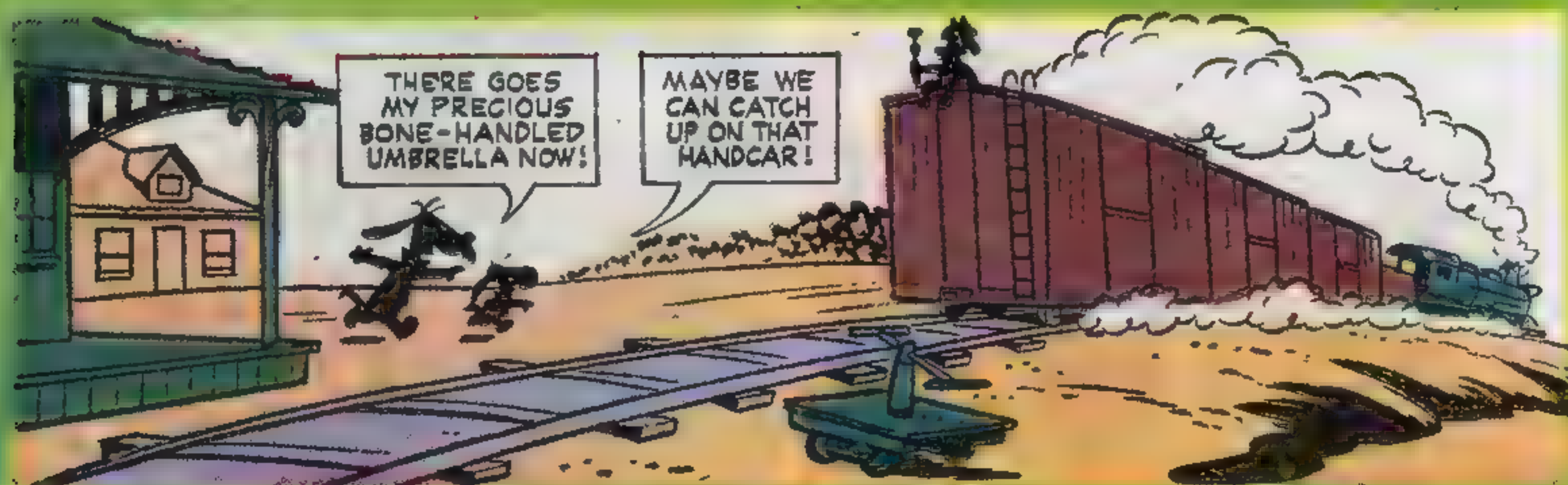
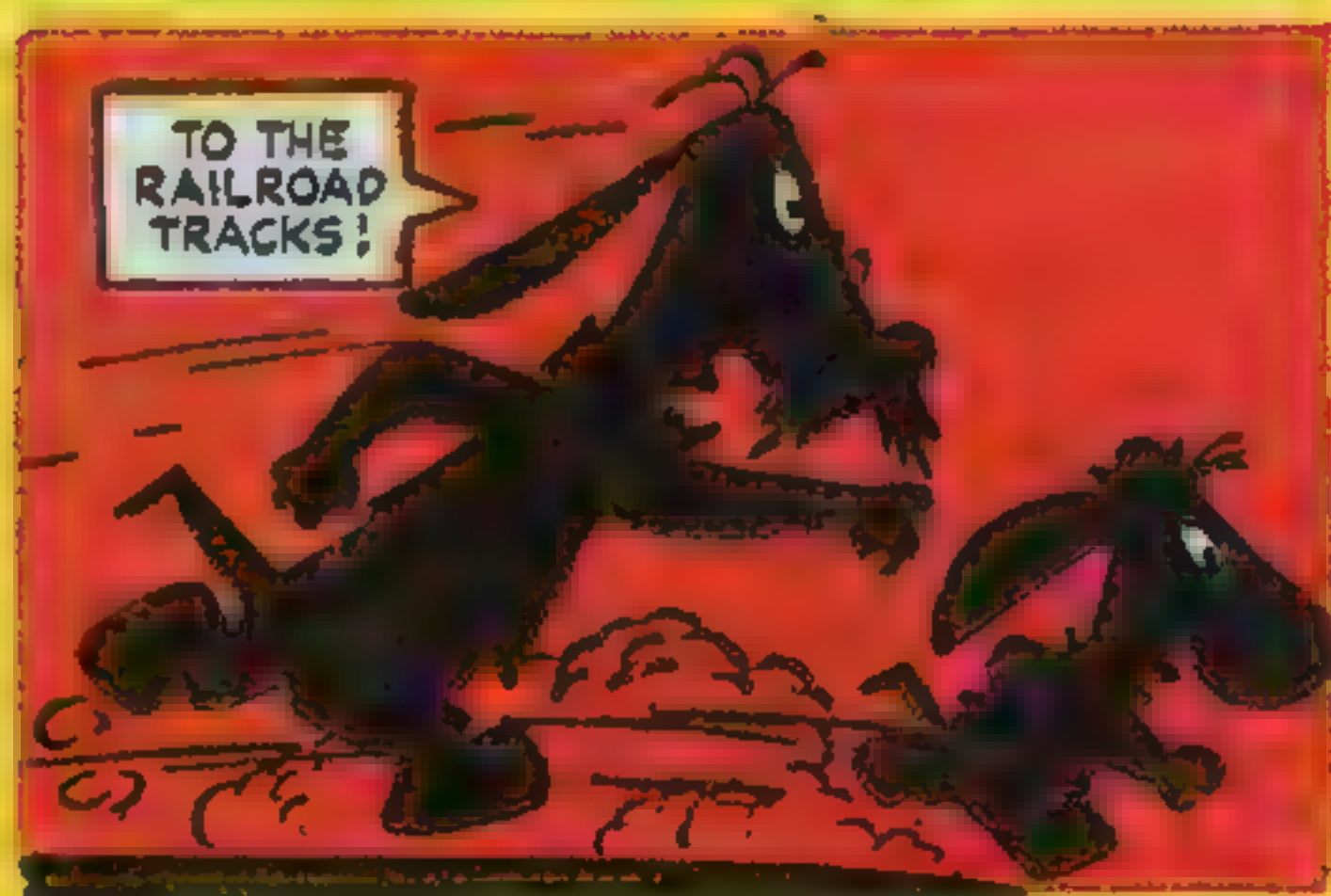
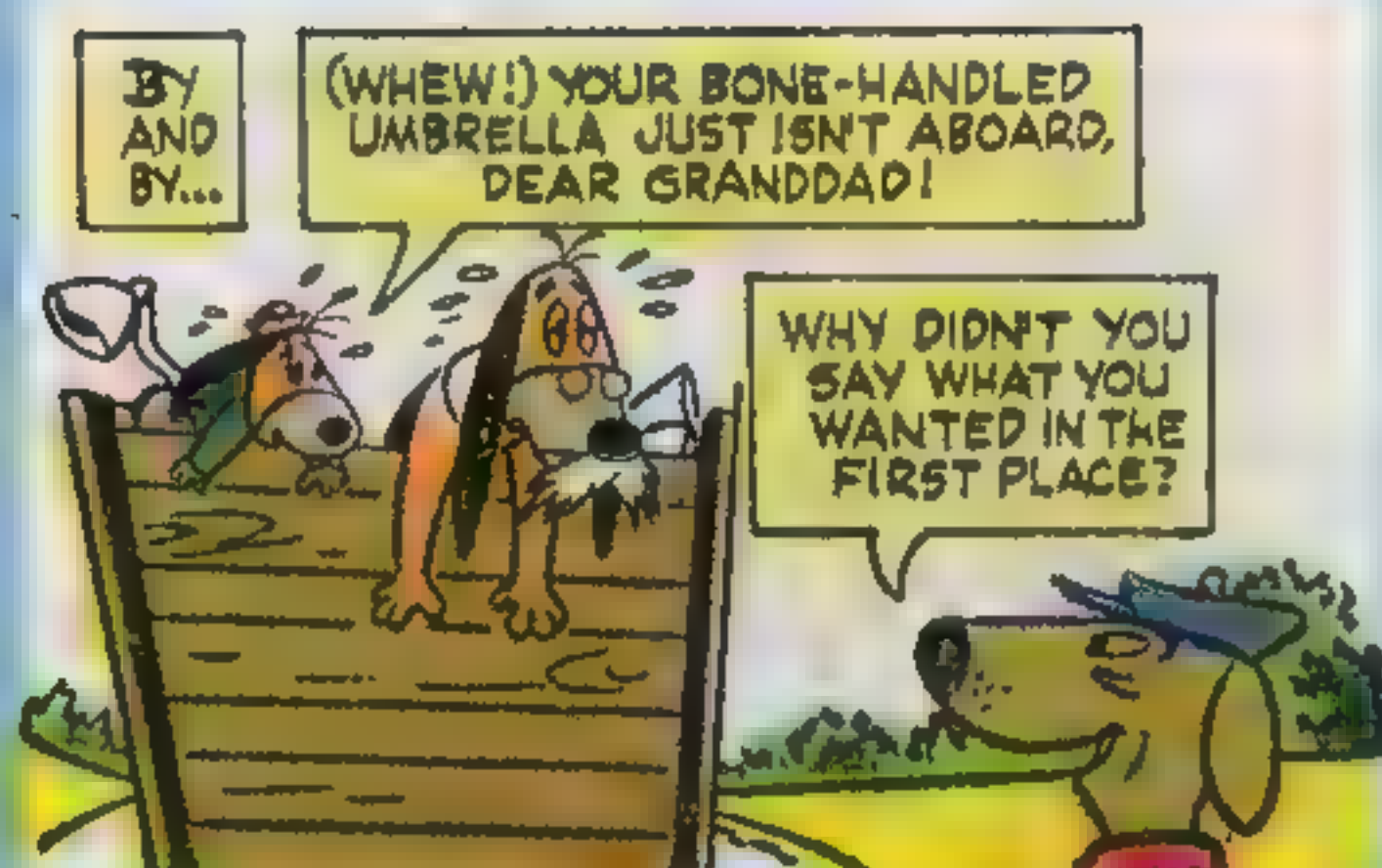
AND FAREWELL  
TO YOU, YOU OLD  
BONE-HANDLED  
RELIC!



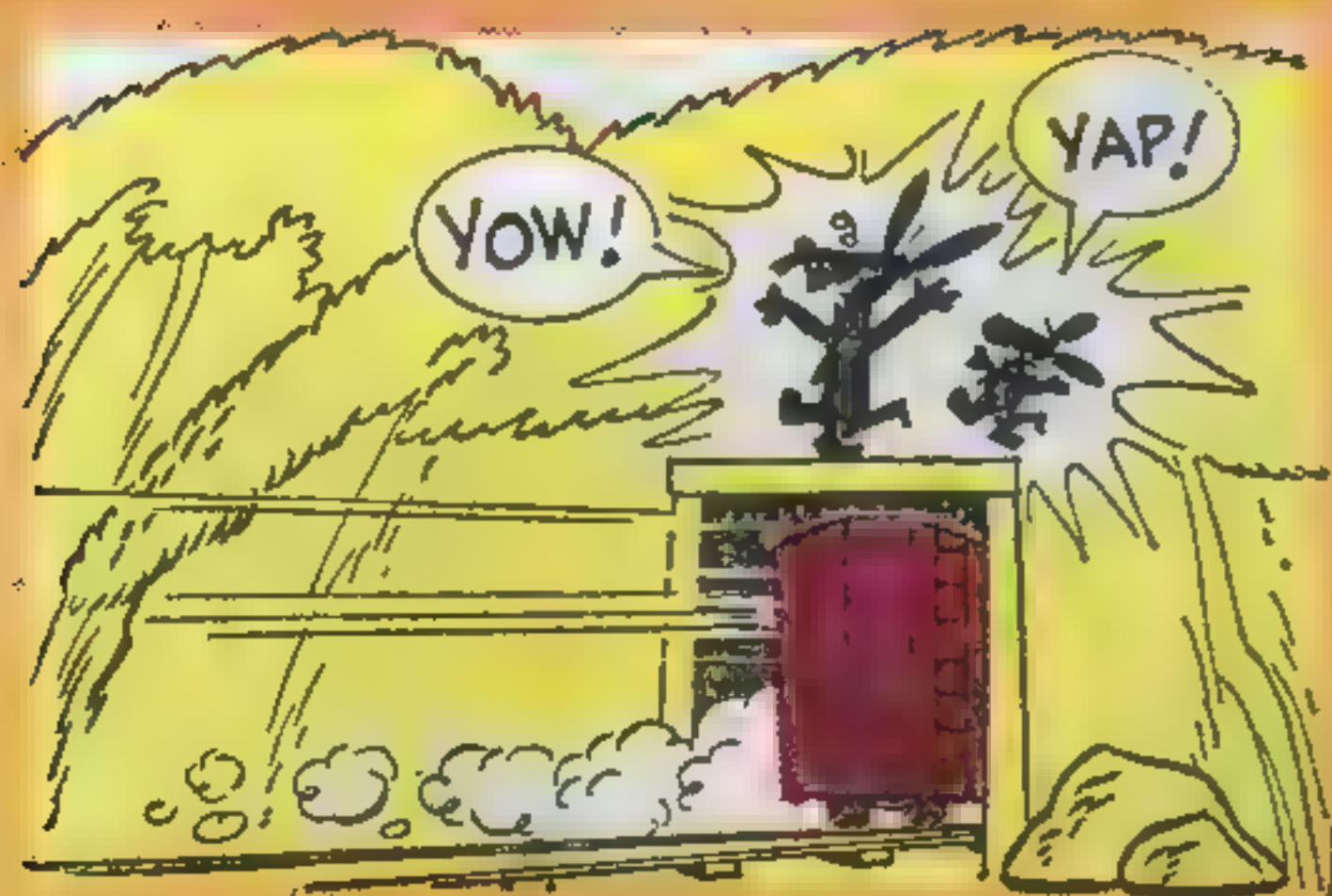
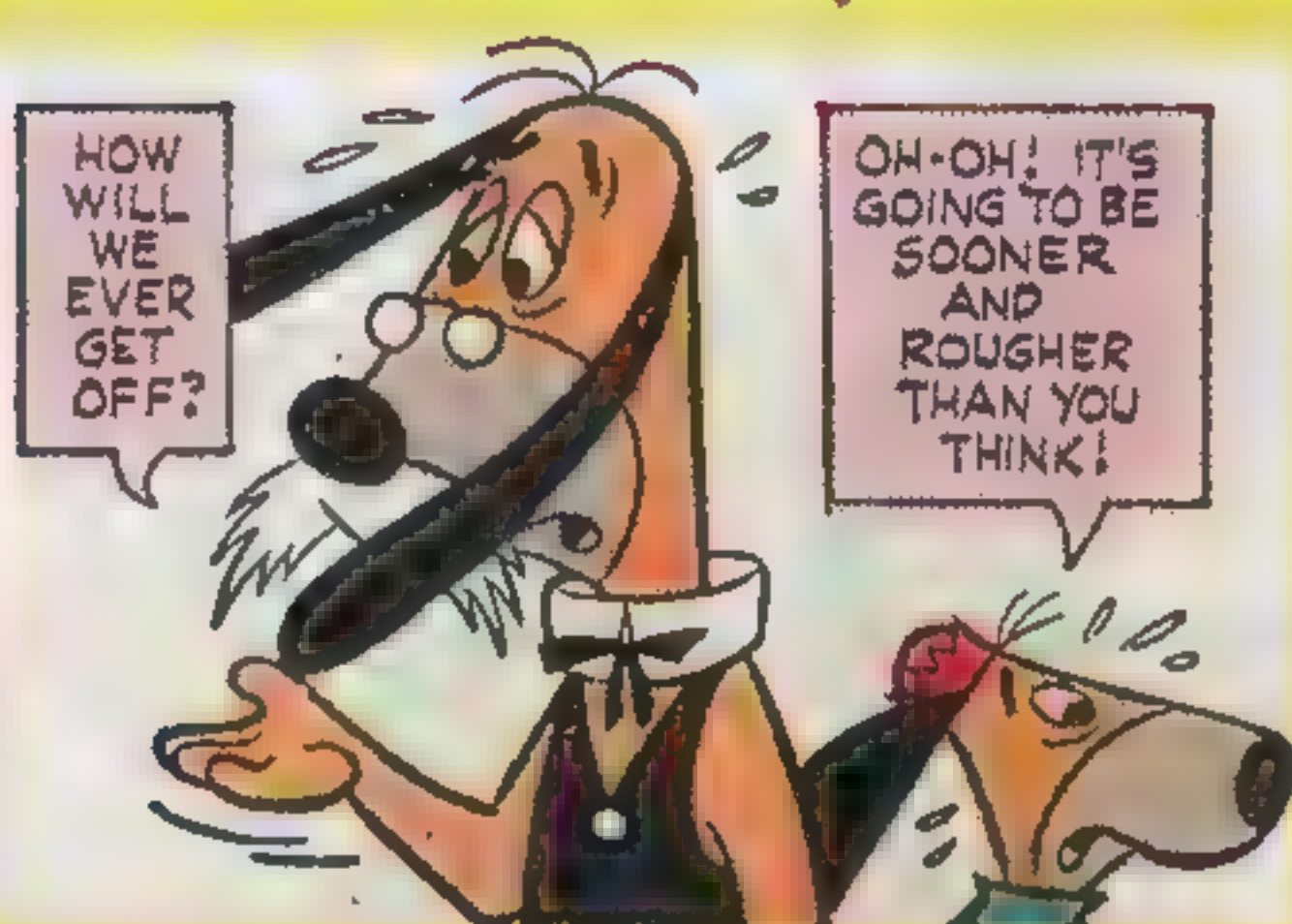
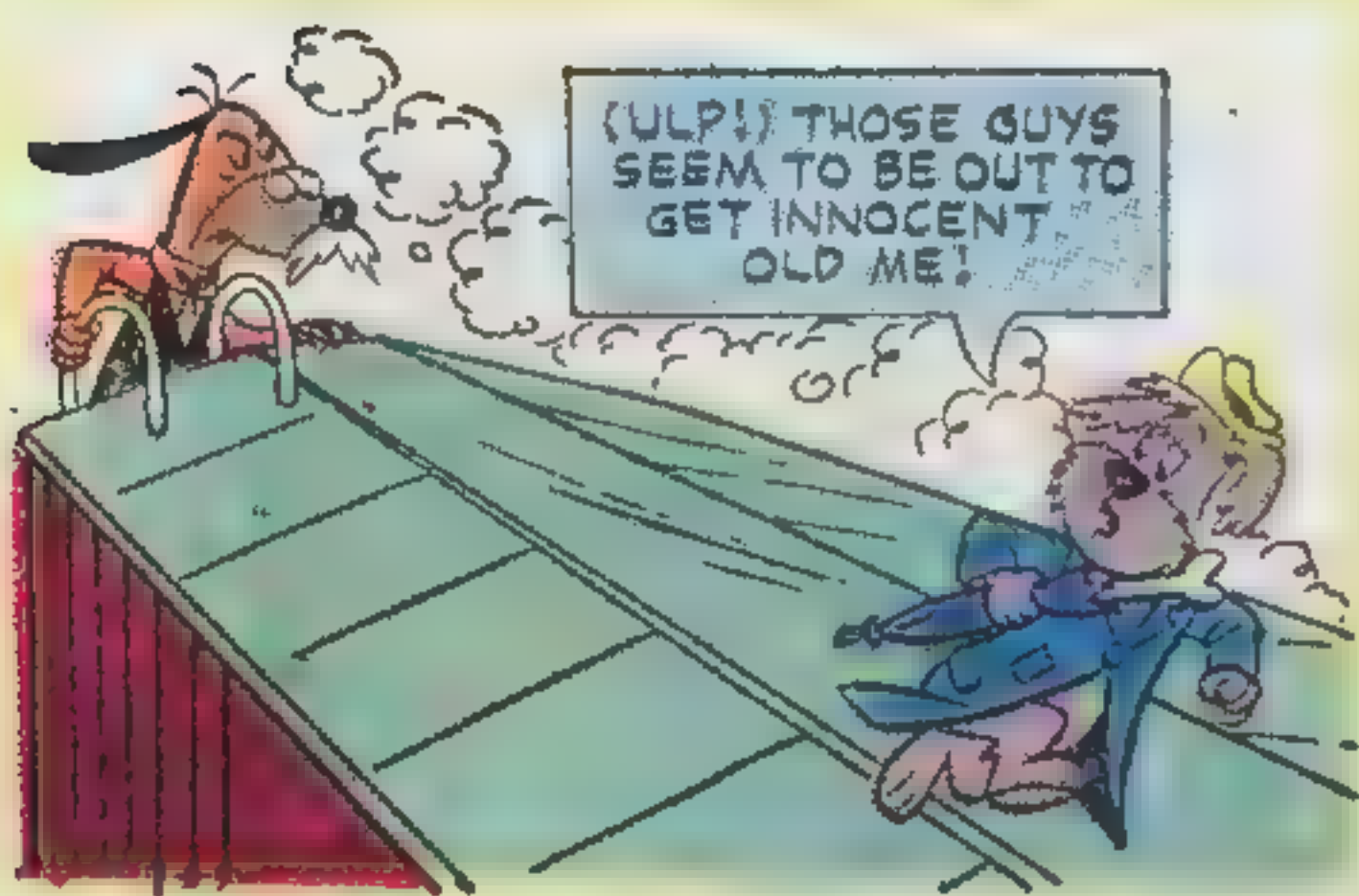
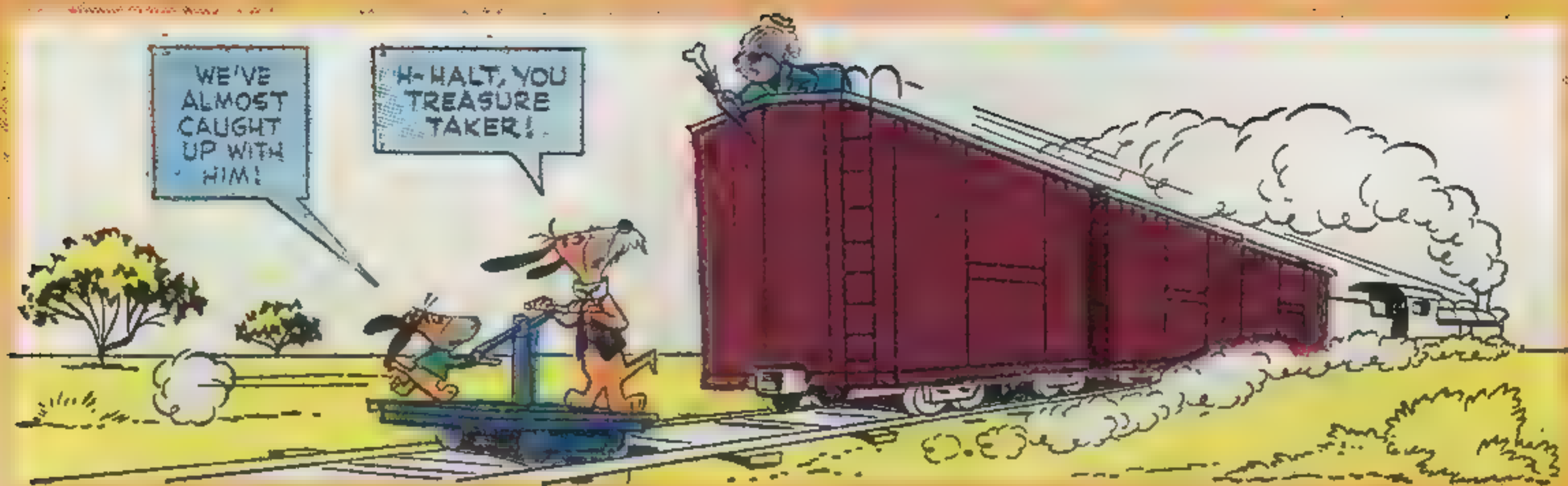




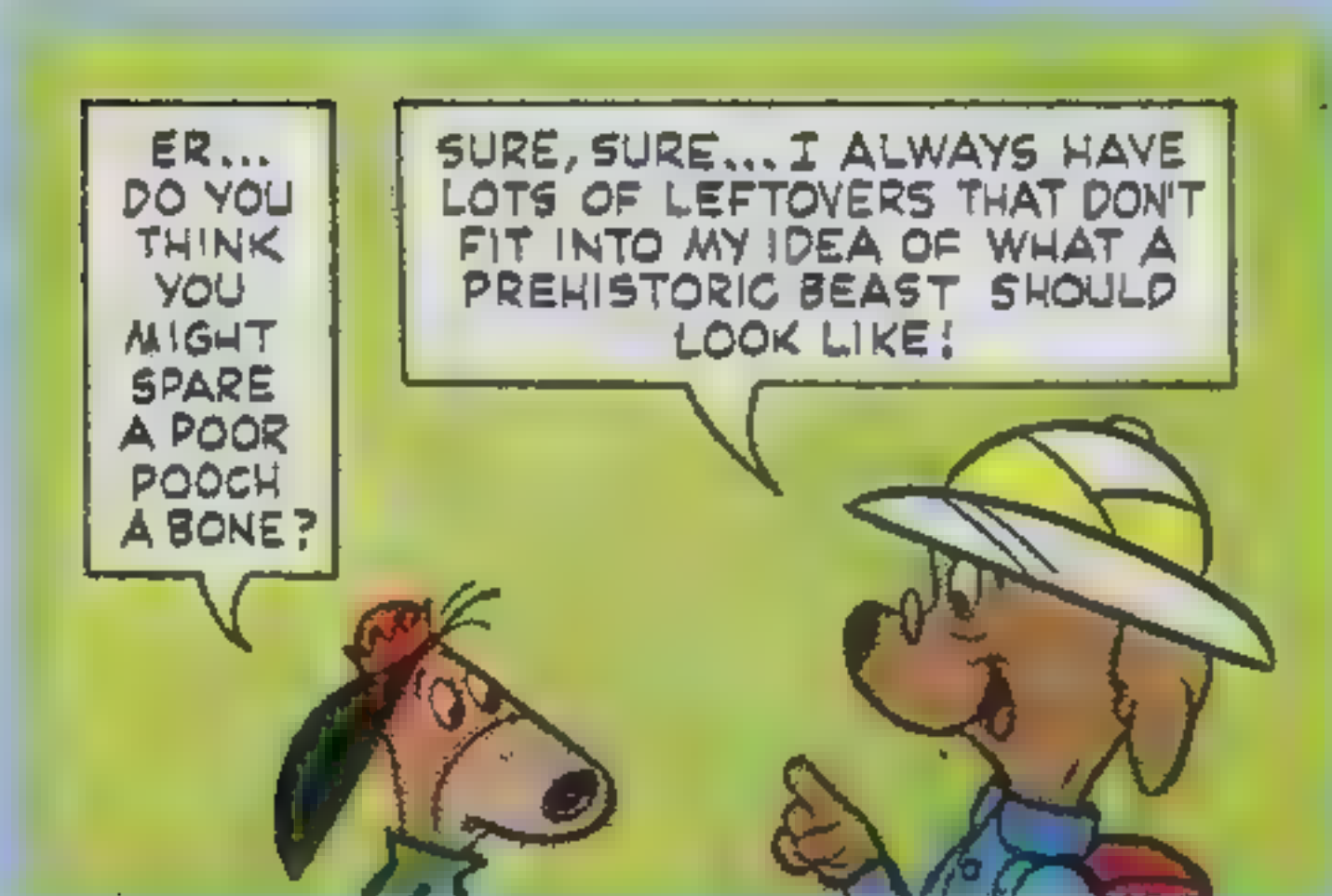
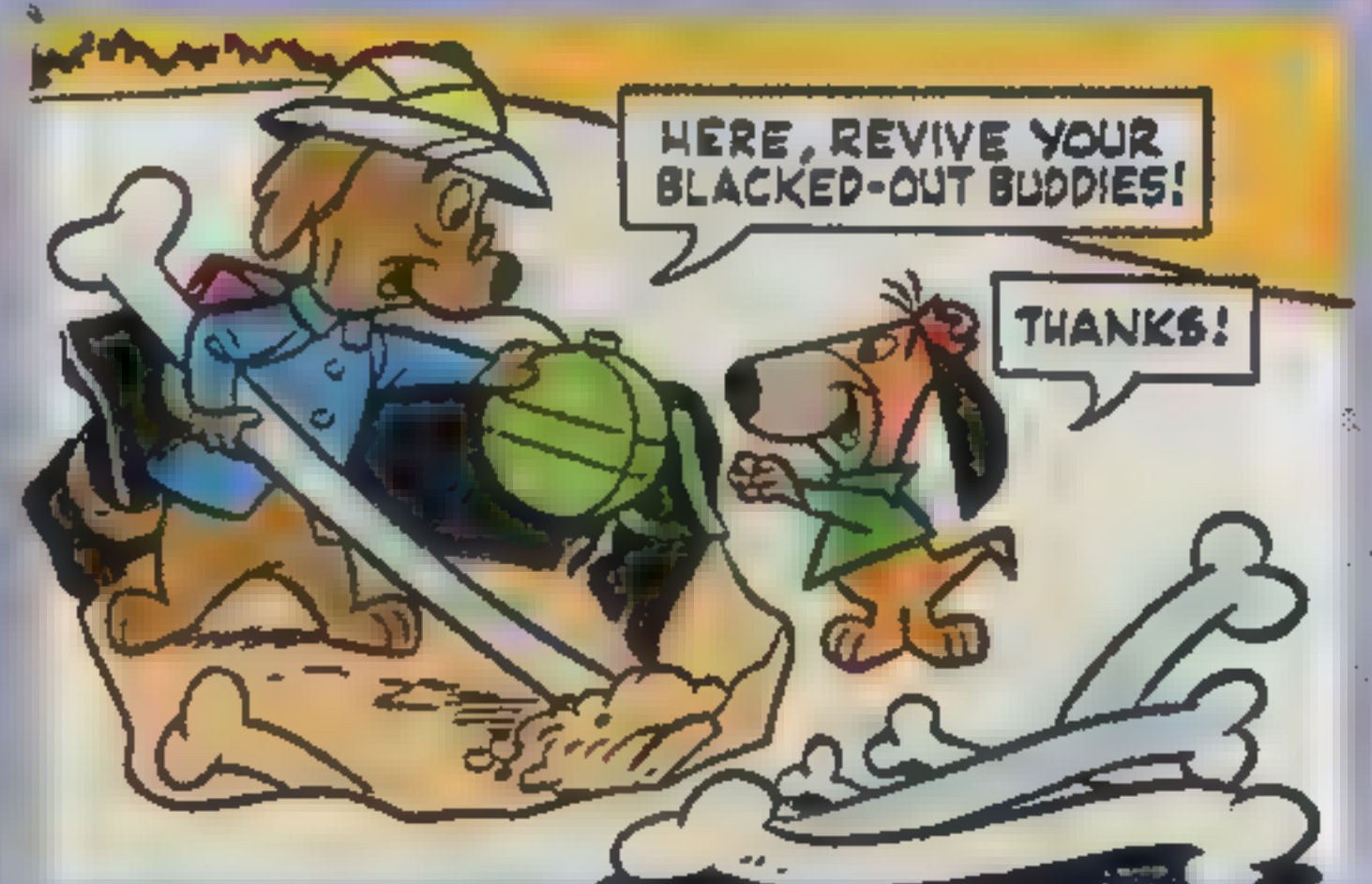
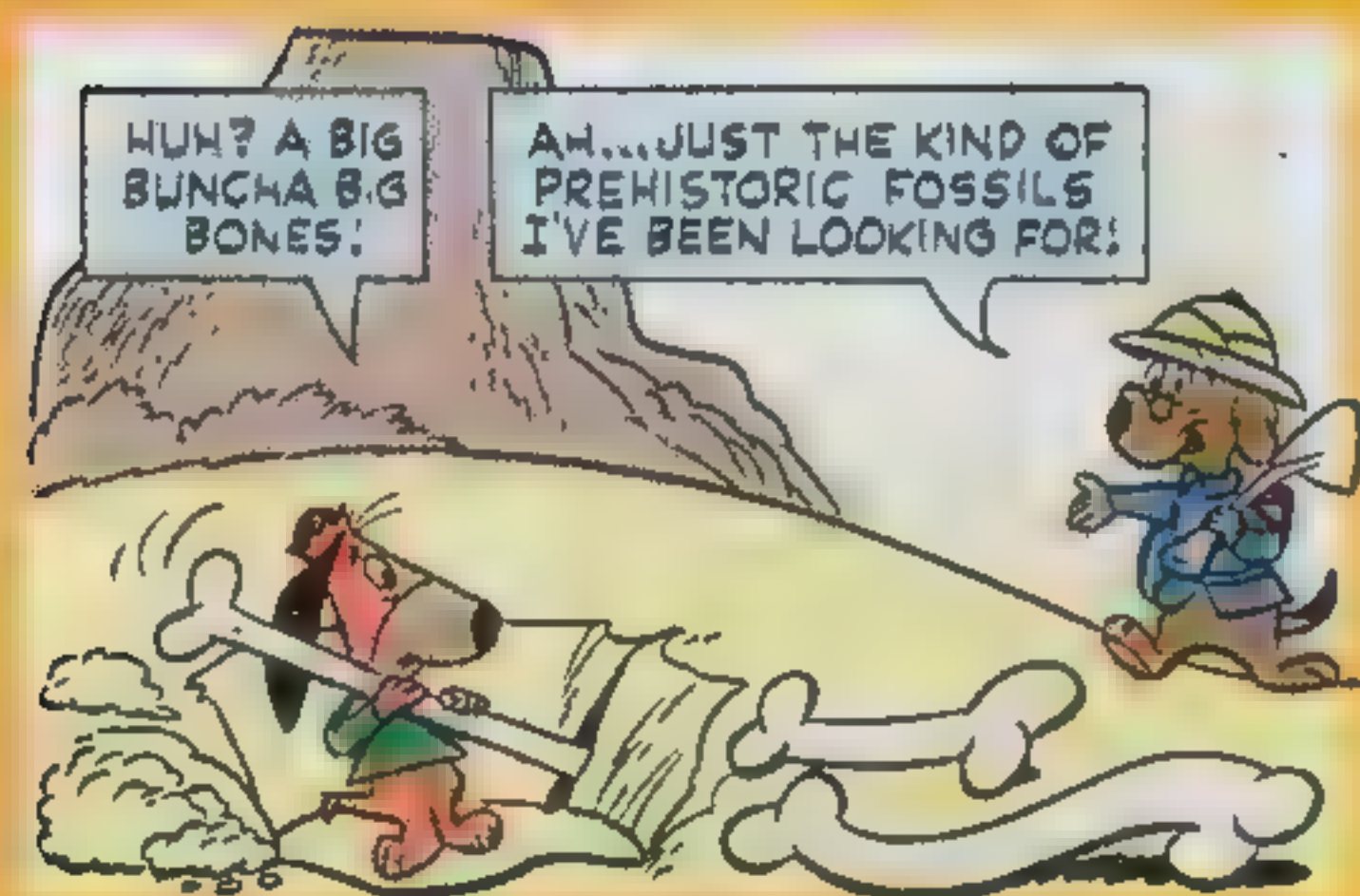
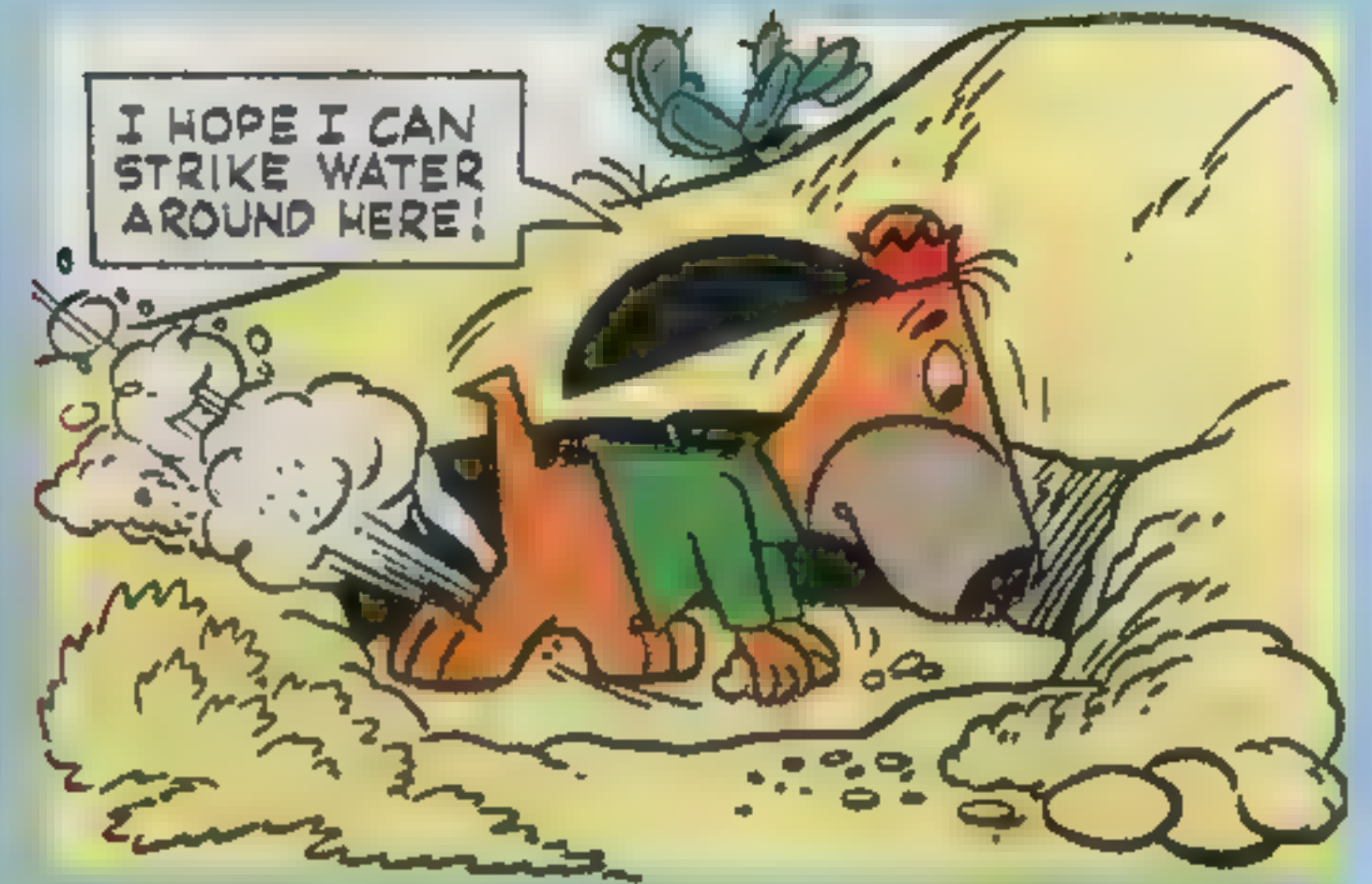
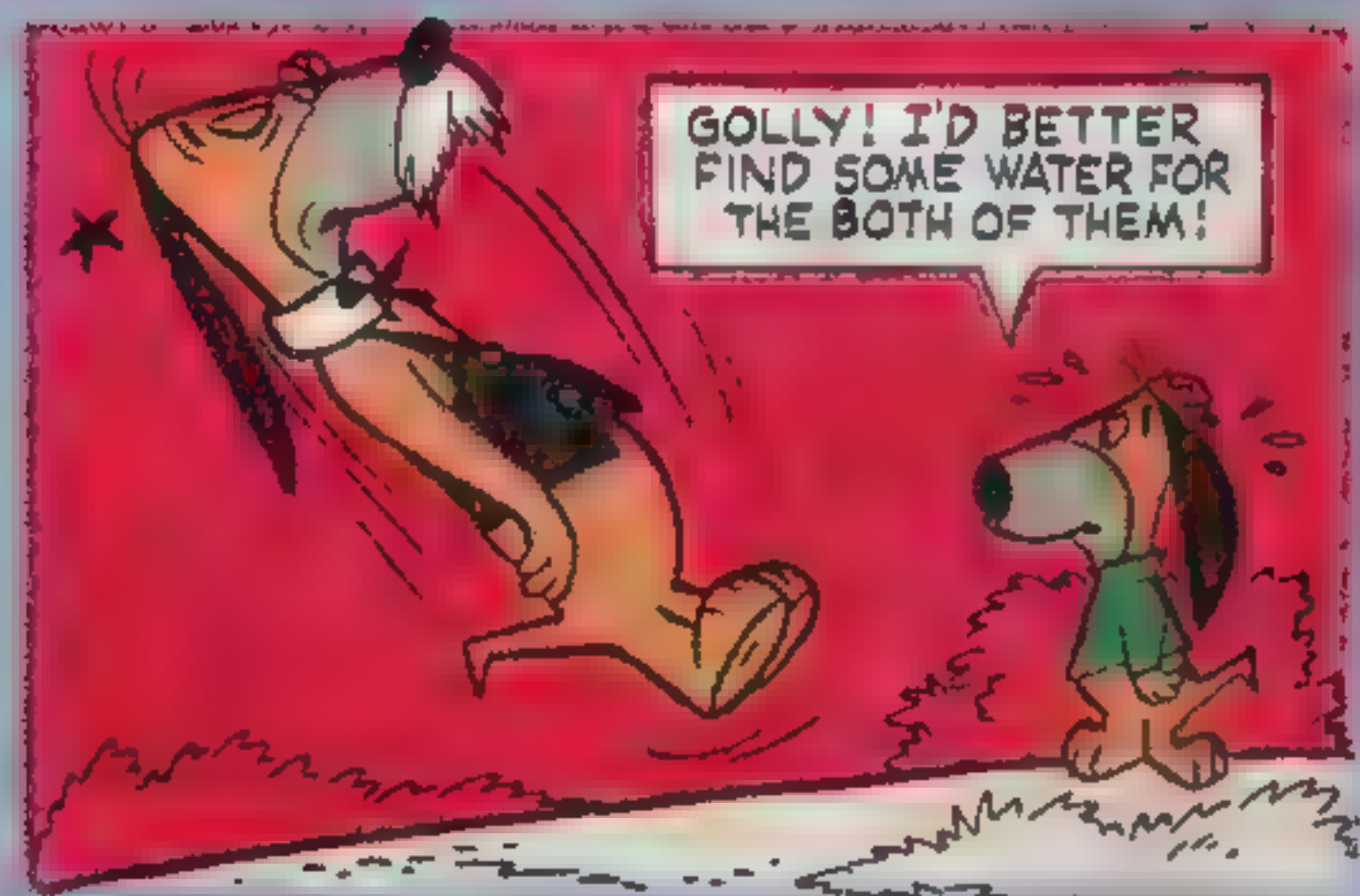
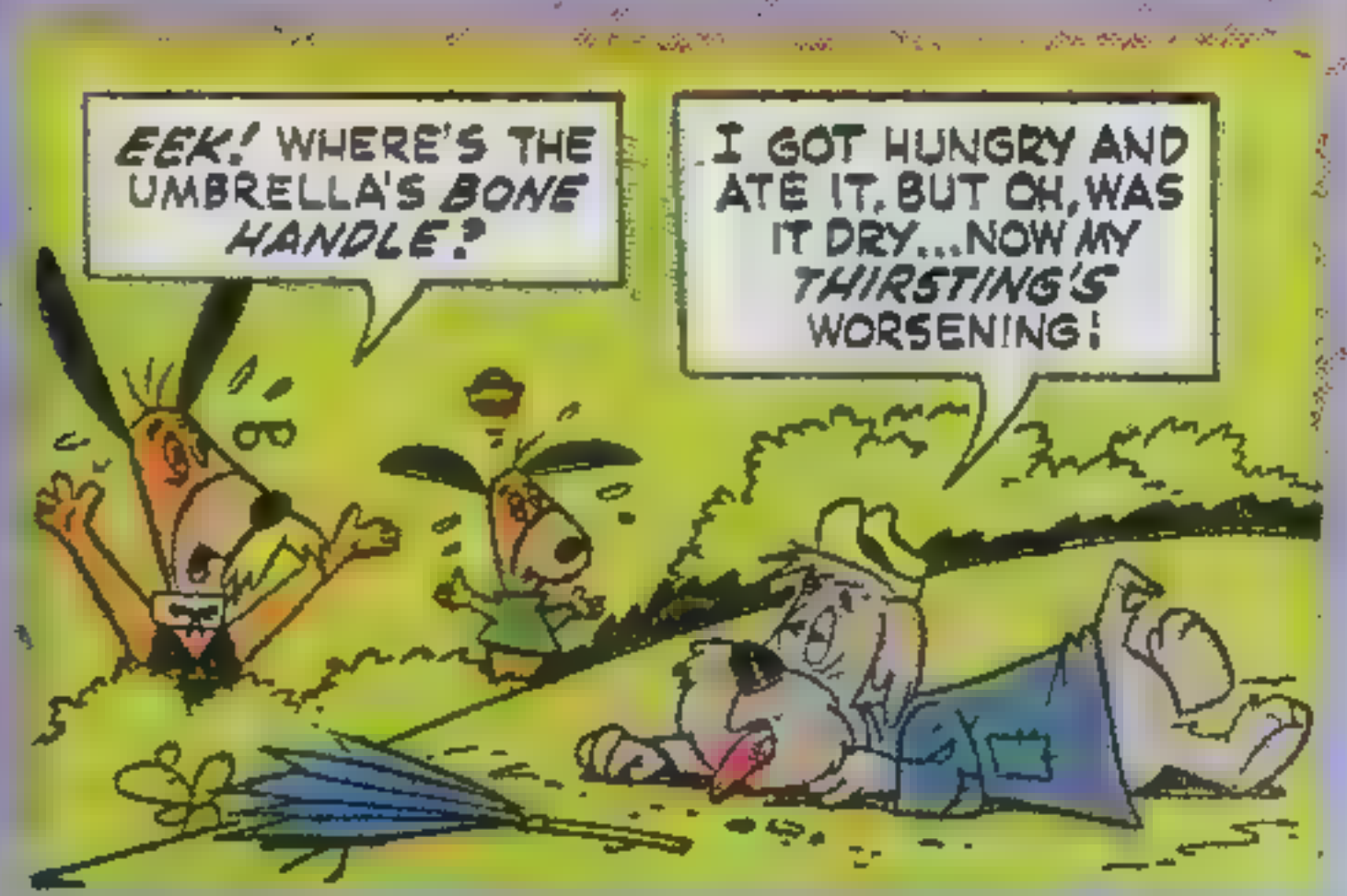
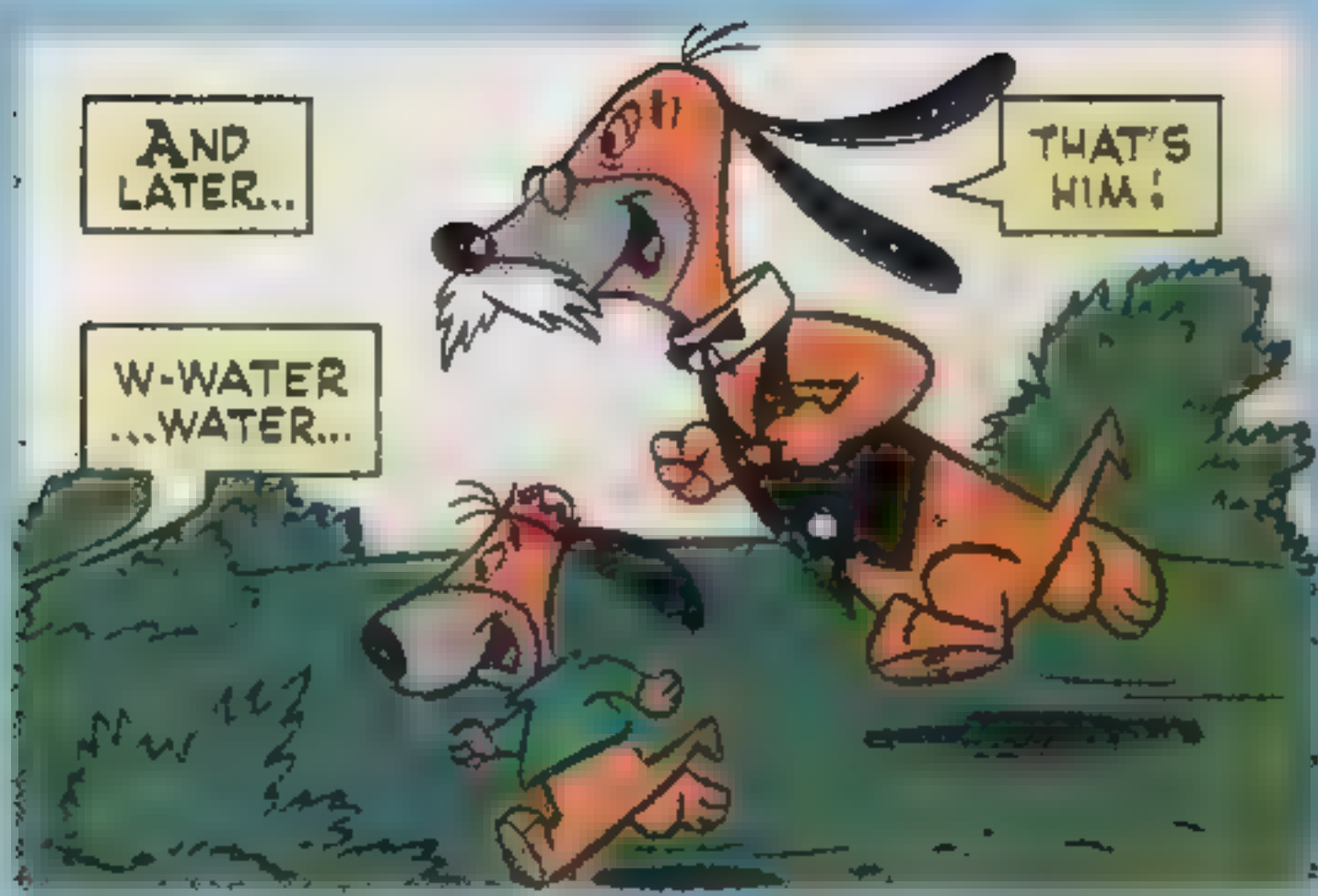






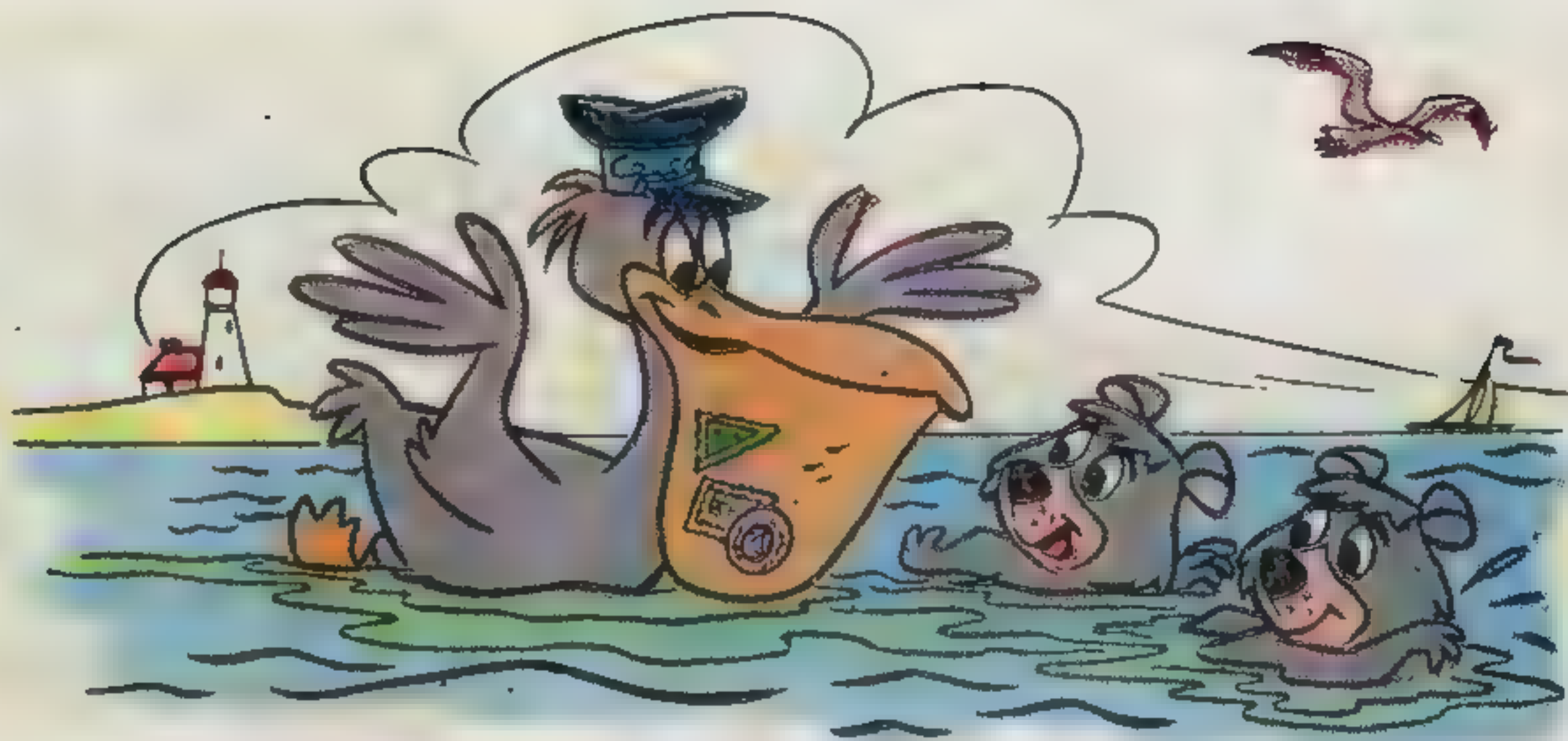








# SHARK SCARE AFFAIR



Cap'n Pete, the world-traveling pelican, was fishing for sardines in the bay, when he saw something moving on shore. He turned to get a good look and saw two tiny bear cubs ambling toward the edge of the water.

"Heh, heh," Pete chuckled. "Those bears just love to splash around in the water."

Suddenly, Pete saw that the cubs were not just splashing around in the shallow water—they were swimming out toward him.

"Oh, oh," he murmured. "I wonder if they know that they're heading for deep water where there are sharks. I think I'd better warn them and send them back to shore."

"Avast, mateys!" called Cap'n Pete, swimming up beside them. "Where might you two little cubs be going in such a rush?"

"We're big grown-up bear cubs, and we go where we please," said one little cub.

"Yeah, where we please," echoed the other.

"Don't you know there are sharks out here in this deep water?" asked Cap'n Pete.

"What are sharks?" asked one cub.

"Yeah, what are sharks?" asked the other.

"Why, sharks are great big fish with great big teeth. They'd think nothing of gobbling up two little cubs," Pete explained.

"You mean sharks are fish?" asked a cub.

"Just silly old fish?" said the other in amazement. "We're not afraid of fish. We even eat them for supper, sometimes."

"Sharks are many times bigger than any fish you ever ate," warned Pete.

"Oh, pooh, hooh," said a cub.

"And hooh, pooh," said the other. "You are just a funny old bird with a big bill, and you're trying to spoil our fun."

SPLASH! SPLASH! Off swam the cubs, heading for deeper water.

"Oh, my!" said Cap'n Pete. "Those bears could be in trouble. I do hope that there are no sharks around today."

But no such luck. Not two minutes later, Cap'n Pete spied a dark fin gliding through the water. Then he spied another.

"Oh, no! A whole school of them," he exclaimed. "Swim for your lives," he called. "Sharks to starboard."

"Eek!" cried the cubs in unison, as they saw a shark bearing down on them with its gigantic mouth wide open.

The cubs turned and paddled for shore, but Cap'n Pete could see that they would never have time to make it.

"Got to save them," he cried, taking to the air. "Have to think fast, though."

Down dived Cap'n Pete in the spot where he had been fishing. He quickly filled his huge bill with fish and then flew above the sharks, as they circled the bear cubs.

He dropped his catch of fish into the water. The sharks scrambled after the fish, forgetting the cubs for a minute.

Cap'n Pete returned for more fish, and again and again he dropped his catch of fish further out to sea. Gradually, he was able to lead the sharks away from the furiously paddling cubs.

Finally, the cubs reached shore, where they lay, panting from exhaustion.

"Well, mateys, now you see what I mean by really big fish. Maybe you won't think an old pelican is so foolish next time," Cap'n Pete said to the weary cubs.

"We sure won't," said one cub. "We bears barely got away, even with your help."

"And we BEARly know how to thank you," added the other cub.



Hanna-Barbera  
Lippy the Lion  
and Hardy  
Har Har

# HE WHO LAUGHS LEAST

HARDY, A LION IS  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
THE KING OF  
BEASTS, BUT RIGHT  
NOW, I'D SWAP MY  
CROWN FOR A  
SQUARE MEAL!

OR A ROUND ONE!  
I FEEL SADDER  
THAN USUAL, AND  
THAT'S PRETTY SAD!



I'M DESPERATE! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING  
WE CAN DO! I'LL FIND YOU A JOB!

YOU'RE TOO GOOD  
TO ME, LIPPY!



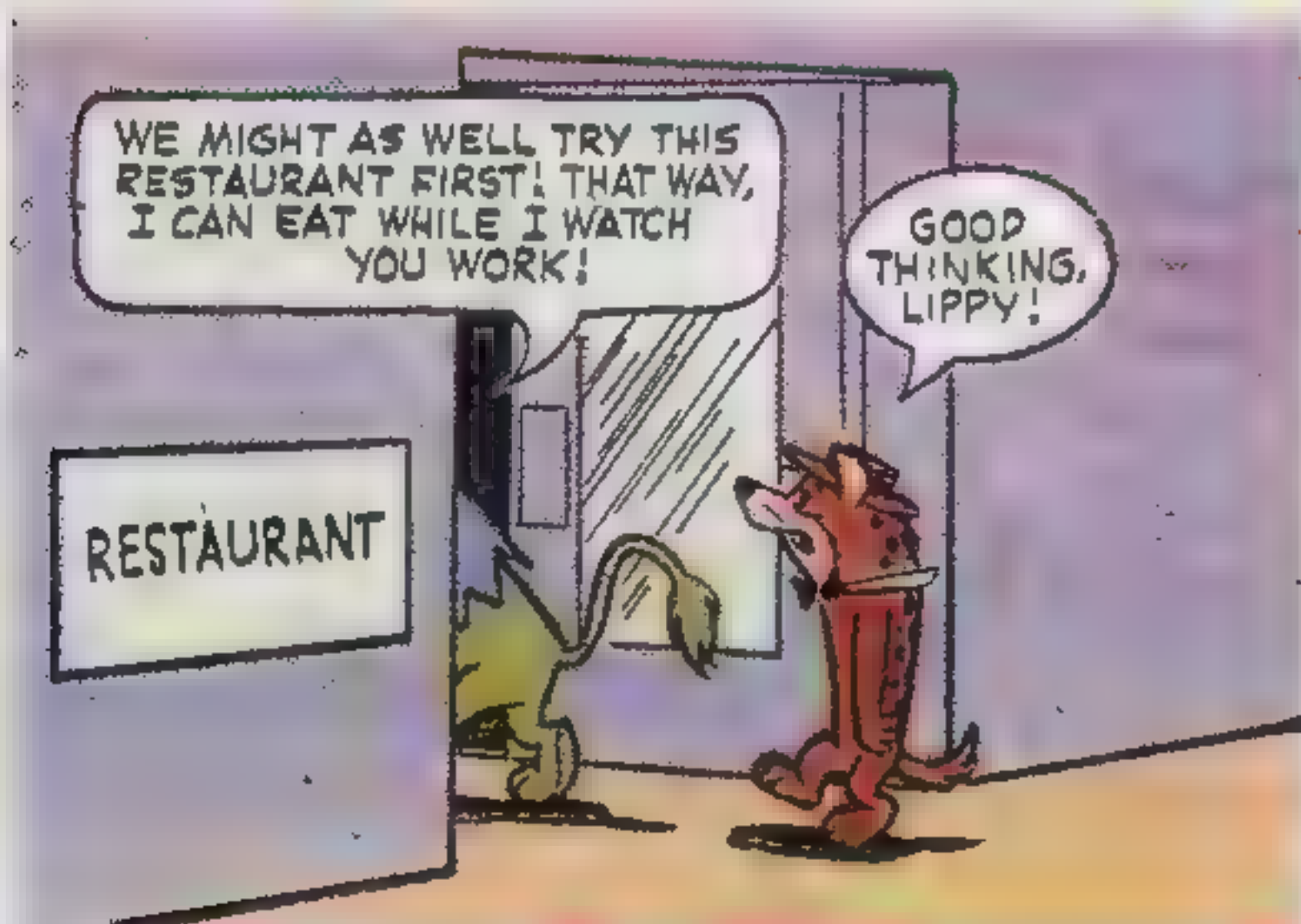
DON'T MENTION IT! ...I'D DO  
THE SAME FOR ANYBODY WHO  
WOULD SHARE HIS SALARY  
WITH ME!

OH, DEAR! I HOPE  
I FIND WORK SOON!



WE MIGHT AS WELL TRY THIS  
RESTAURANT FIRST! THAT WAY,  
I CAN EAT WHILE I WATCH  
YOU WORK!

GOOD  
THINKING,  
LIPPY!

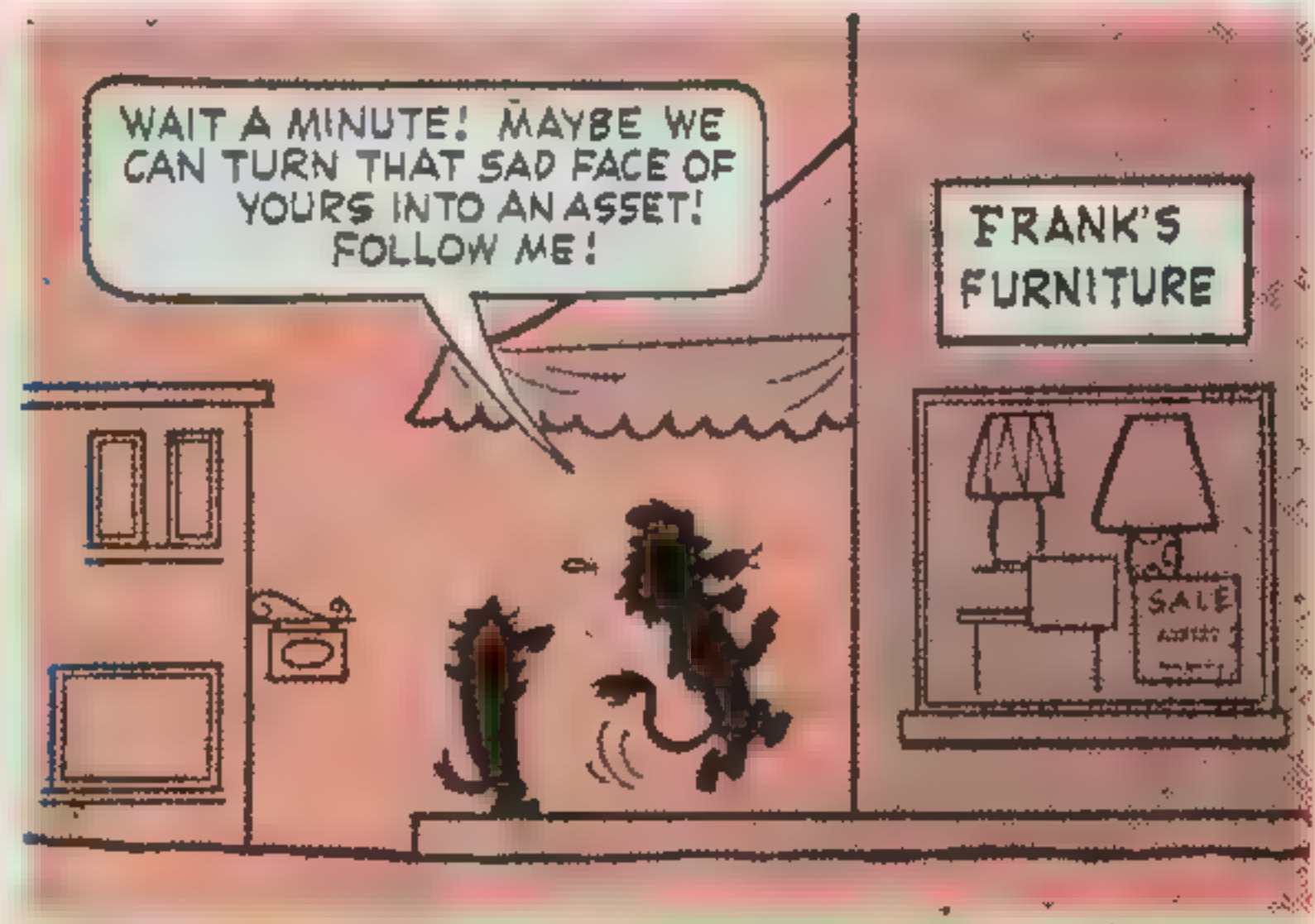
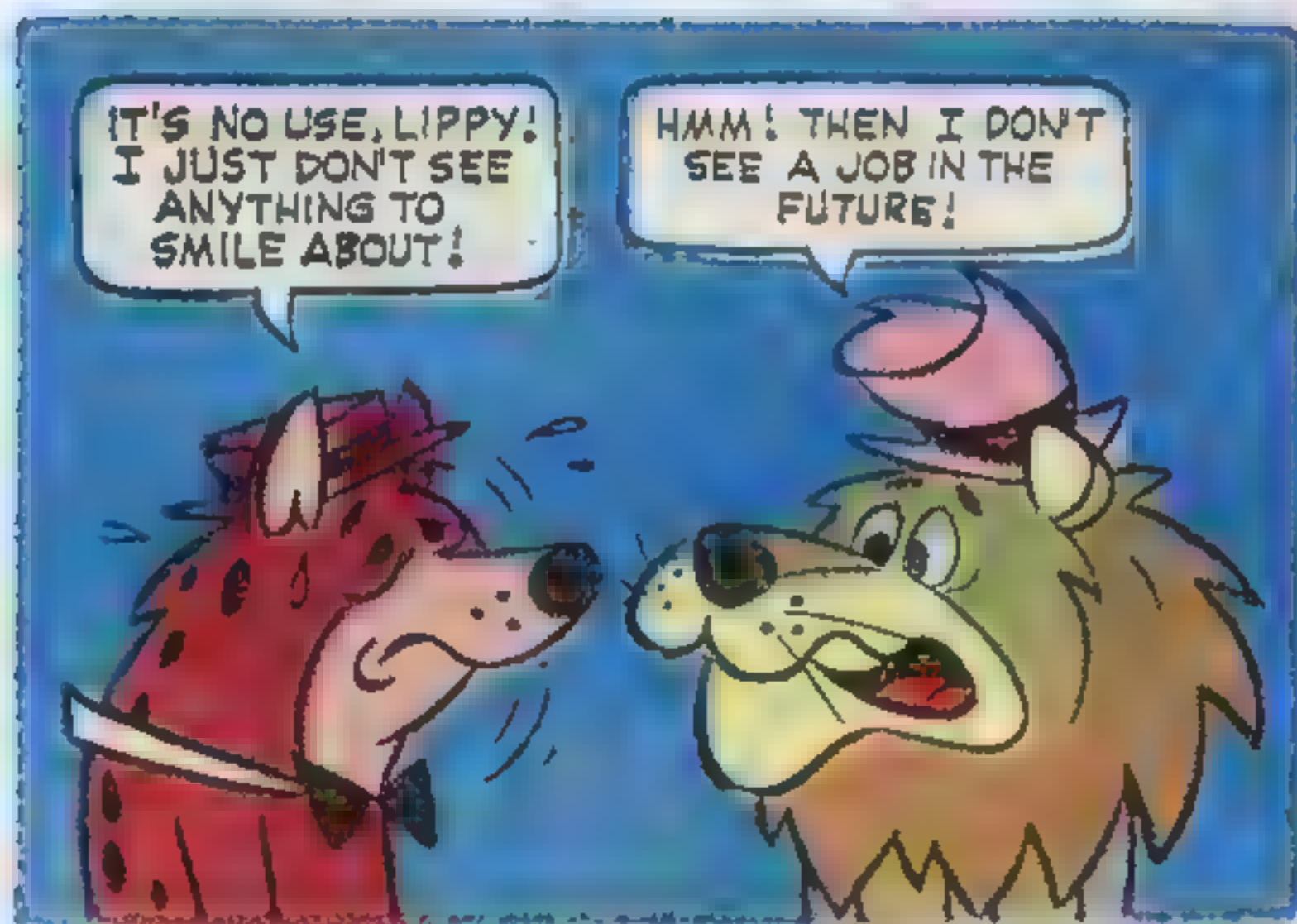
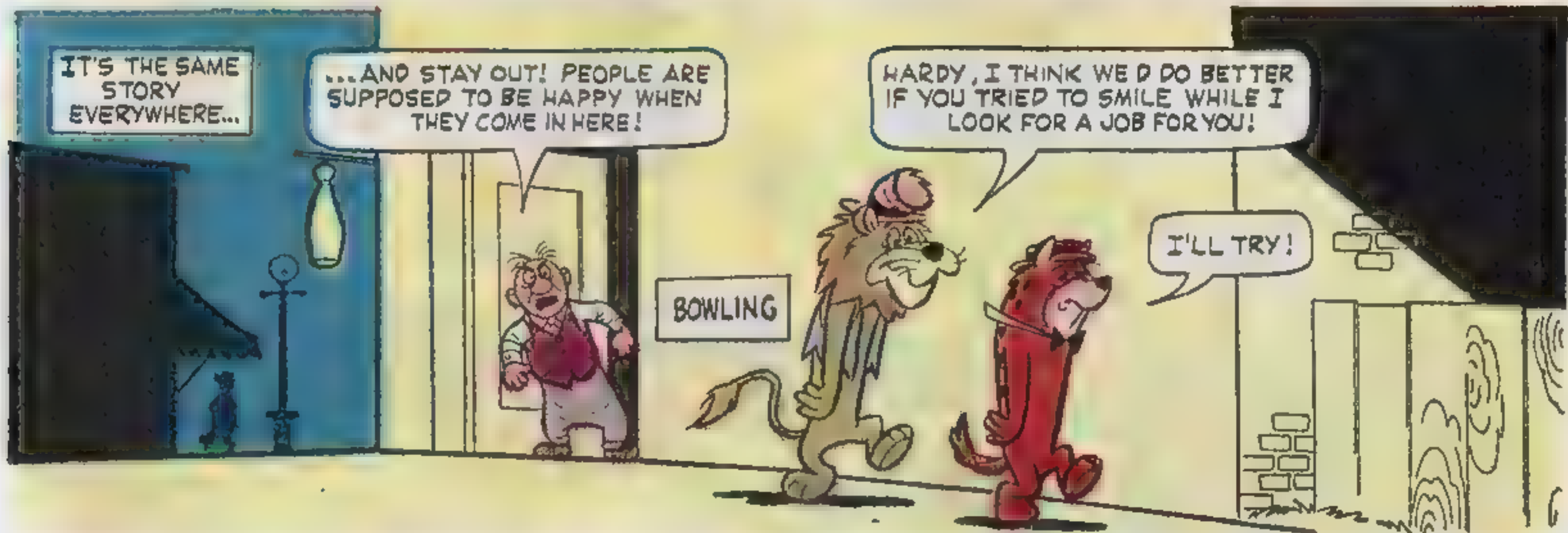
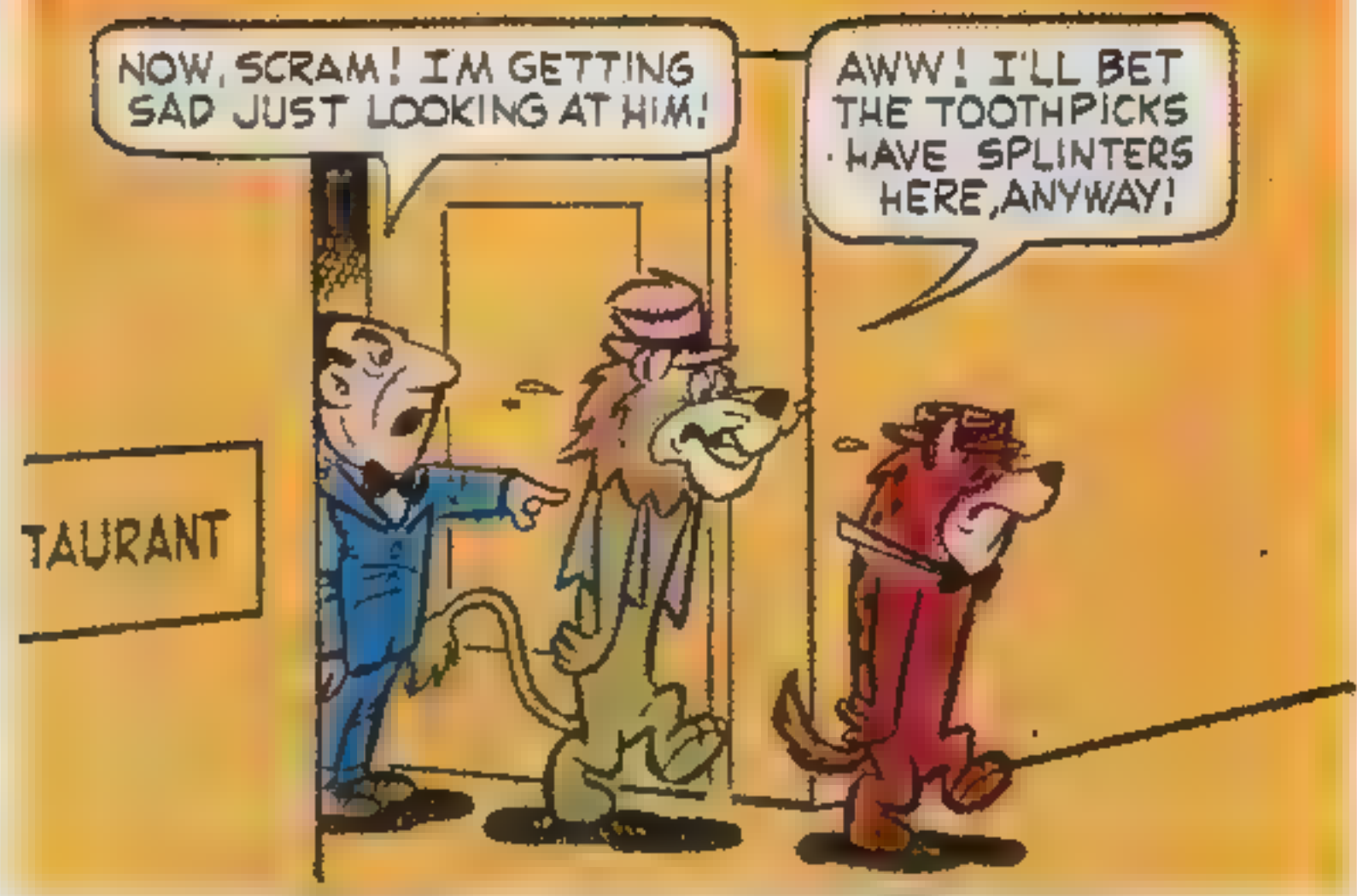
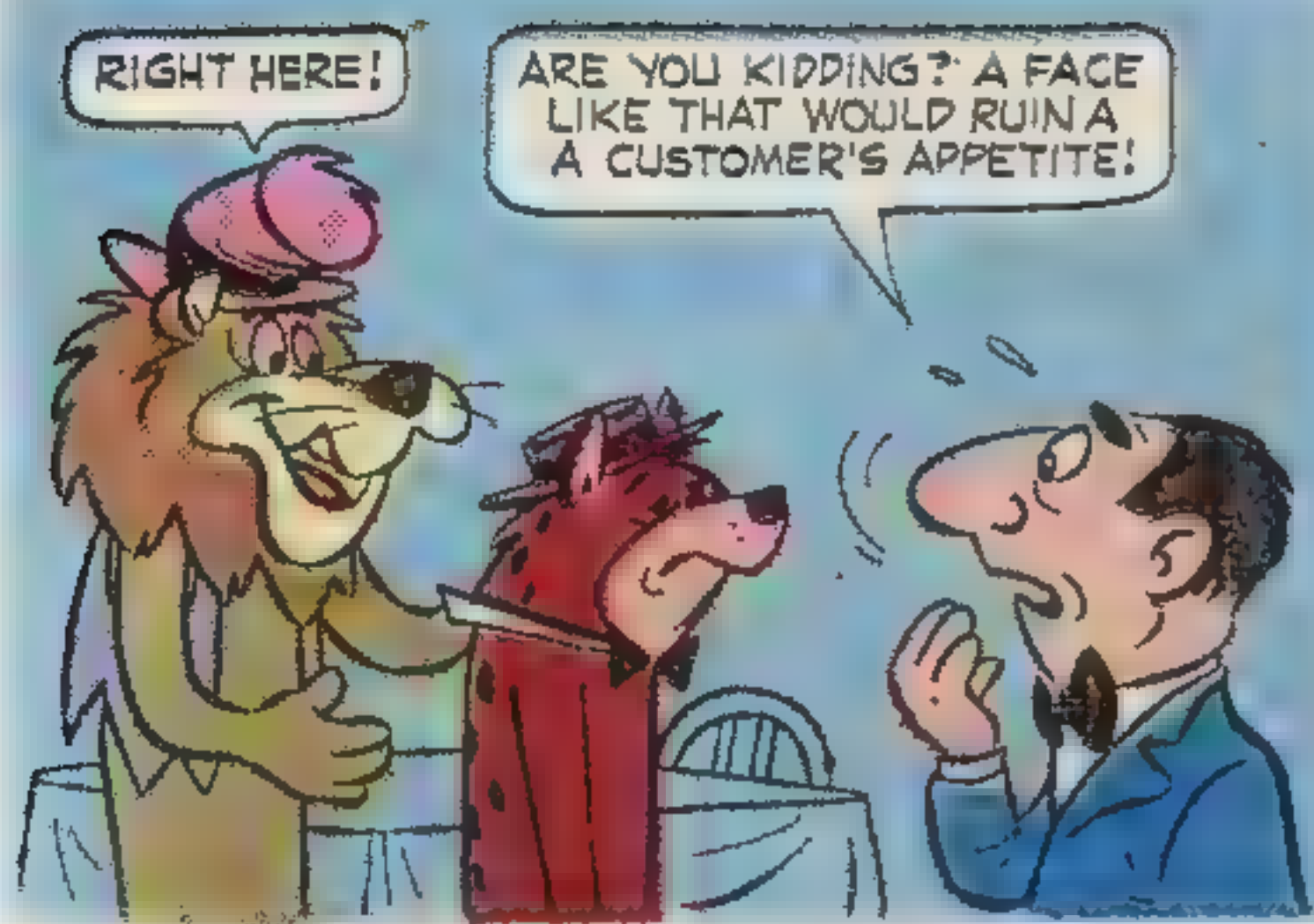


HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HIRE A  
NICE, FRIENDLY WAITER?

SWELL! WHERE  
CAN I FIND ONE?









ALL YOU DO IS PLACE MY FRIEND HERE IN THE WINDOW WITH A SIGN OFFERING ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR ANYBODY WHO CAN MAKE HIM LAUGH! YOU'LL GET OODLES OF PUBLICITY!



YEAH! AND I'LL LOSE \$1,000!

POSITIVELY NOT! I'VE KNOWN HARDY HERE ALL MY LIFE, AND HE'S NEVER SO MUCH AS GIGGLED AT ANYTHING!



REALLY?

IT'S TRUE, SIR! OTHER HYENAS WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME, I'M SO GLOOMY! I'VE NEVER LAUGHED IN MY LIFE!



WOW! IT MIGHT WORK AT THAT! I COULD USE SOME PUBLICITY!

SWELL! AND YOU WON'T BE RISKING A CENT!



SOON...

WOW! WHAT A SAD FACE!

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO MAKE HIM LAUGH FOR AN HOUR, WITH NO SUCCESS!

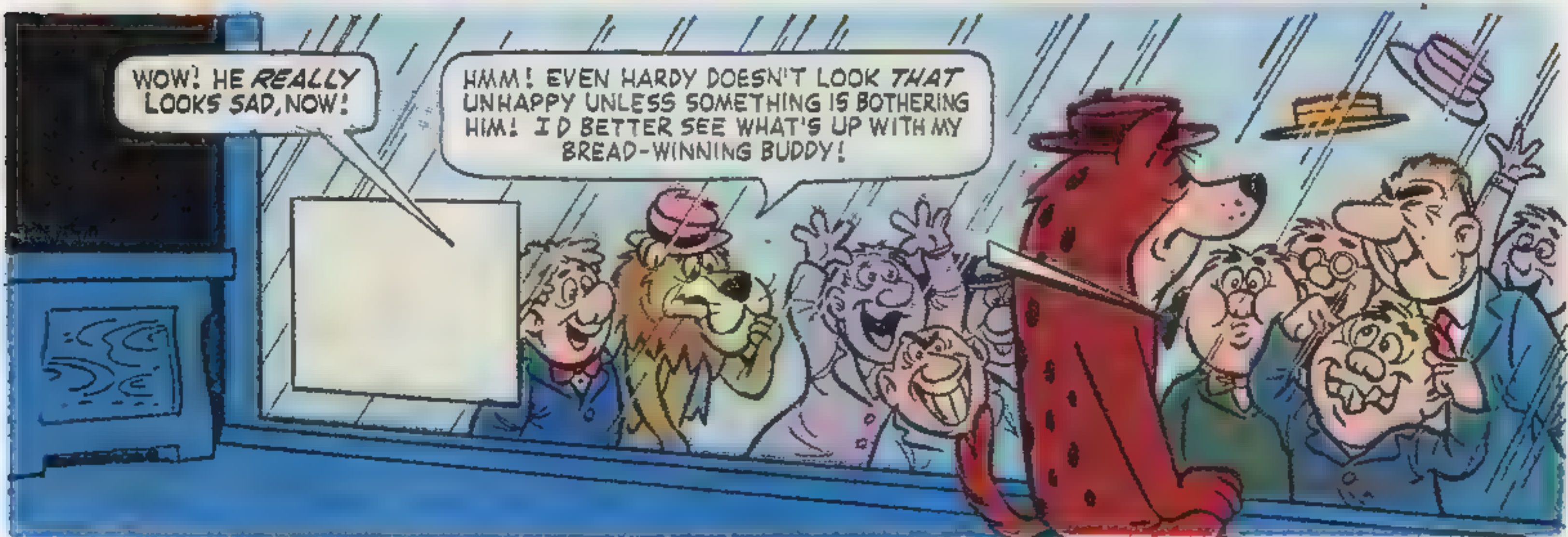
MAKE ME LAUGH and WIN \$1.000

HEH-HEH! IT'S WORKING!

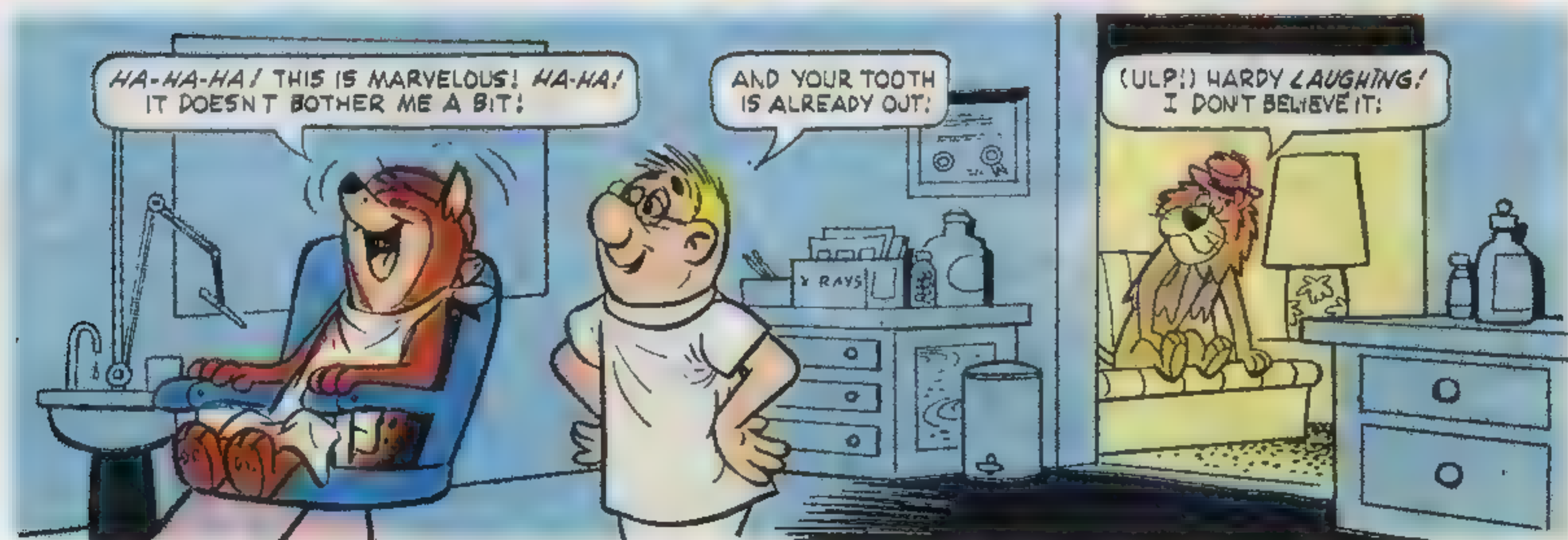
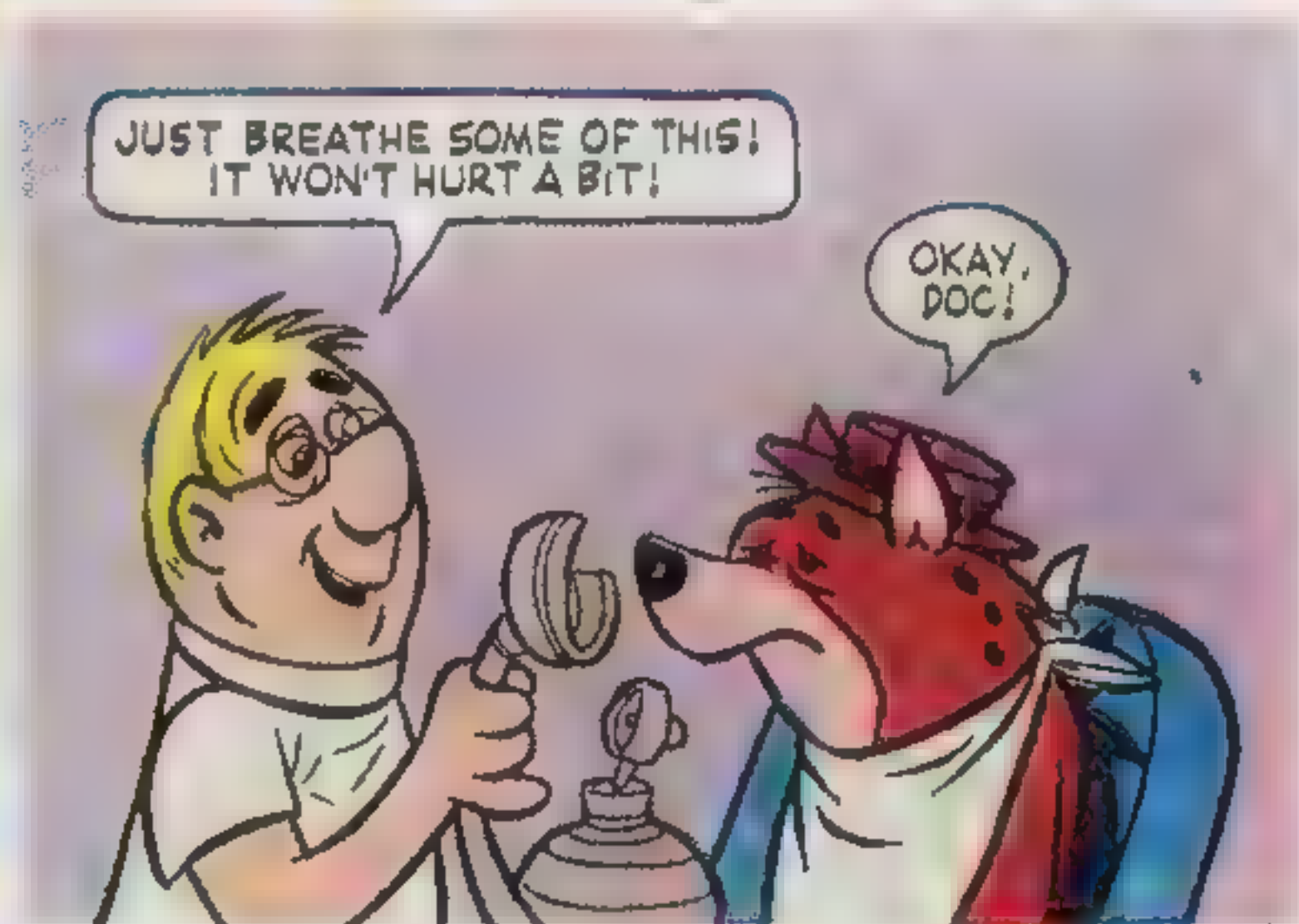
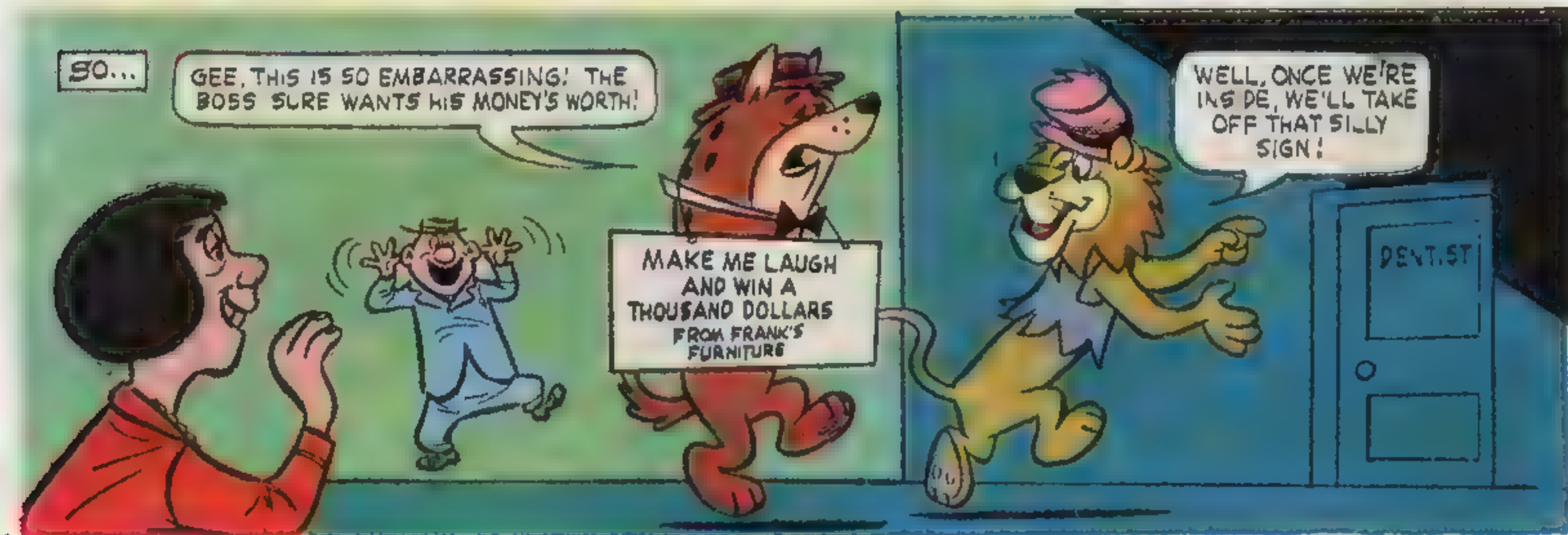
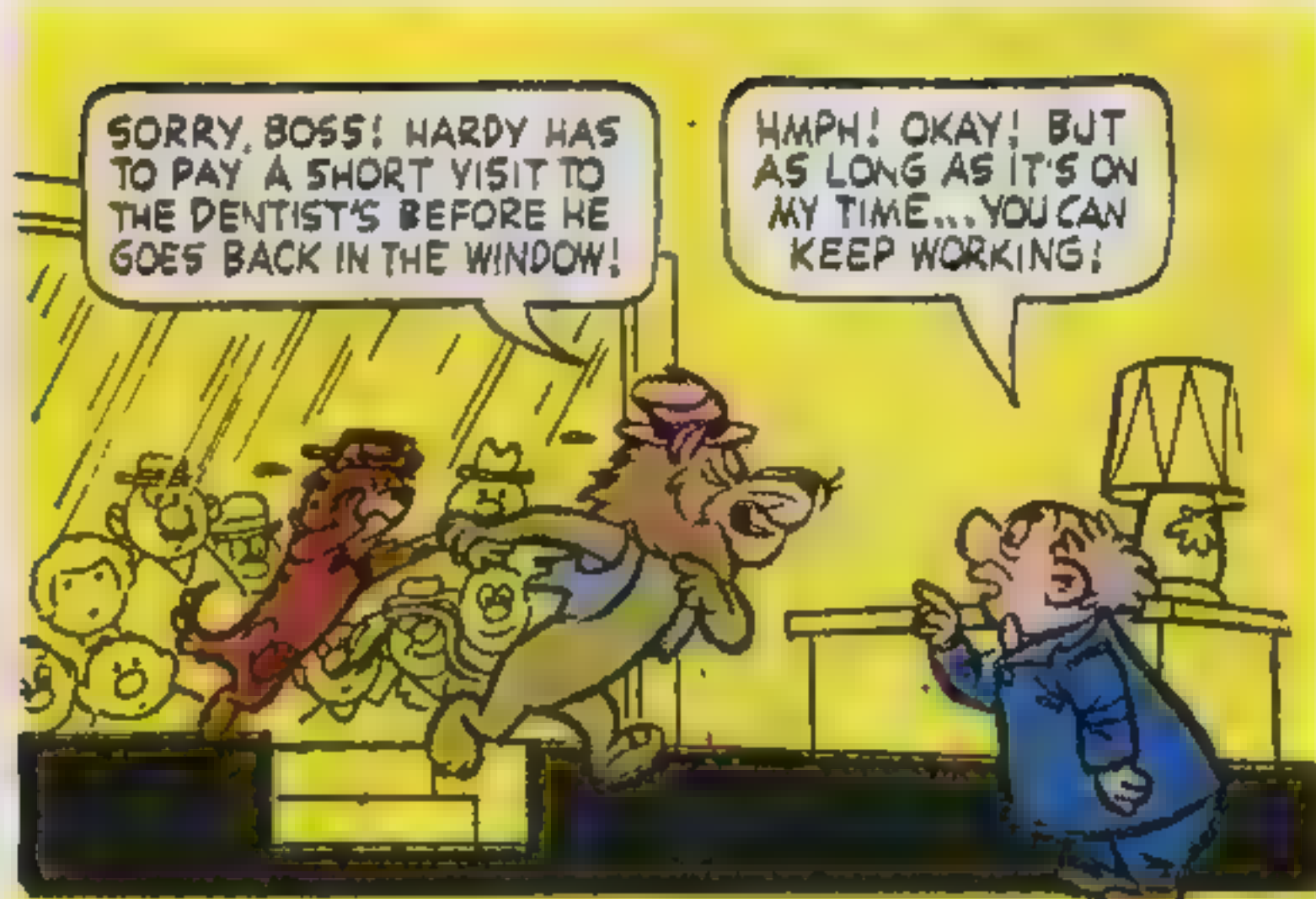
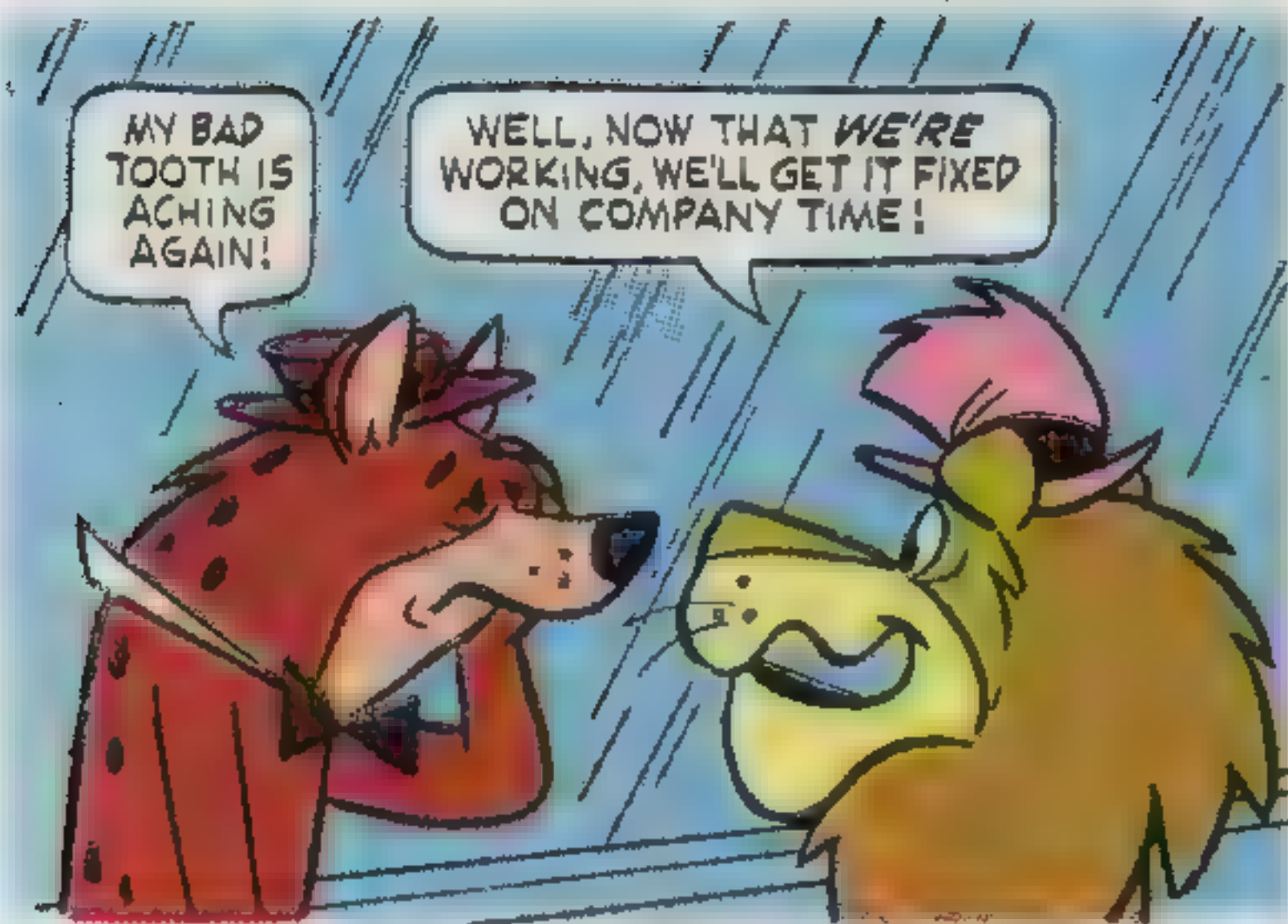


WOW! HE REALLY LOOKS SAD, NOW!

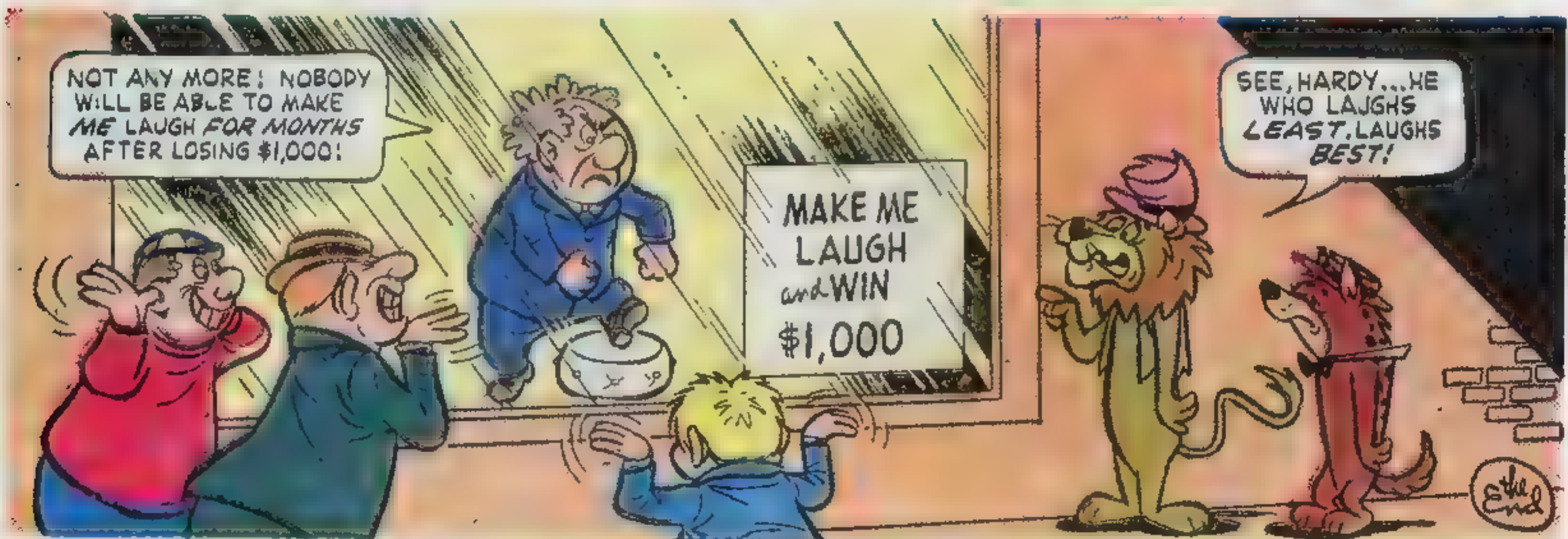
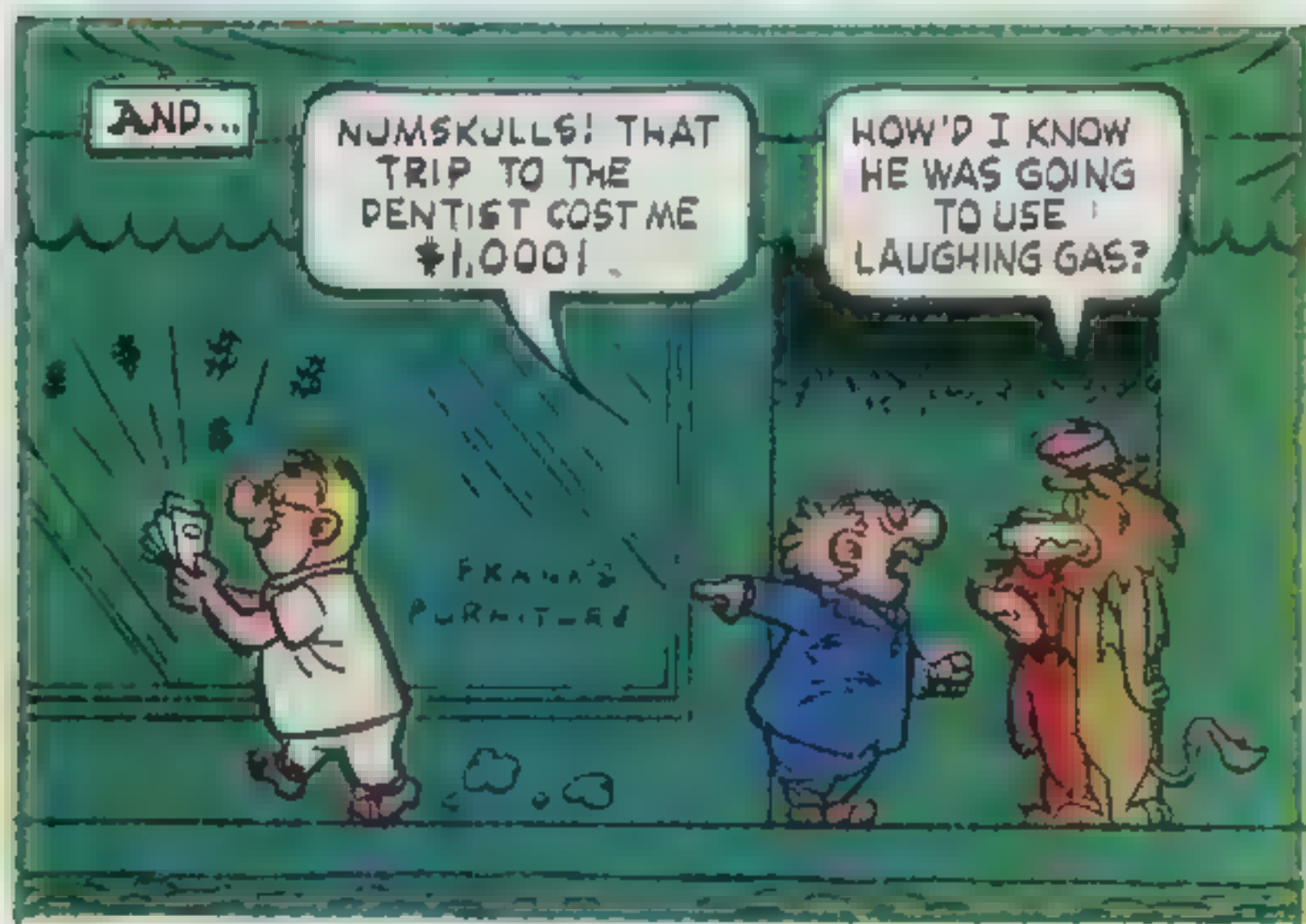
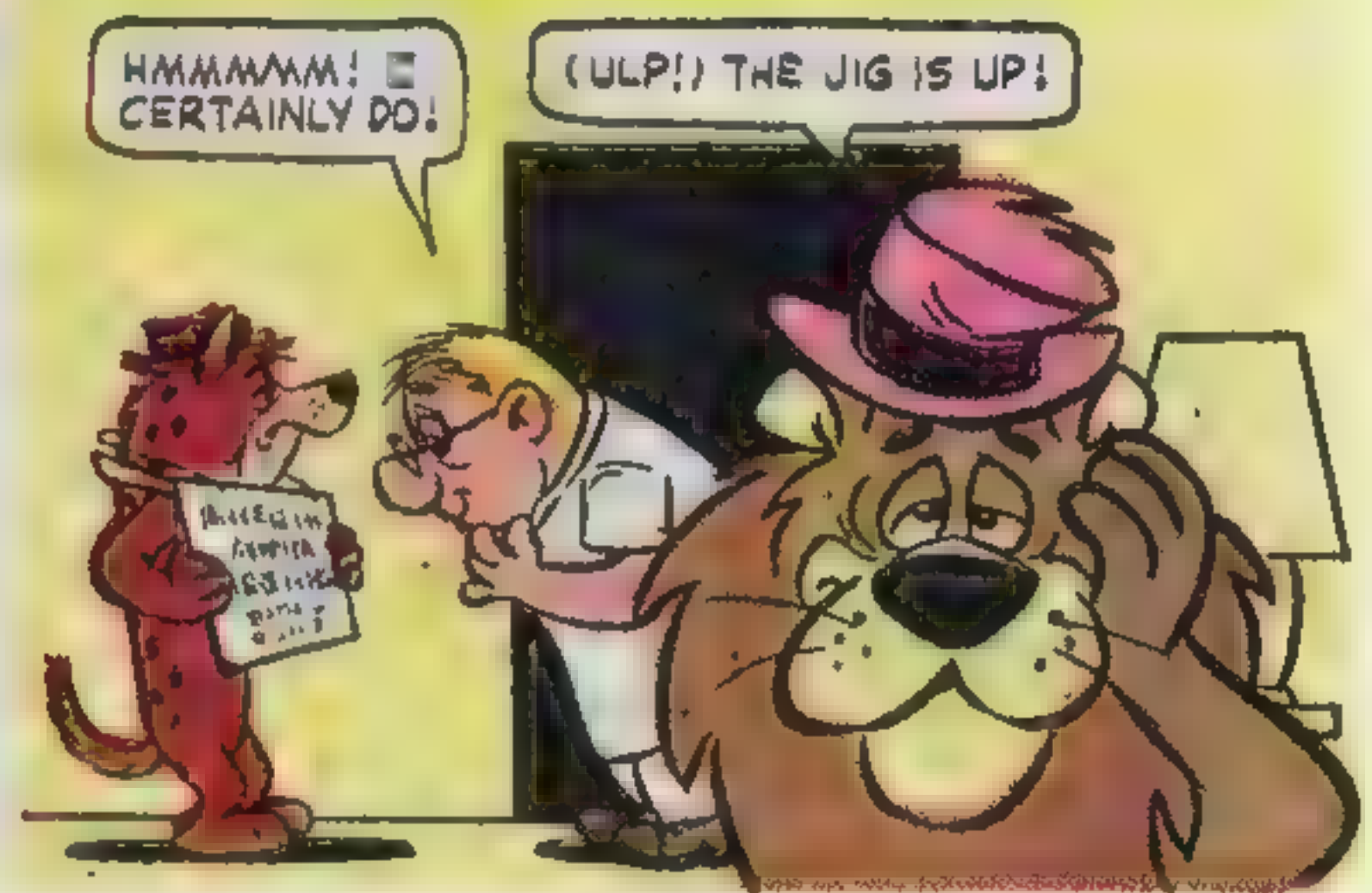
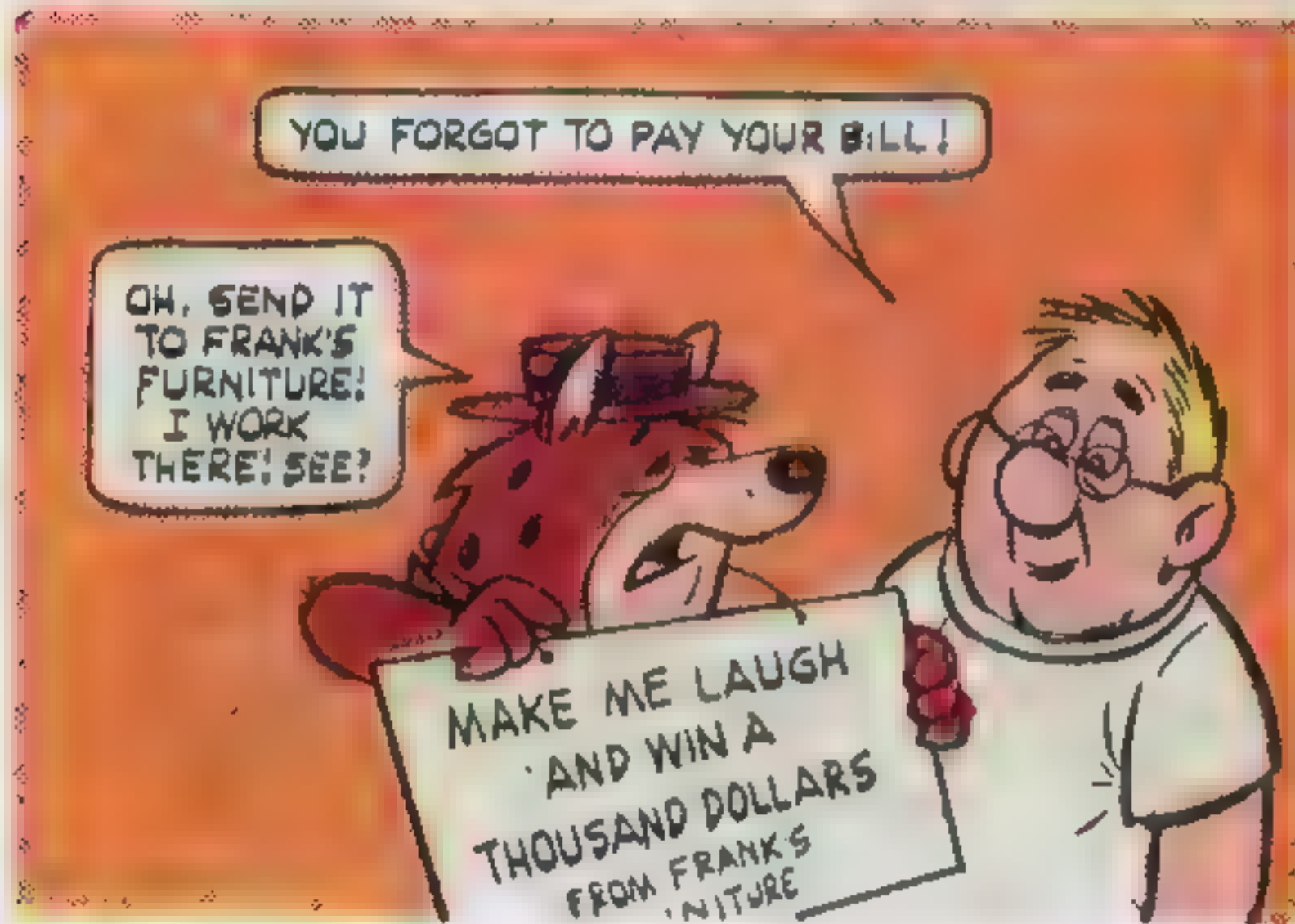
HMM! EVEN HARDY DOESN'T LOOK THAT UNHAPPY UNLESS SOMETHING IS BOTHERING HIM! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP WITH MY BREAD-WINNING BUDDY!







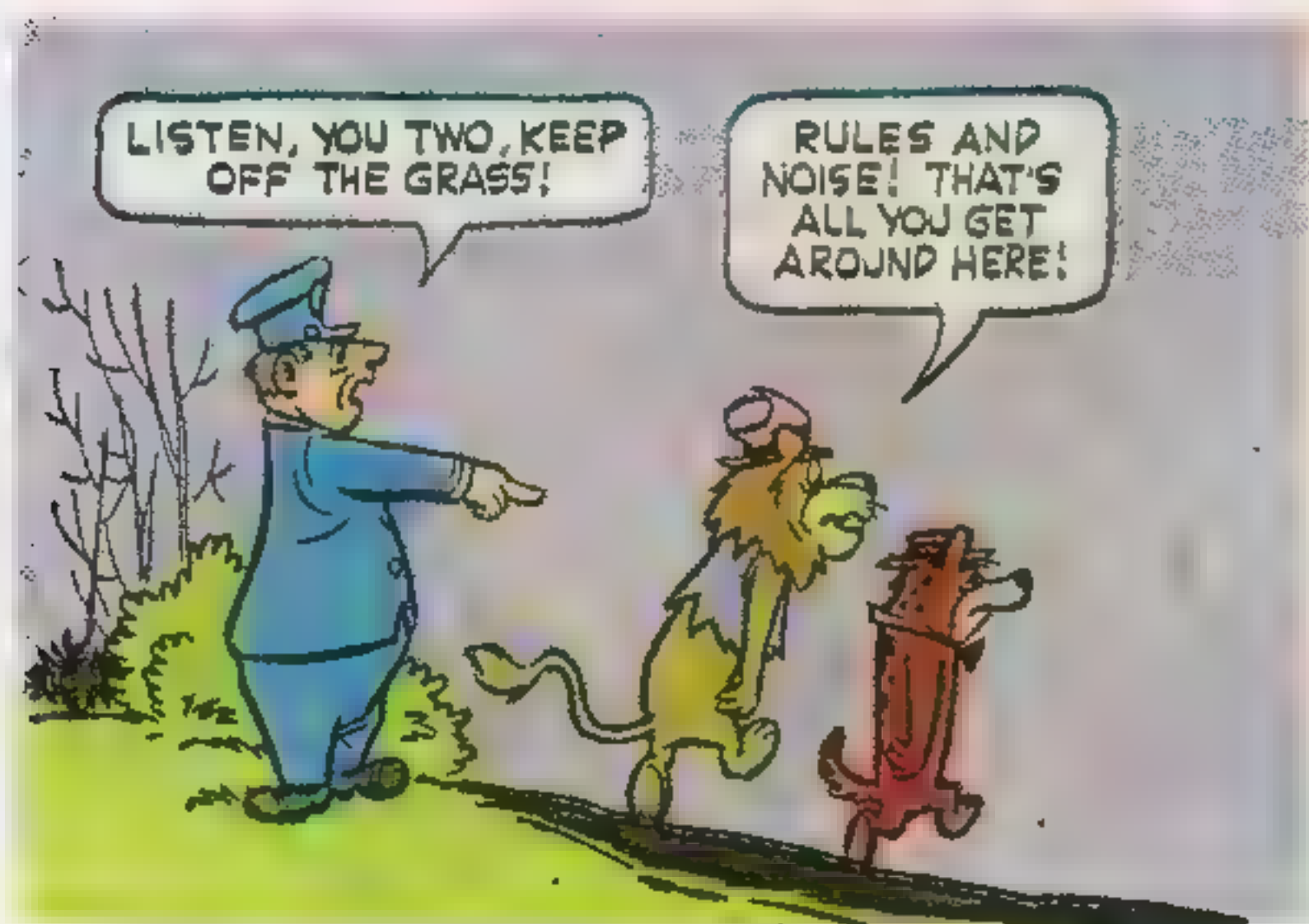
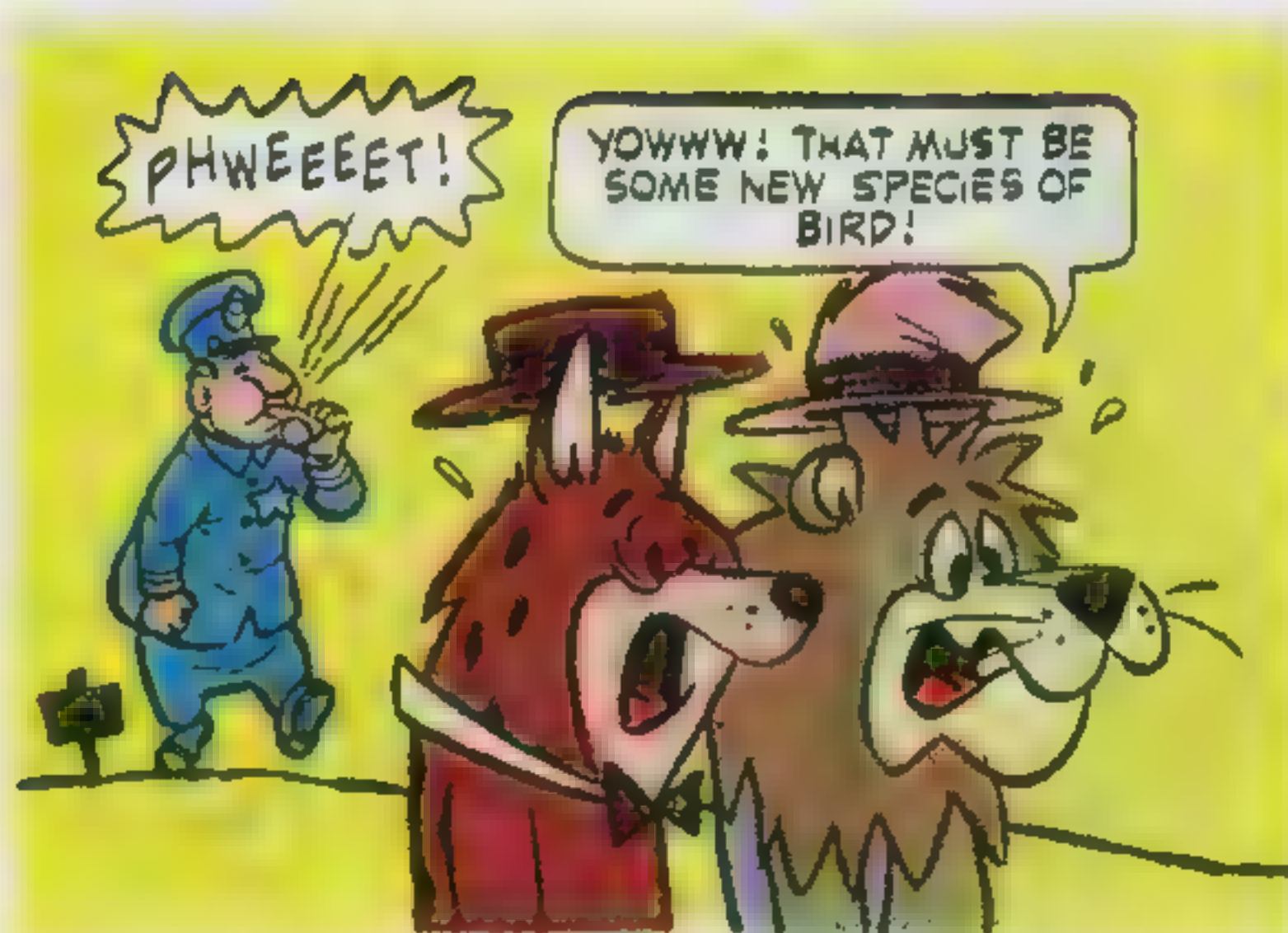
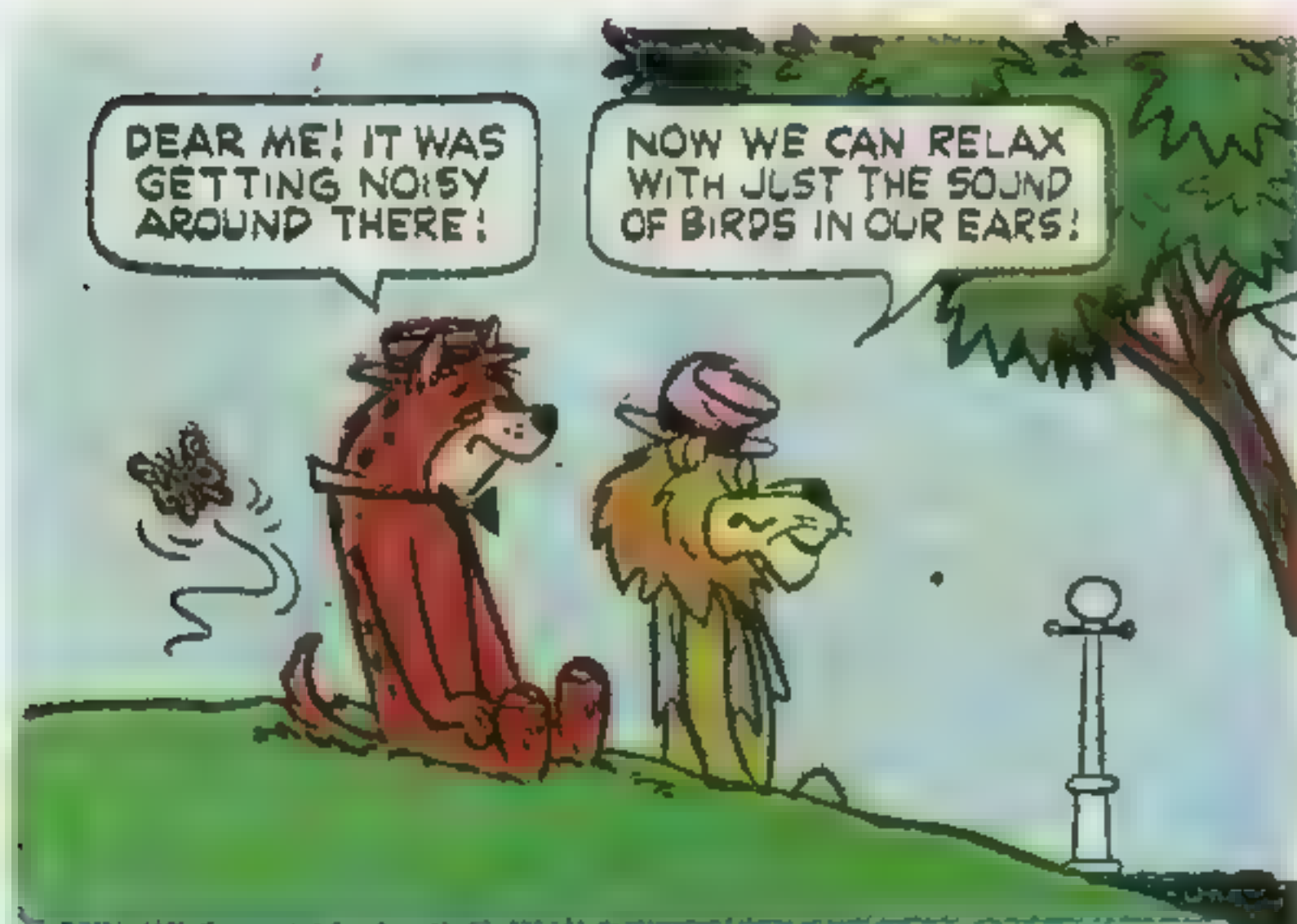




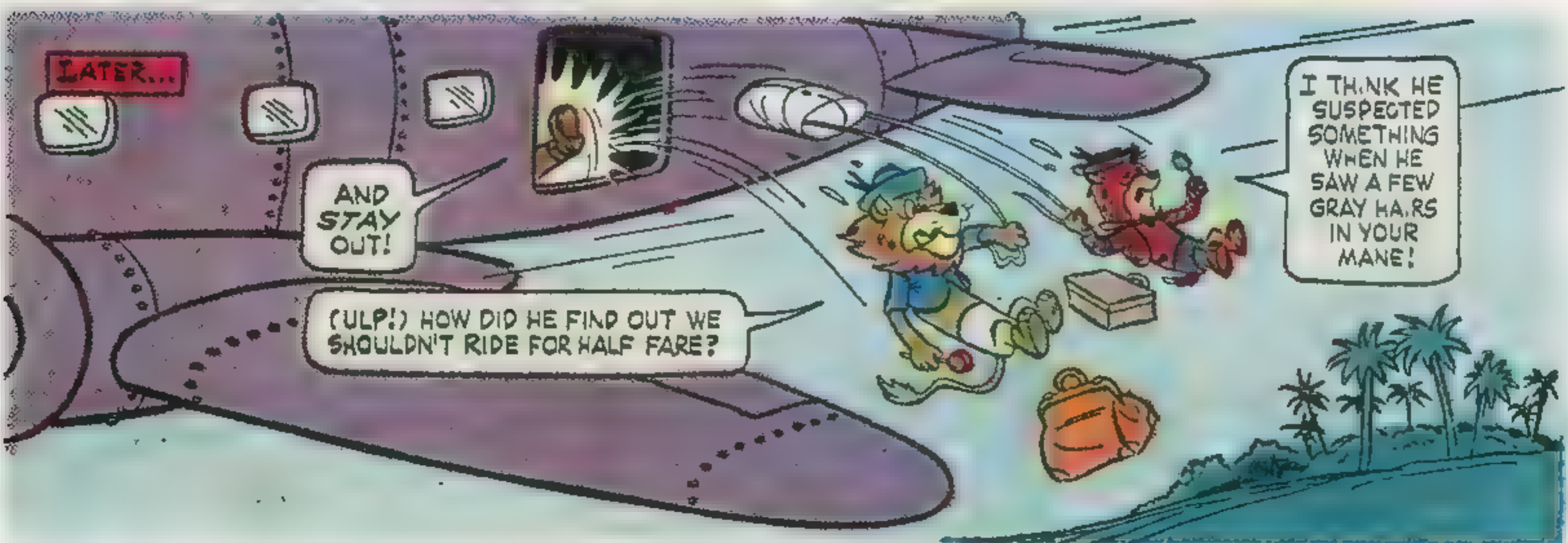
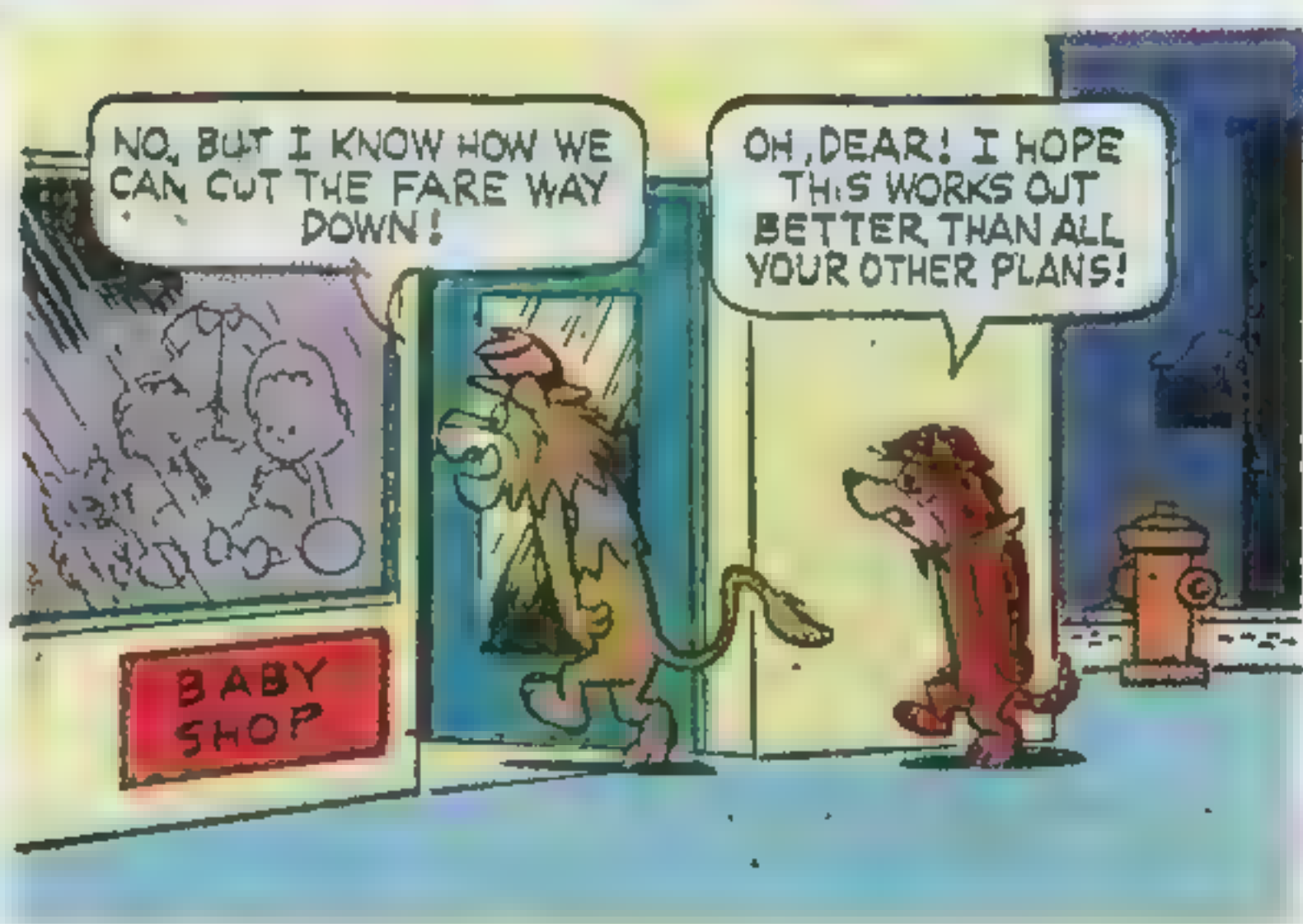
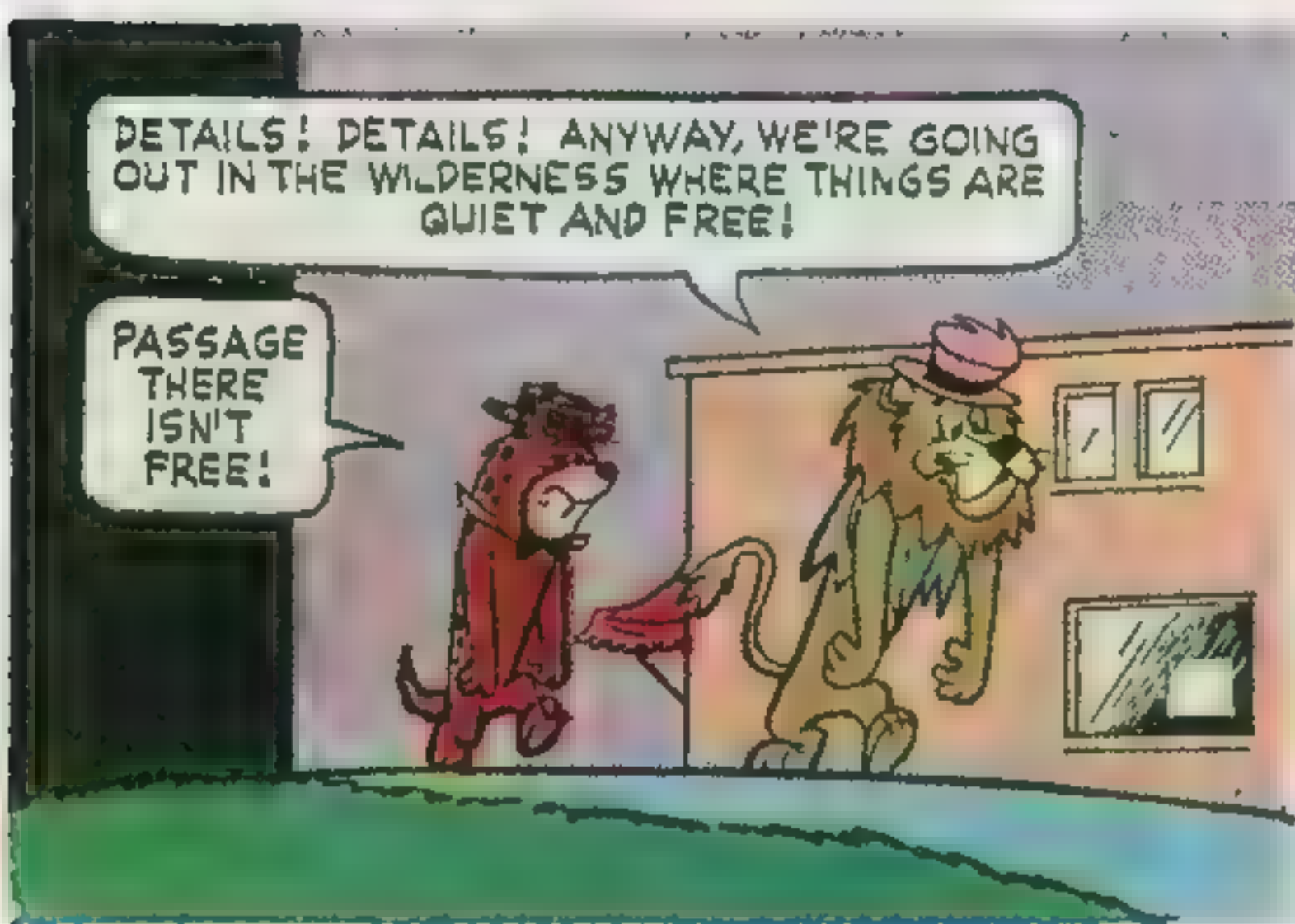
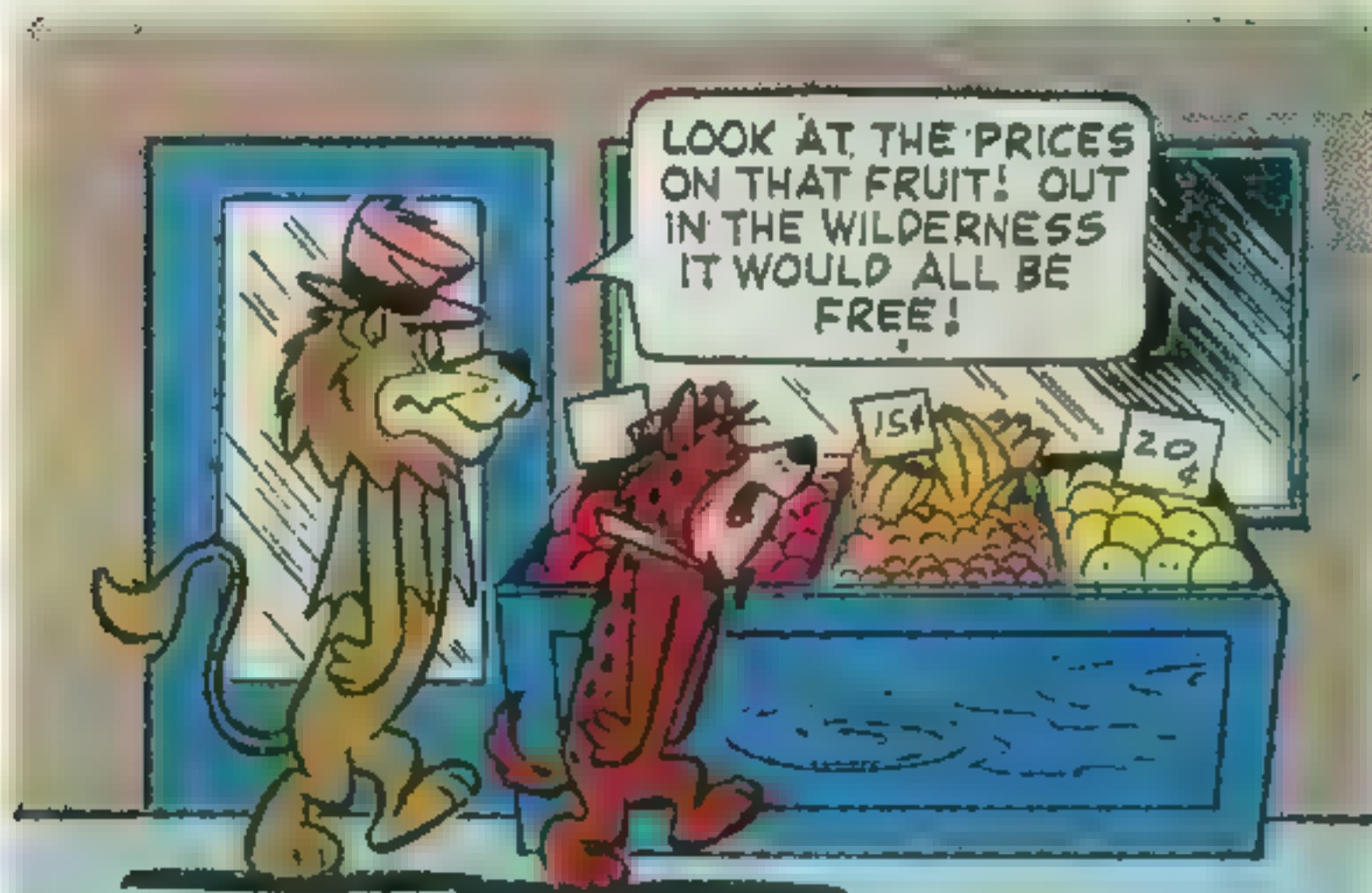
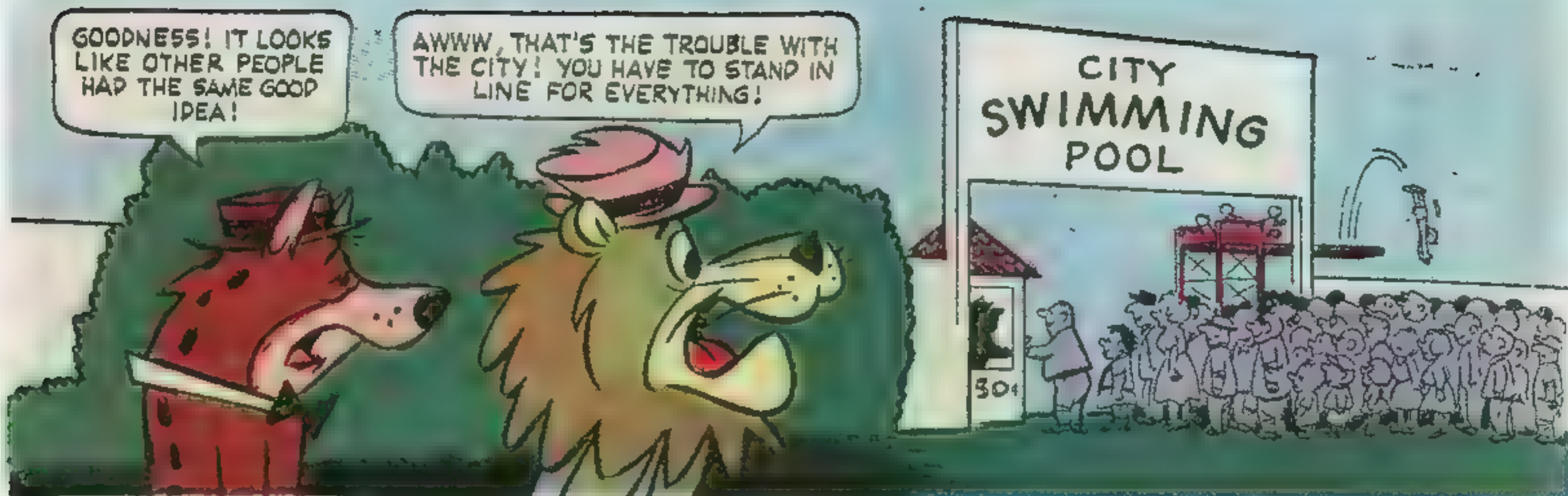


Hanna-Barbera  
Lippy the Lion  
and Hardy  
Har Har

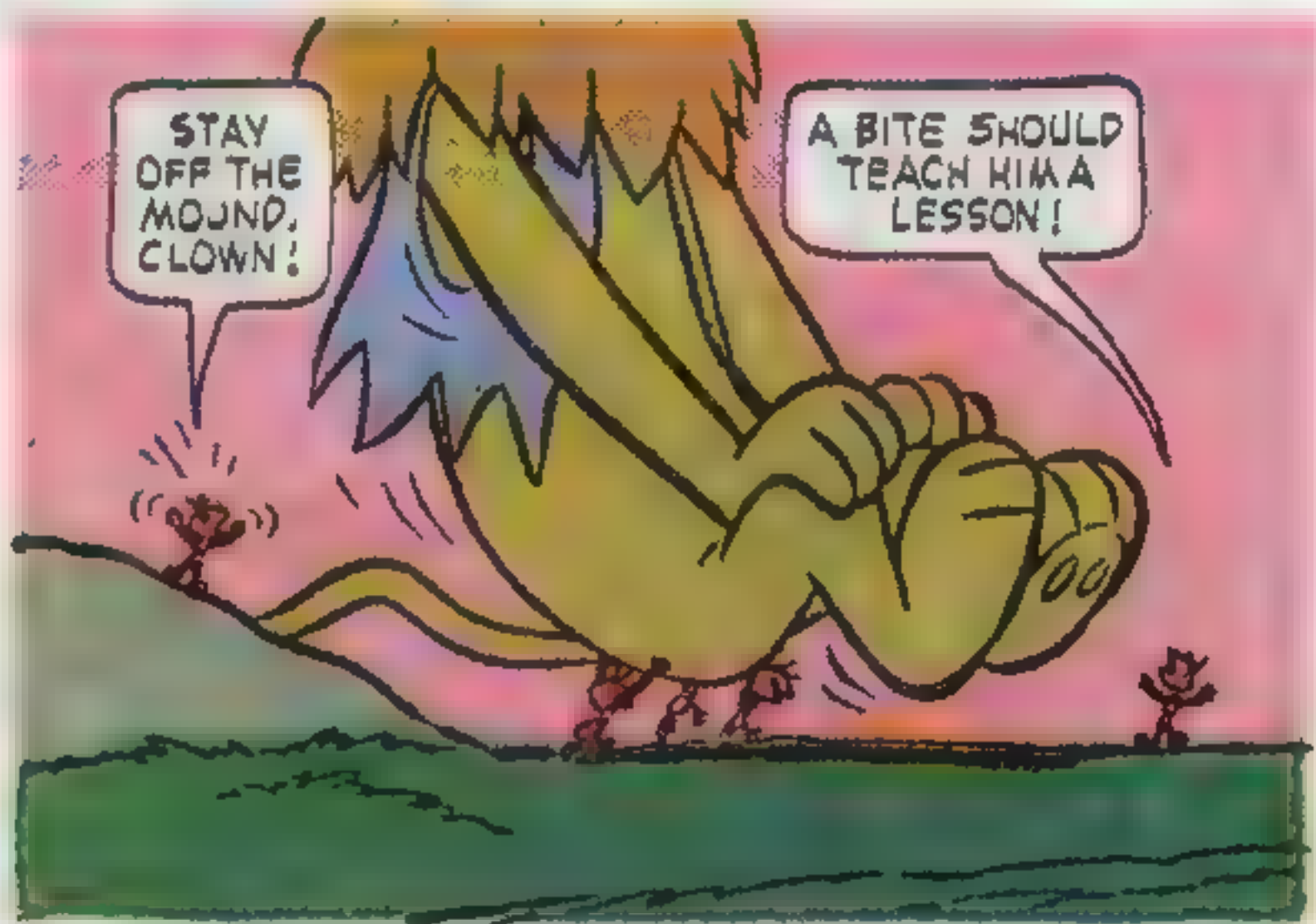
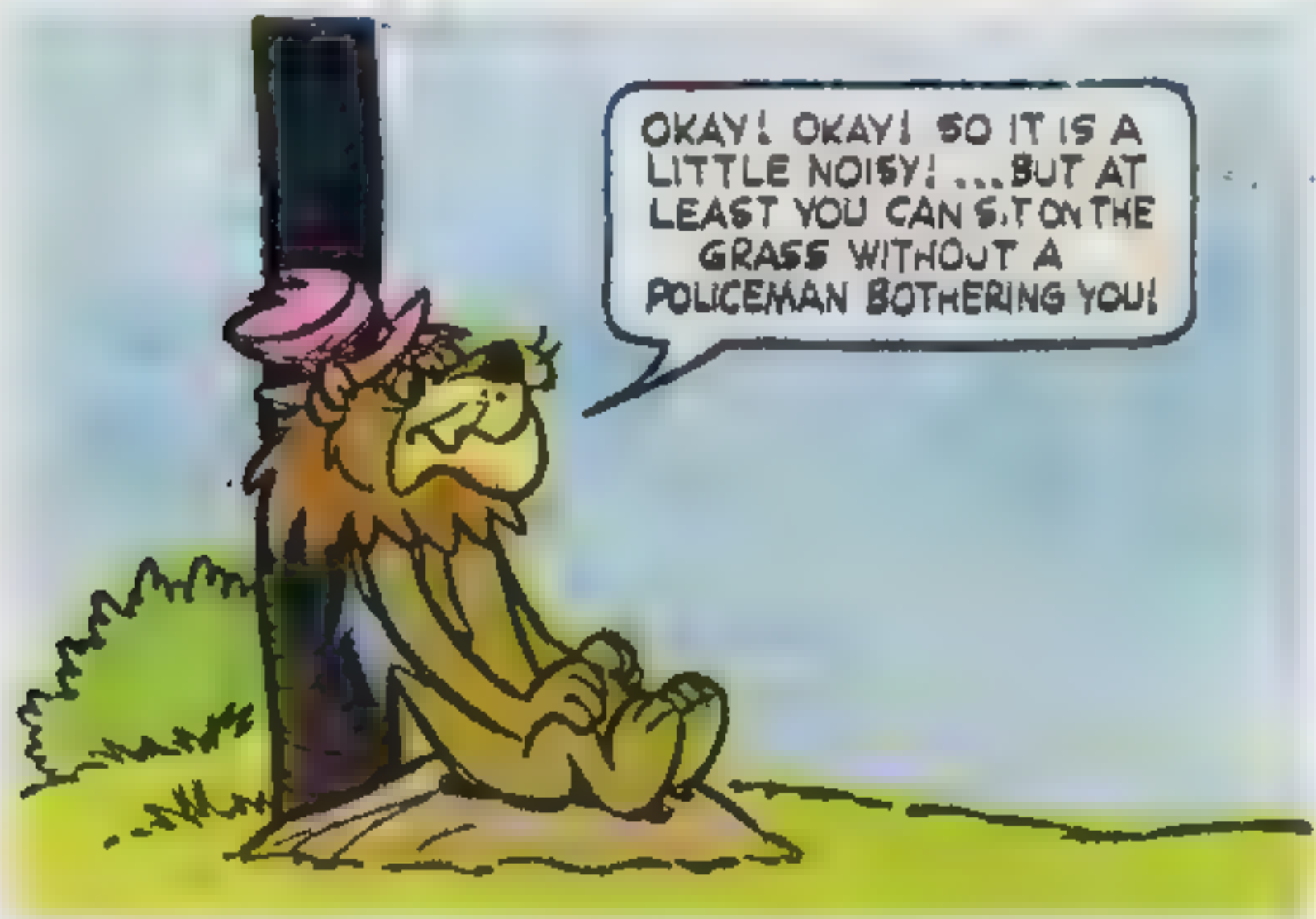
# BONGO, BONGO... I WANNA LEAVE THE CONGO



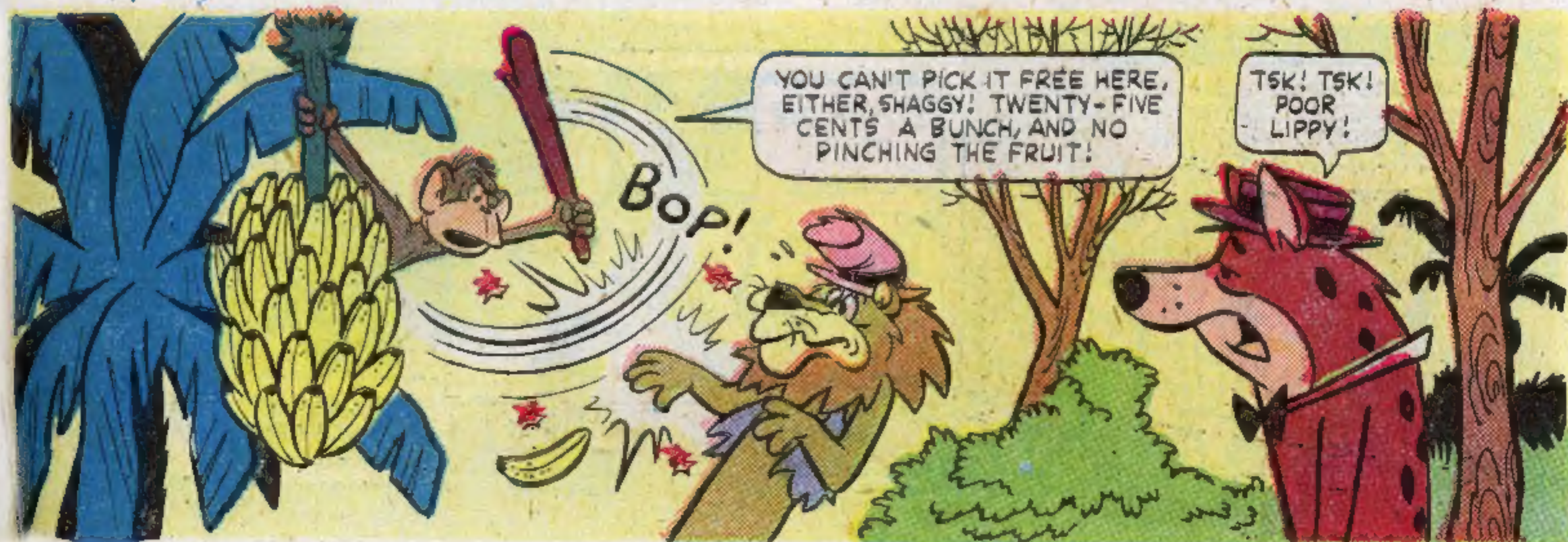




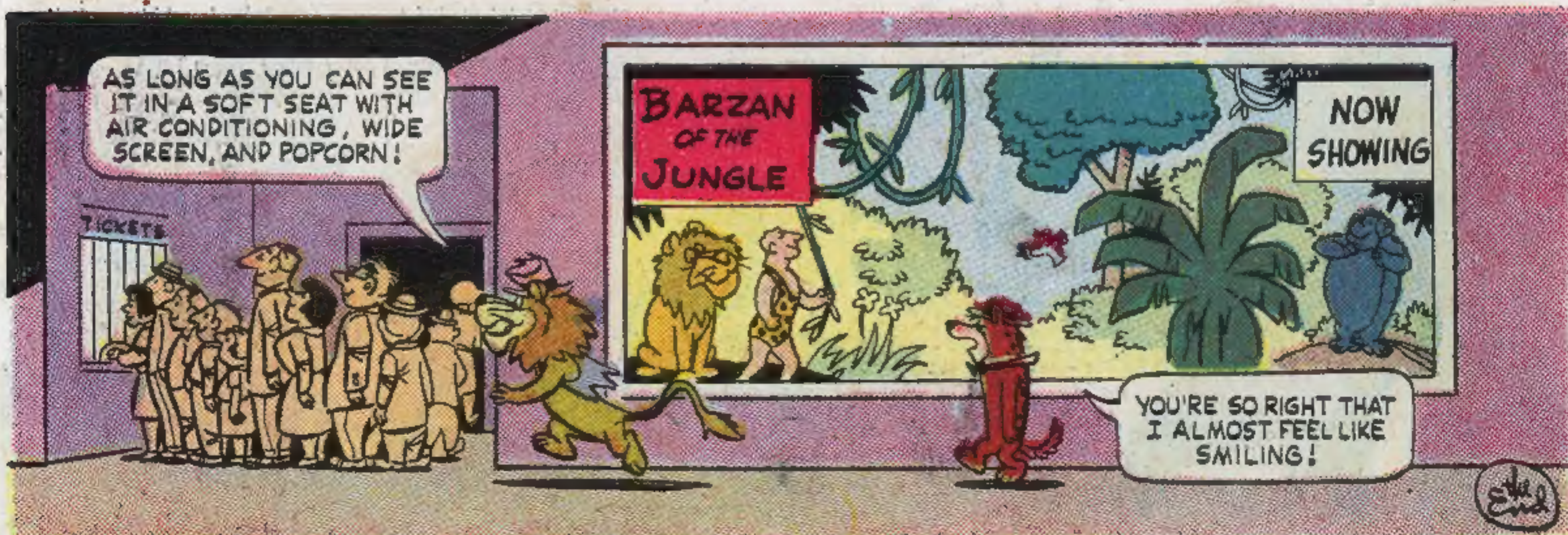
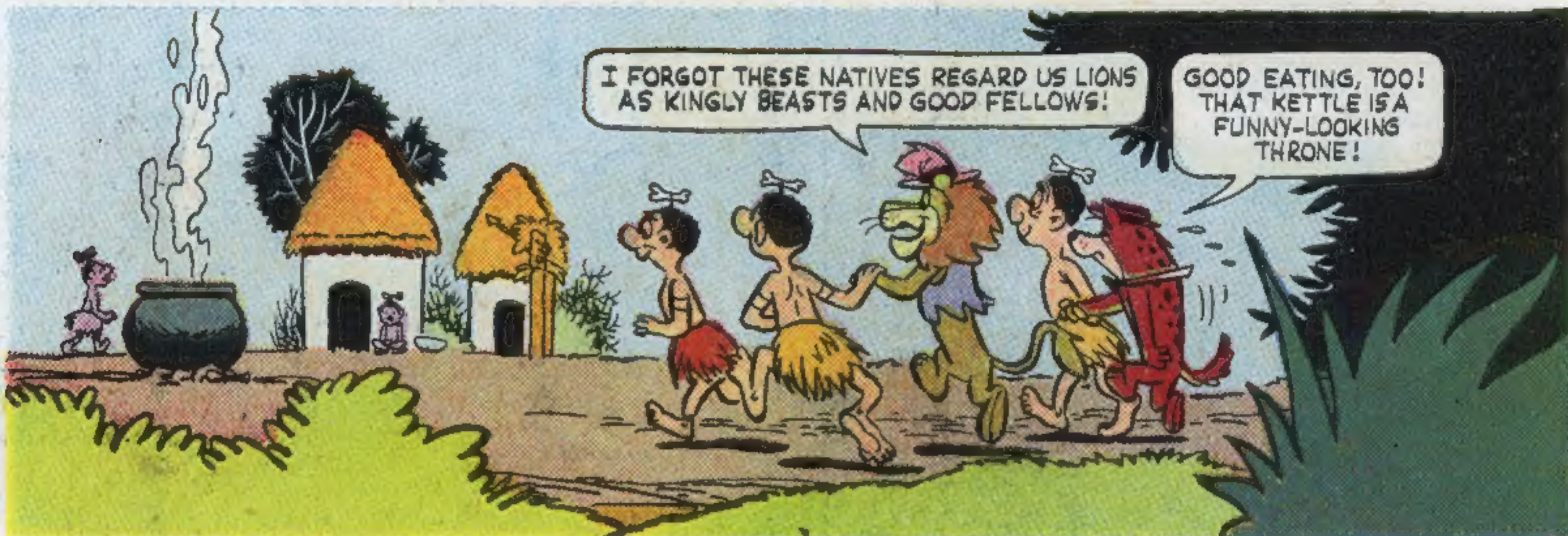
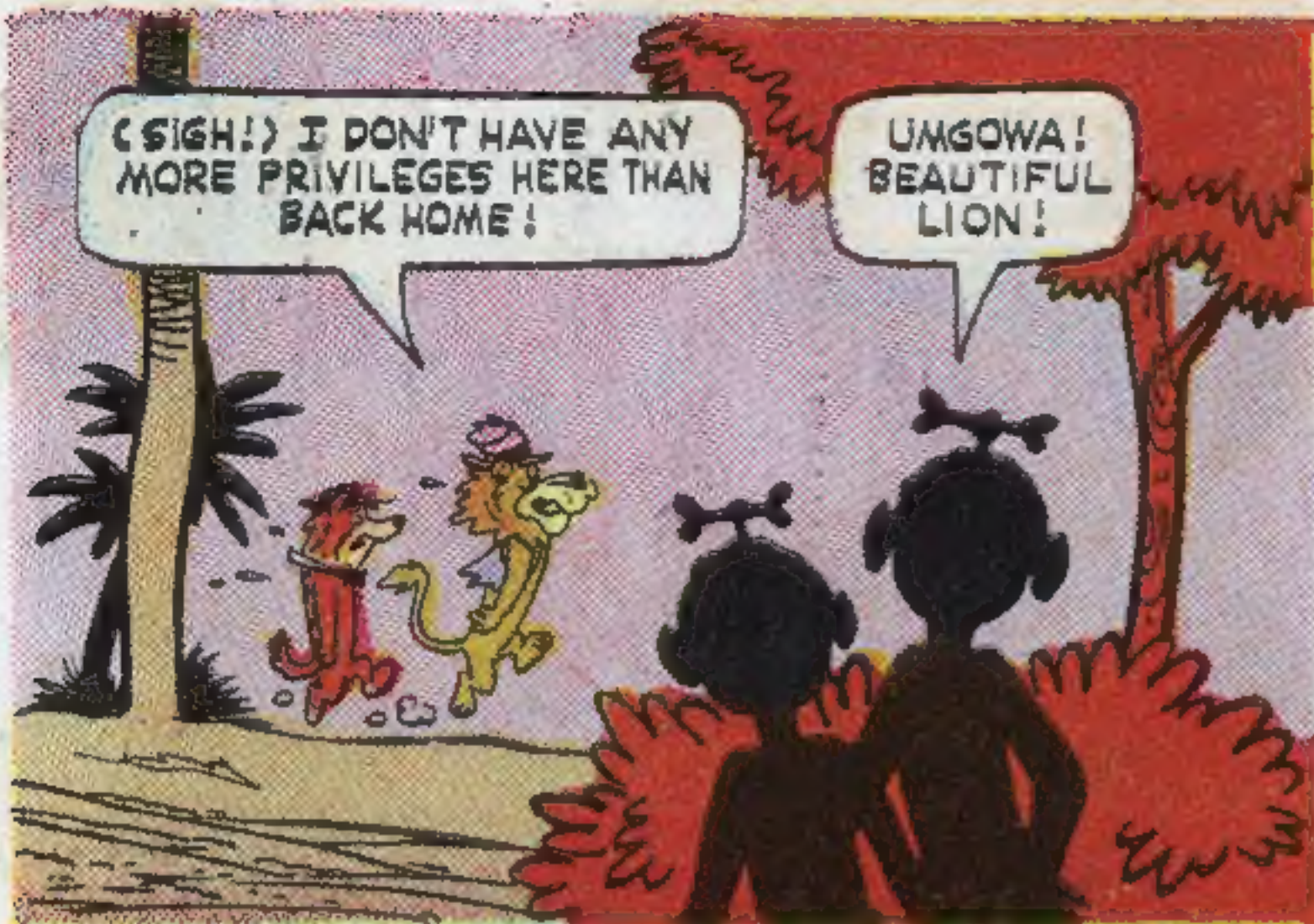








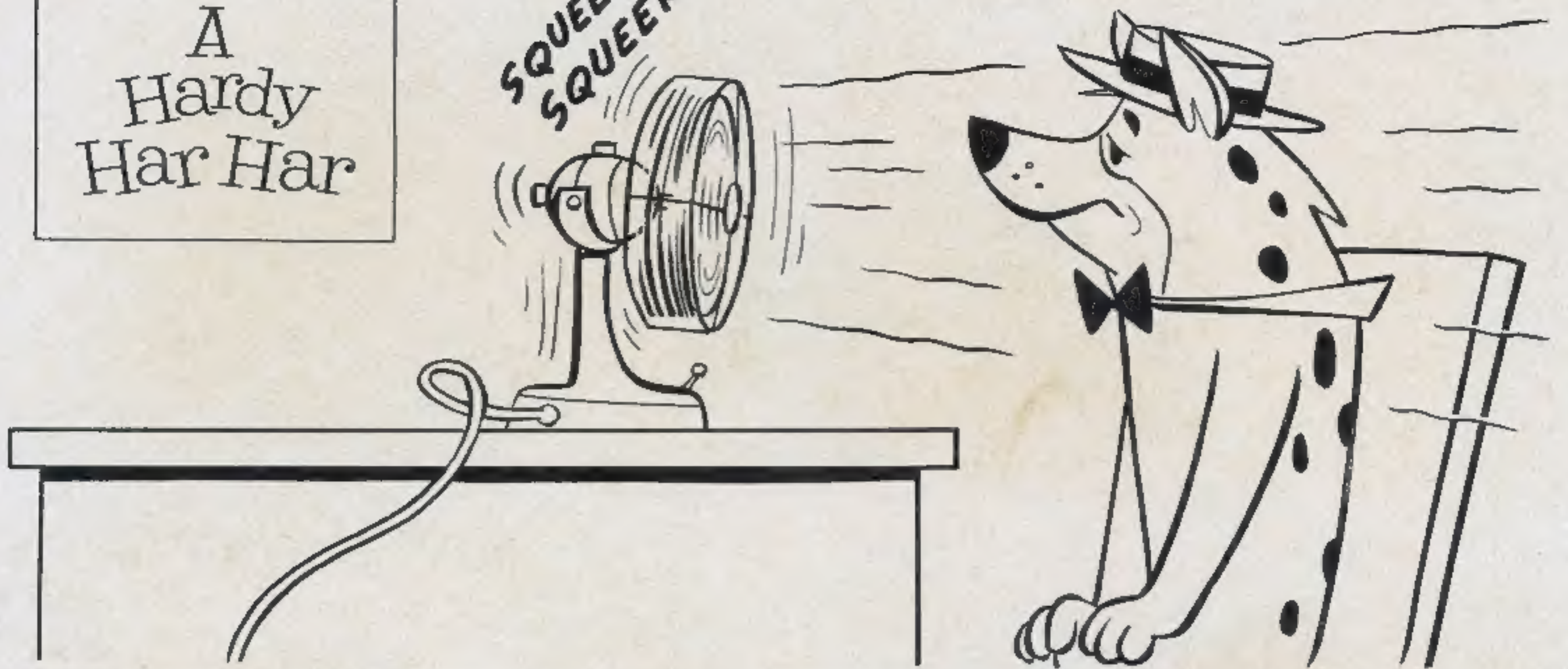






A  
Hardy  
Har Har

SQUEEK!  
SQUEEK!



WHIRRR

